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NOVEMBER, 1868.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,

ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

			Page
HAPPY MEMORIES	*Morceau de Salon*	SYDNEY SMITH	1
A FAREWELL	*Song*	VIRGINIA GABRIEL	14
	Words by Mrs Frances Anne Kemble.		
BERGERONNETTE	*Styrienne*	M. BERGSON	19
NORA CREINA	*Song*	ALEXANDER S. COOPER	24
	Words by Thomas Moore.		

J. HARDY, STEAM LITHO, 190¾, HIGH HOLBORN.

TO JOHN COOPER ESQ.

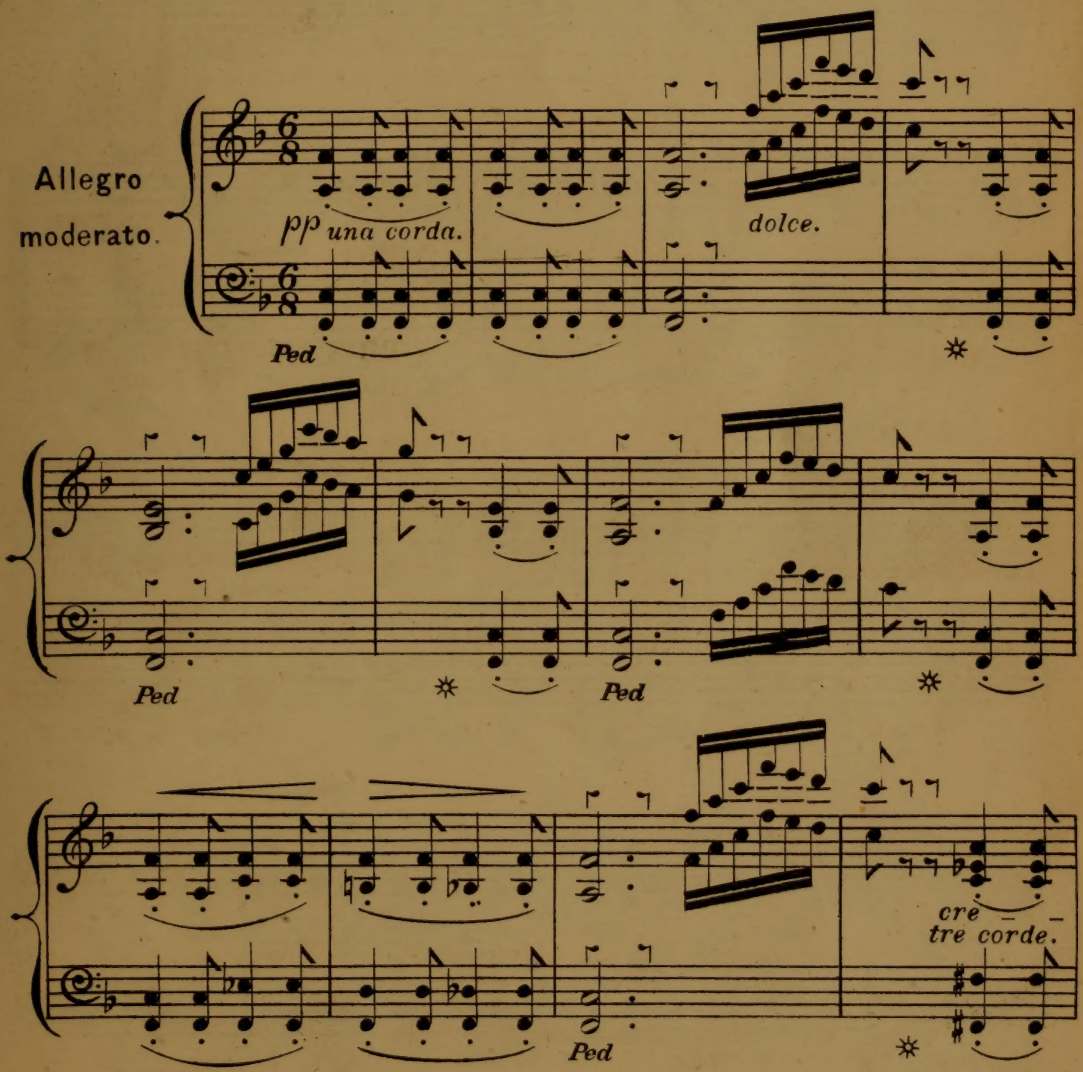
HAPPY MEMORIES,

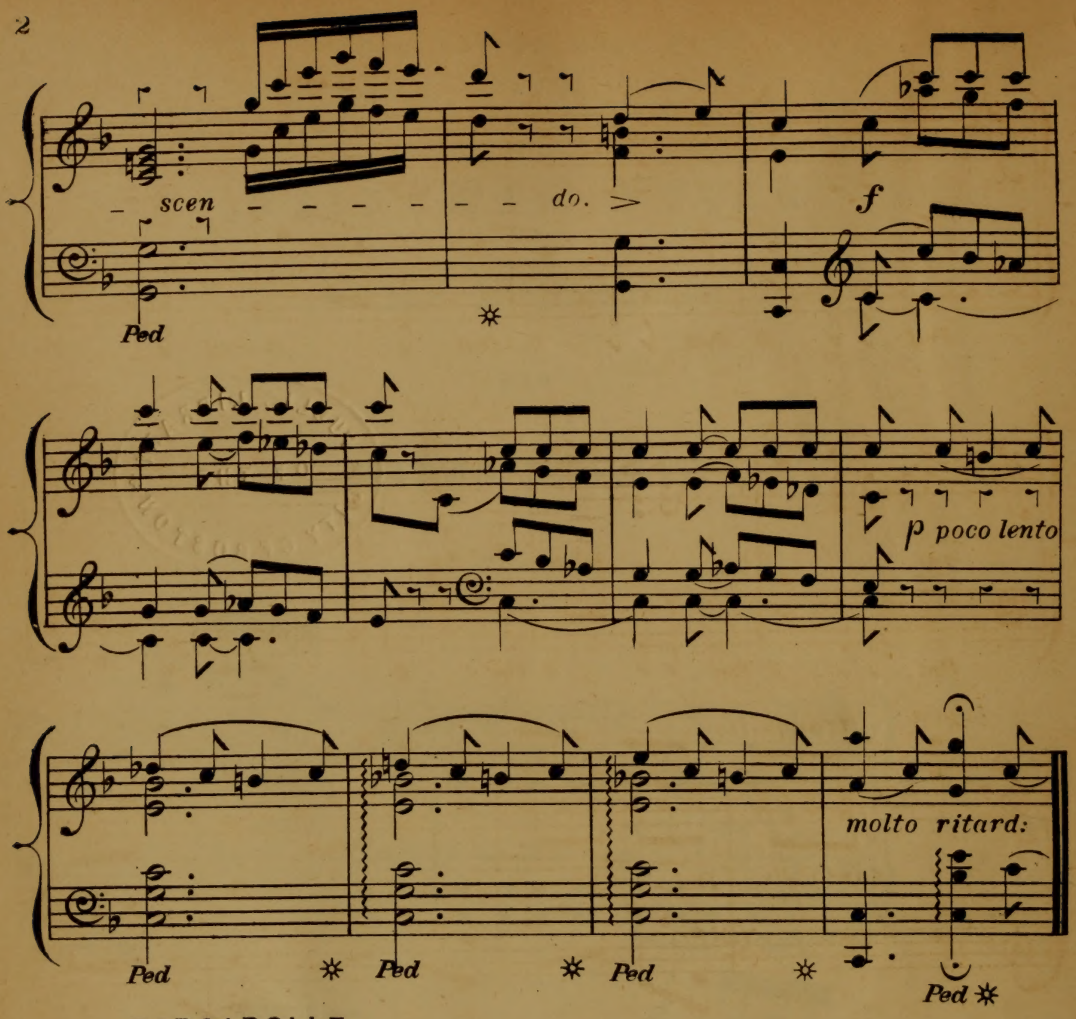
MORCEAU DE SALON,

PAR

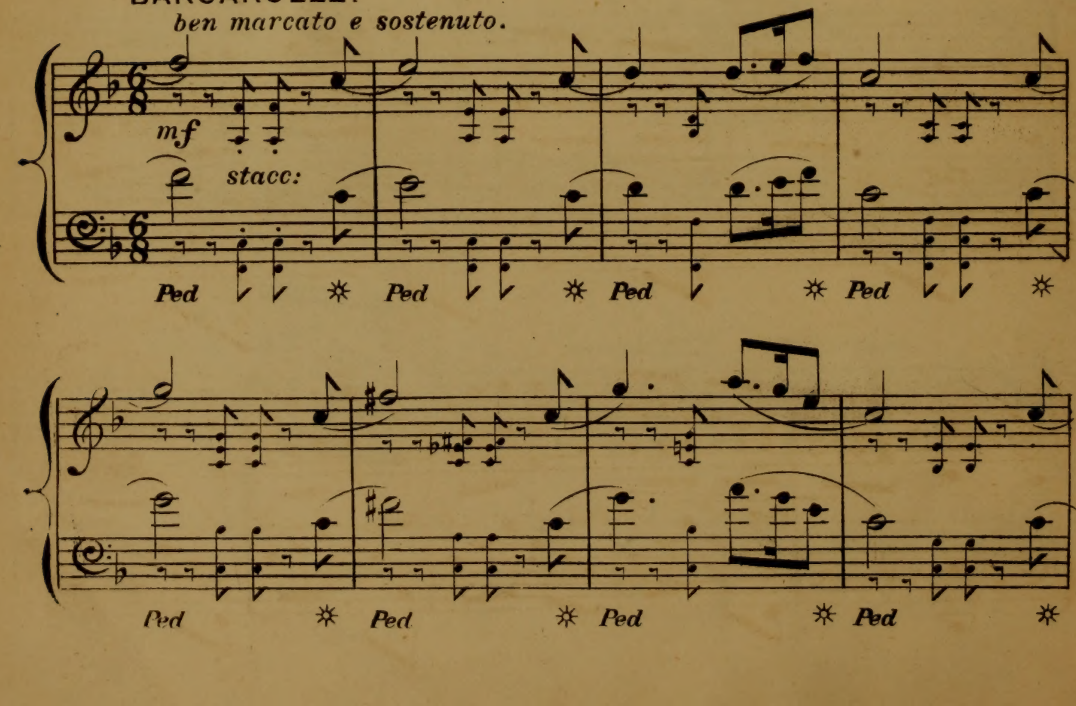
SYDNEY SMITH.

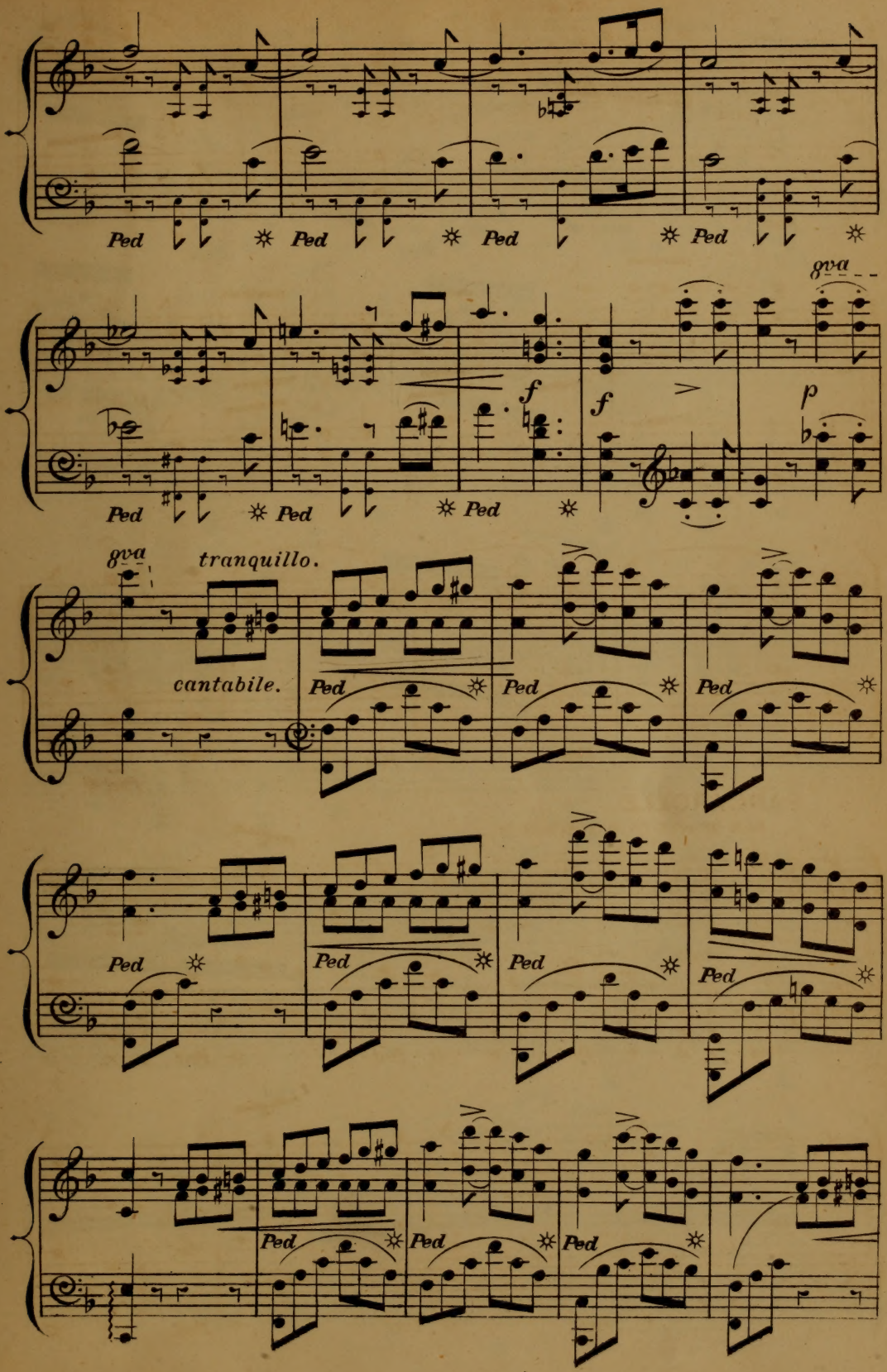
OP: 77.

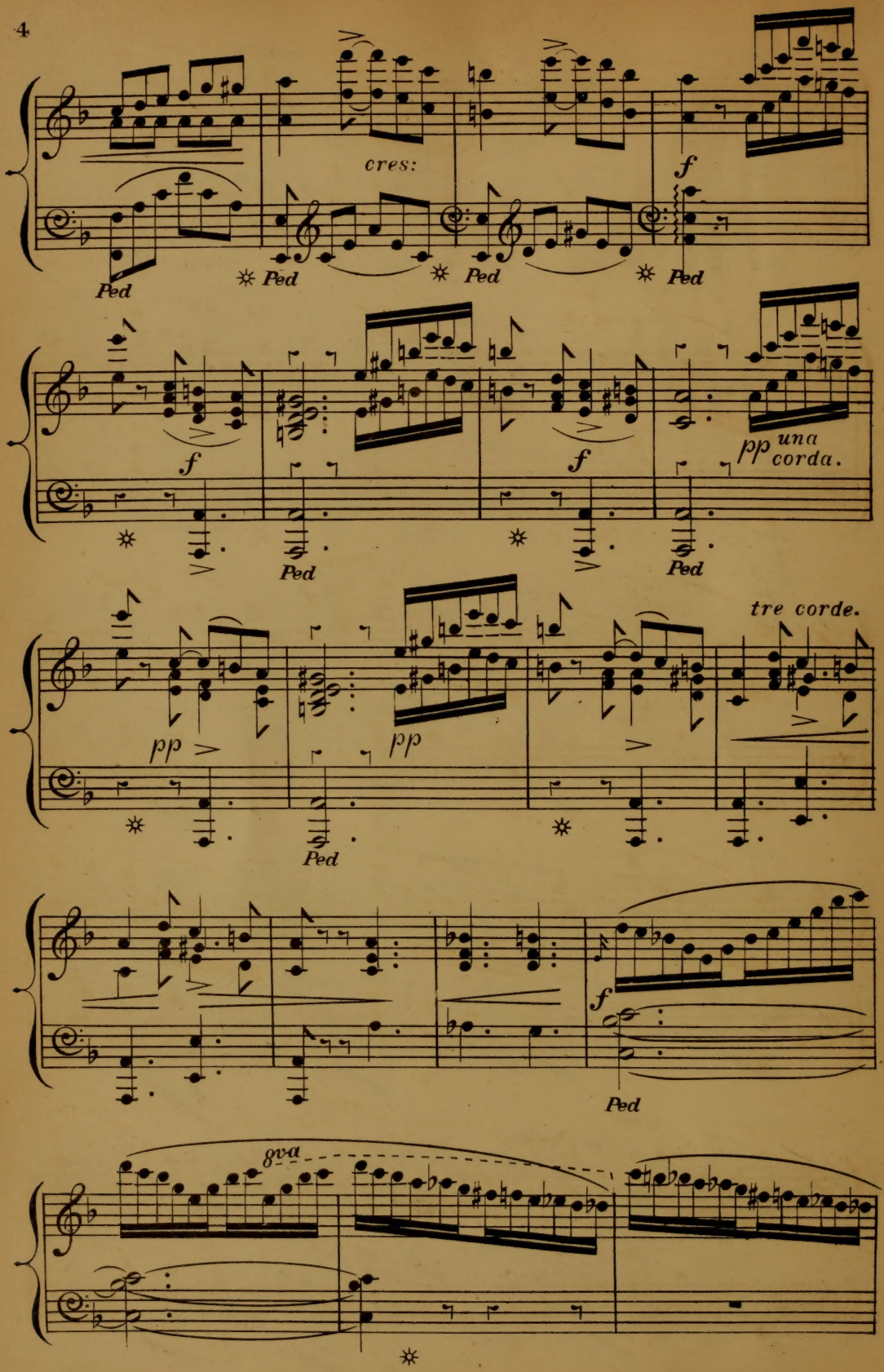


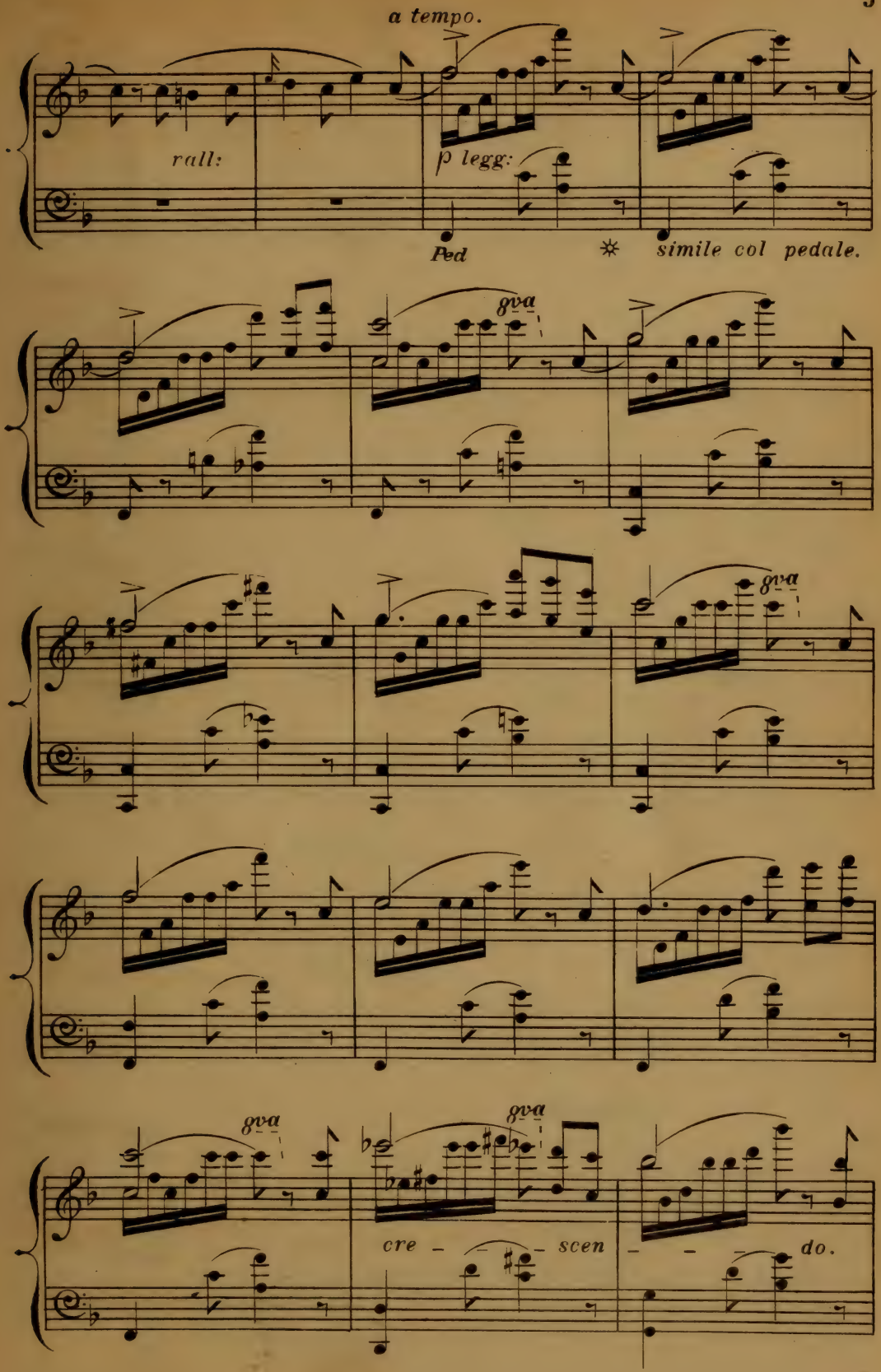

scen - - - - - - do. >
f
Ped
p poco lento
molto ritard:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

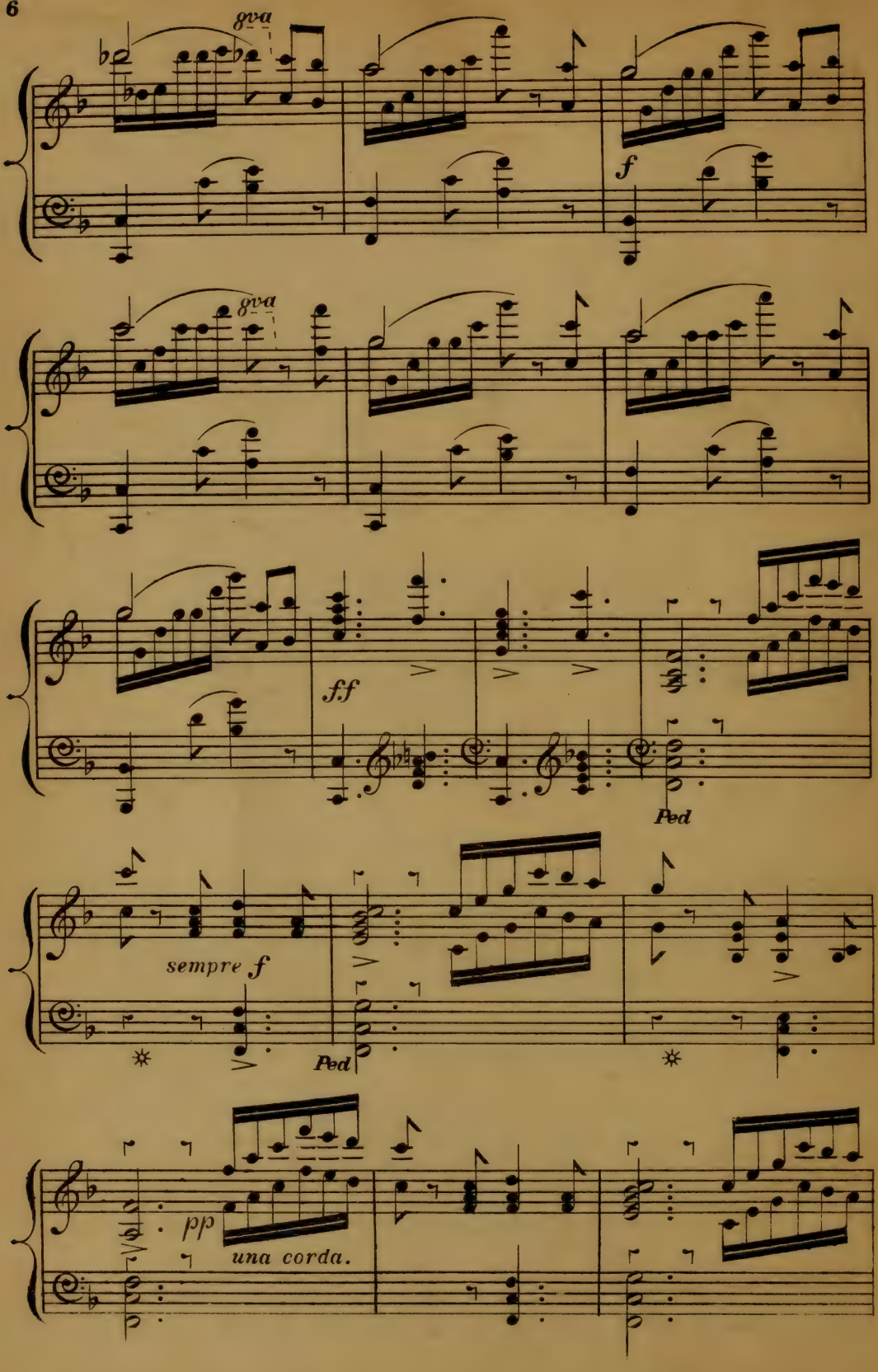
BARCAROLLE.

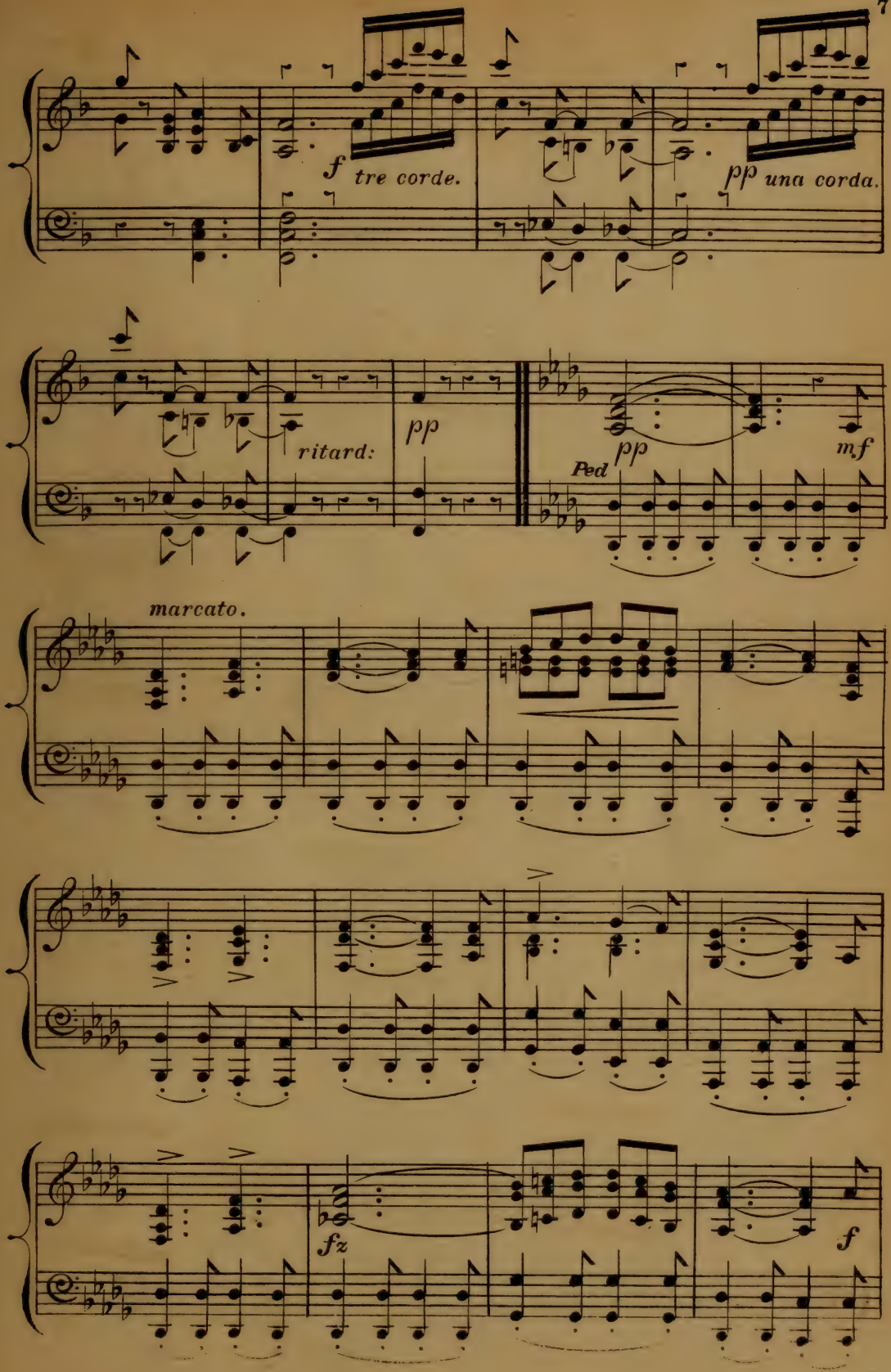

ben marcato e sostenuto.
mf
stacc:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

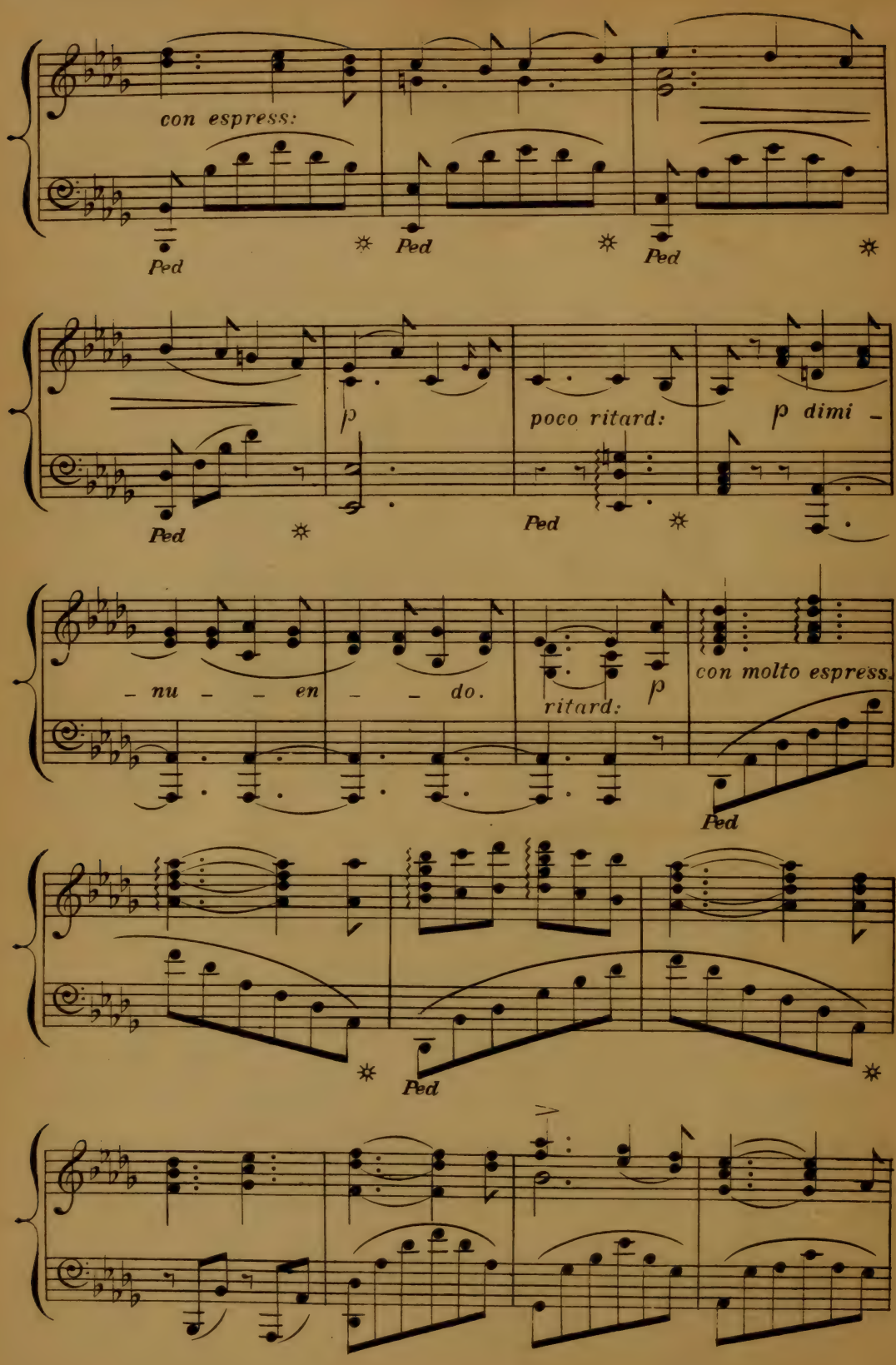

Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
f
f
p
8va
tranquillo.
cantabile.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

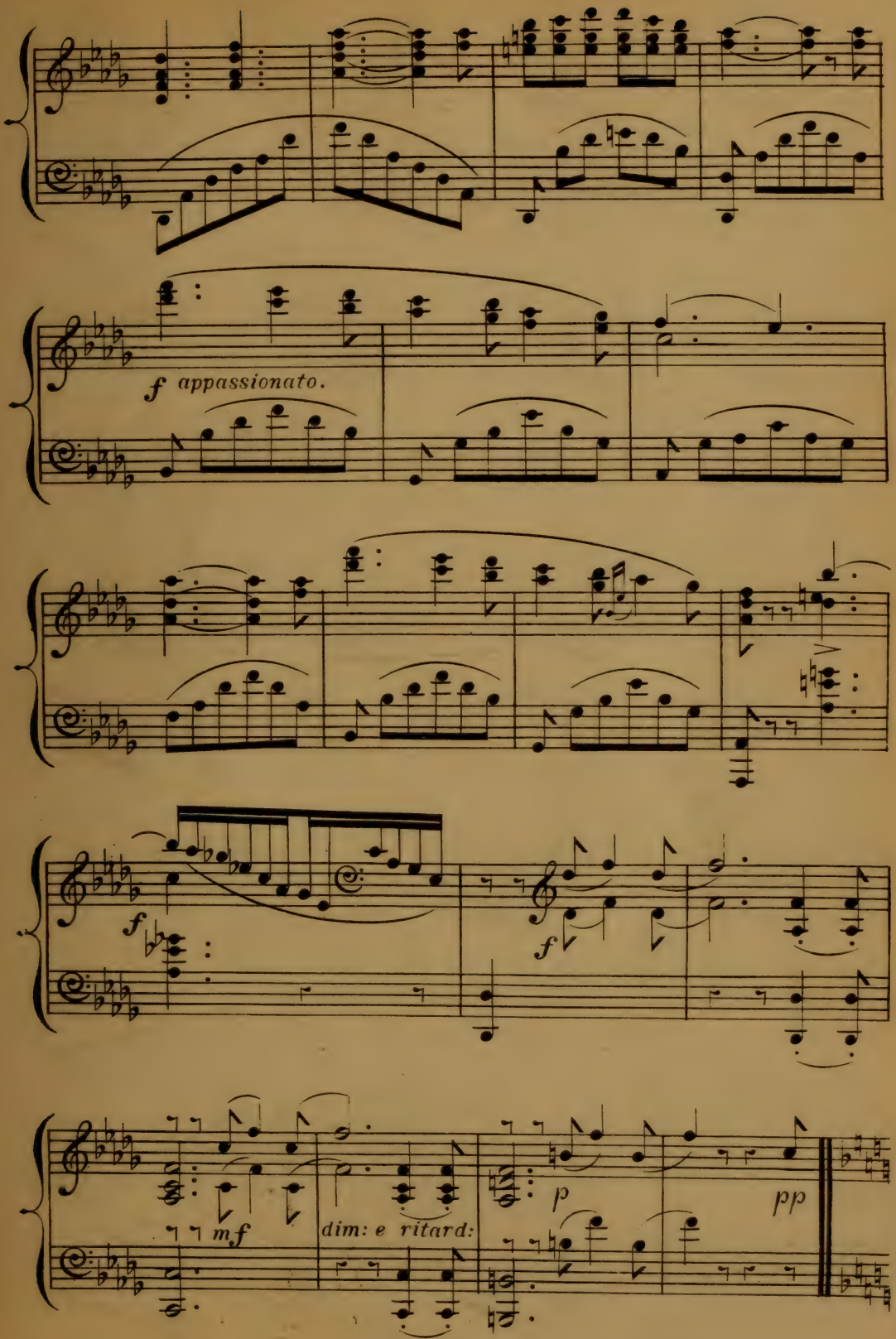

cres:
f
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
f
f
pp una corda.
Ped
Ped
tre corde.
pp
pp
Ped
f
Ped
8va

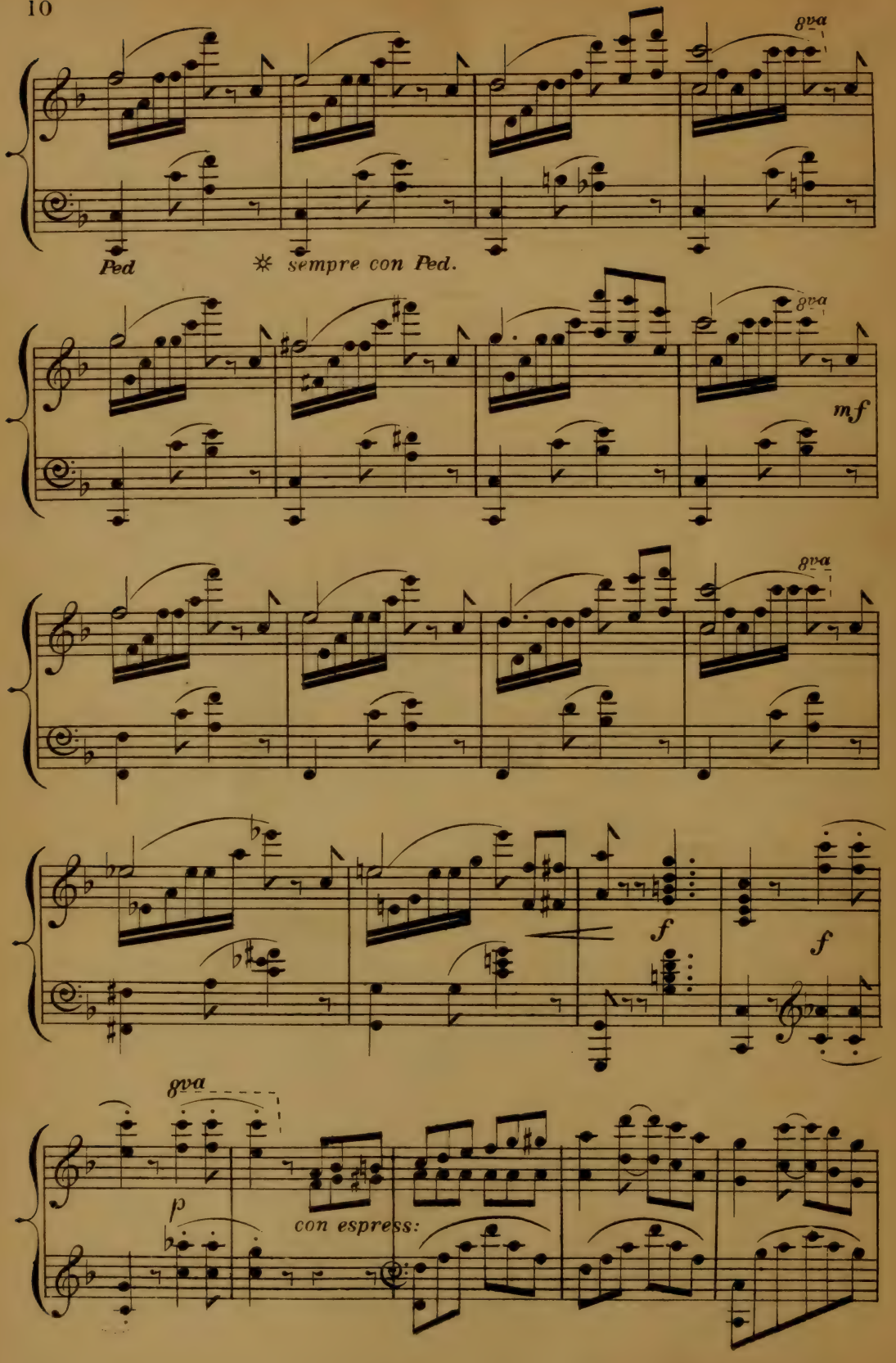

a tempo.
rall:
p legg:
Ped
simile col pedale.
8va
8va
8va
8va
cre - - - scen - - - do.

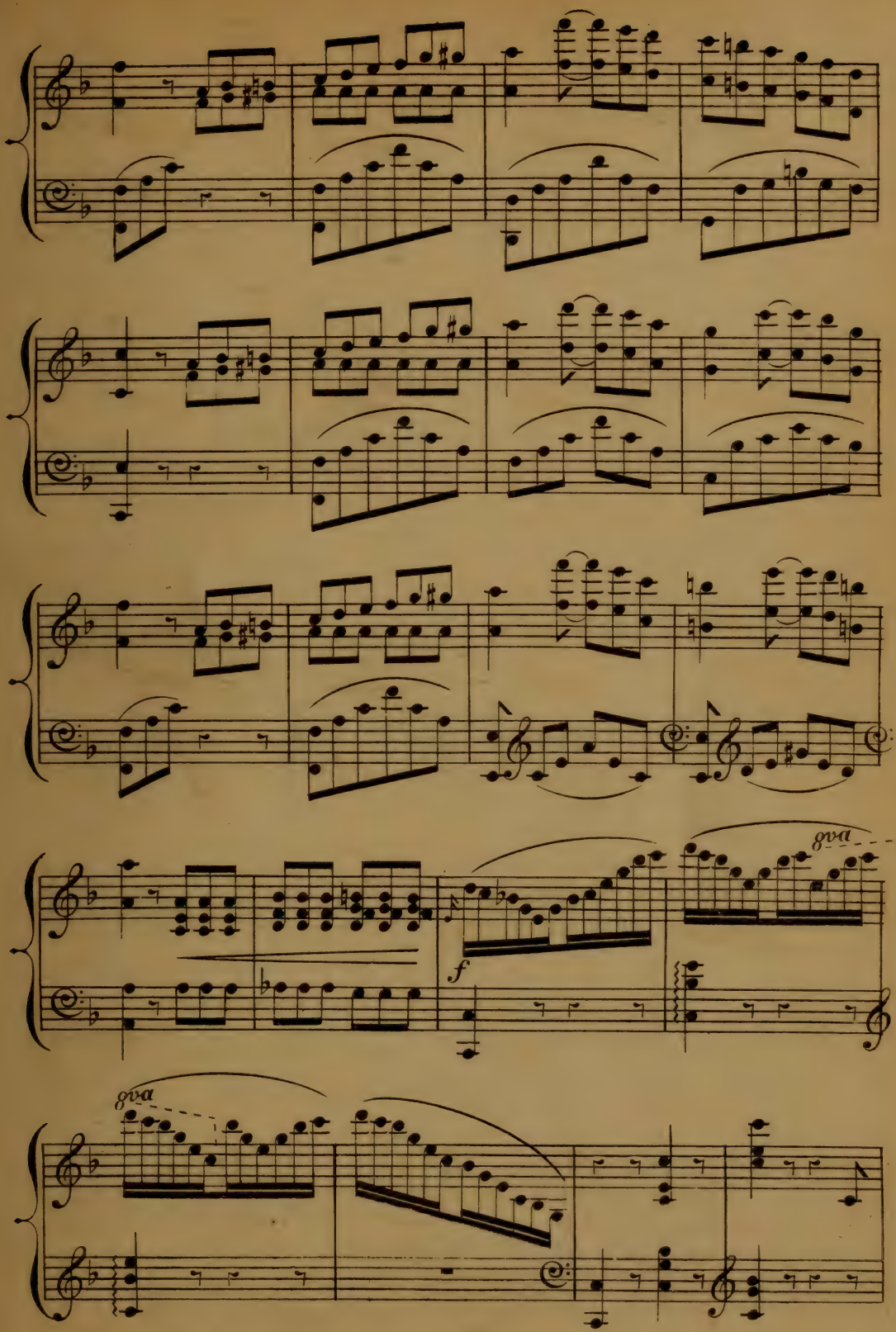

8va
f
8va
ff
Ped
sempre f
Ped
pp
una corda.

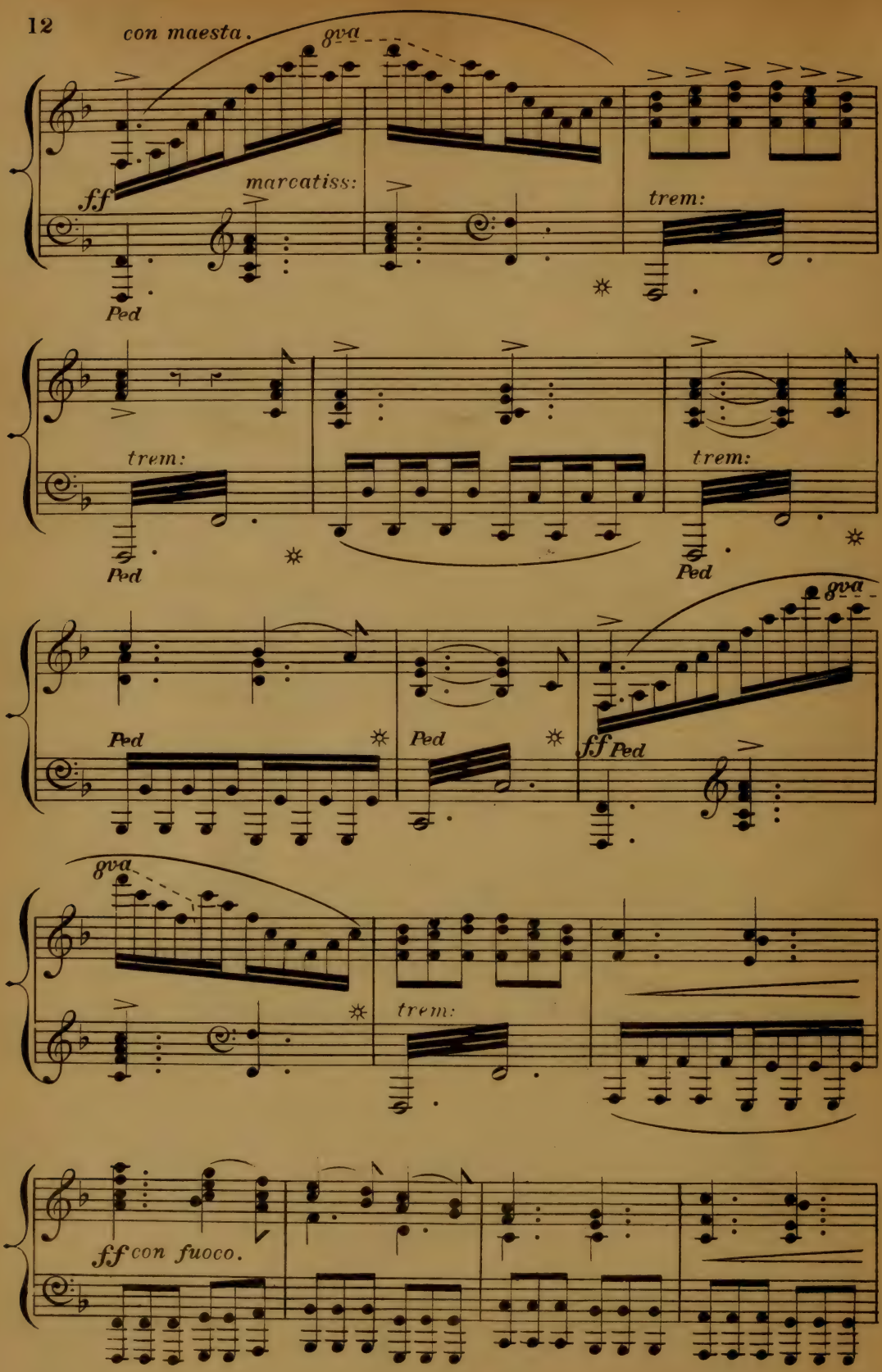

f tre corde.
pp una corda.
ritard:
pp
pp
Ped
mf
marcato.
fz
f

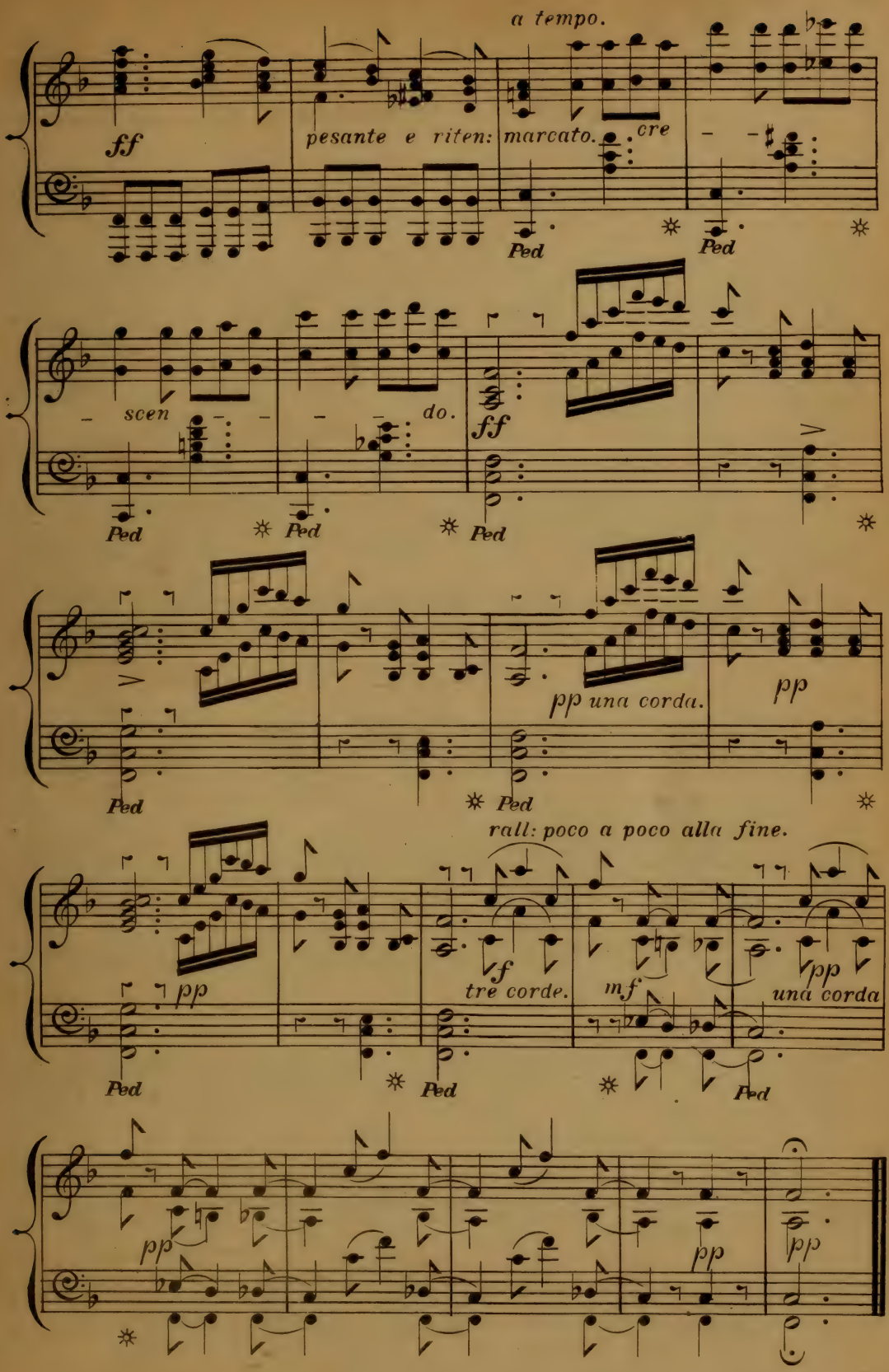

con espress:
Ped
Ped
Ped
p
poco ritard:
p dimi –
Ped
Ped
– nu – – en – – do.
ritard:
p
con molto espress.
Ped
Ped


f appassionato.
f
f
mf
dim: e ritard:
p
pp


8va
Ped
* sempre con Ped.
8va
mf
8va
f
f
8va
p
con espress:


8va
f
8va


con maestà.
8va
ff
marcatiss:
trem:
Ped
trem:
Ped
trem:
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
ff
Ped
8va
trem:
ff con fuoco.


a tempo.
ff
pesante e riten:
marcato.
cre
Ped
Ped
scen
do.
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
pp una corda.
pp
Ped
Ped
rall: poco a poco alla fine.
pp
f
tre corde.
mf
pp
una corda
Ped
Ped
Ped
pp
pp
pp

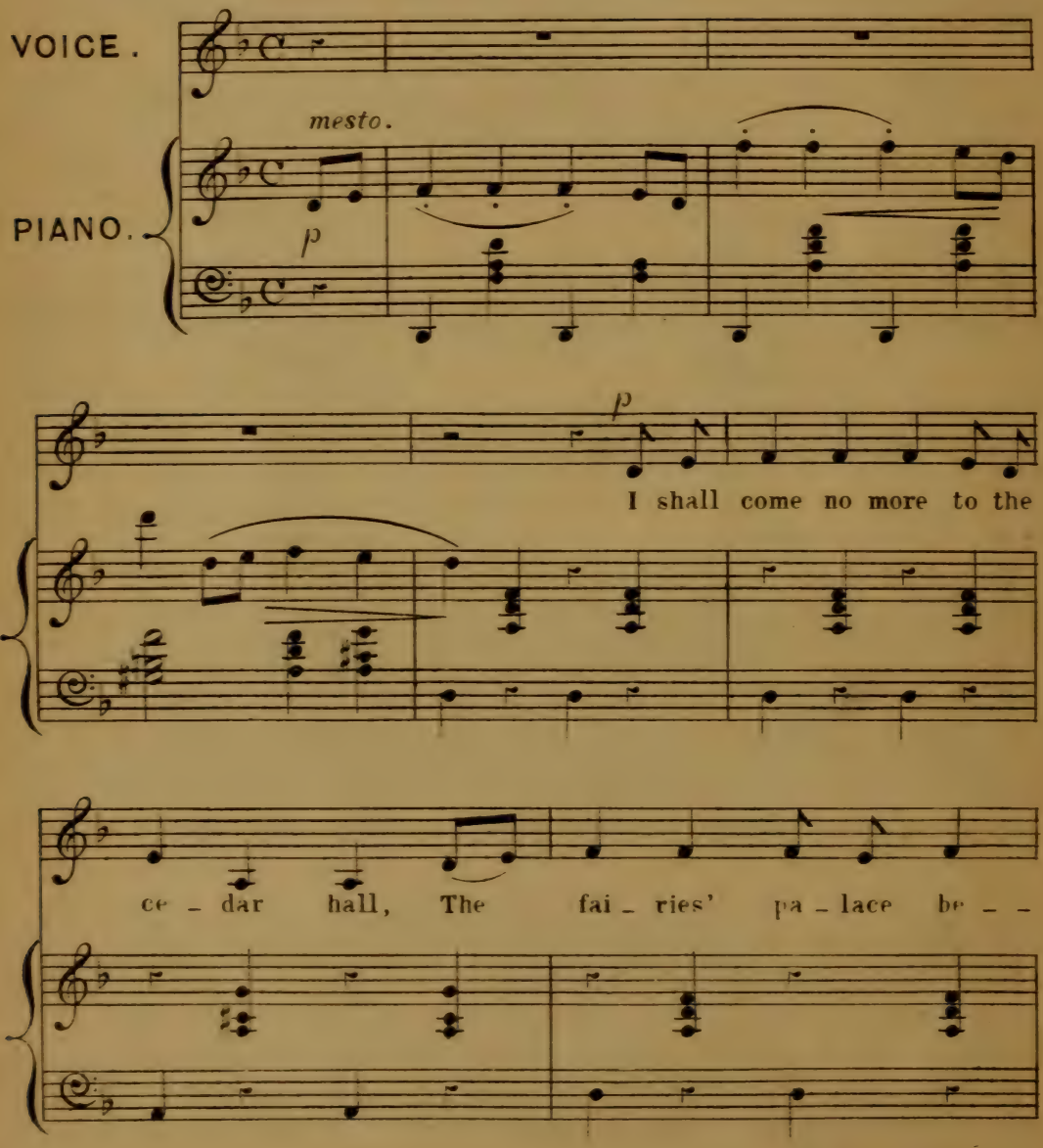
A FAREWELL.

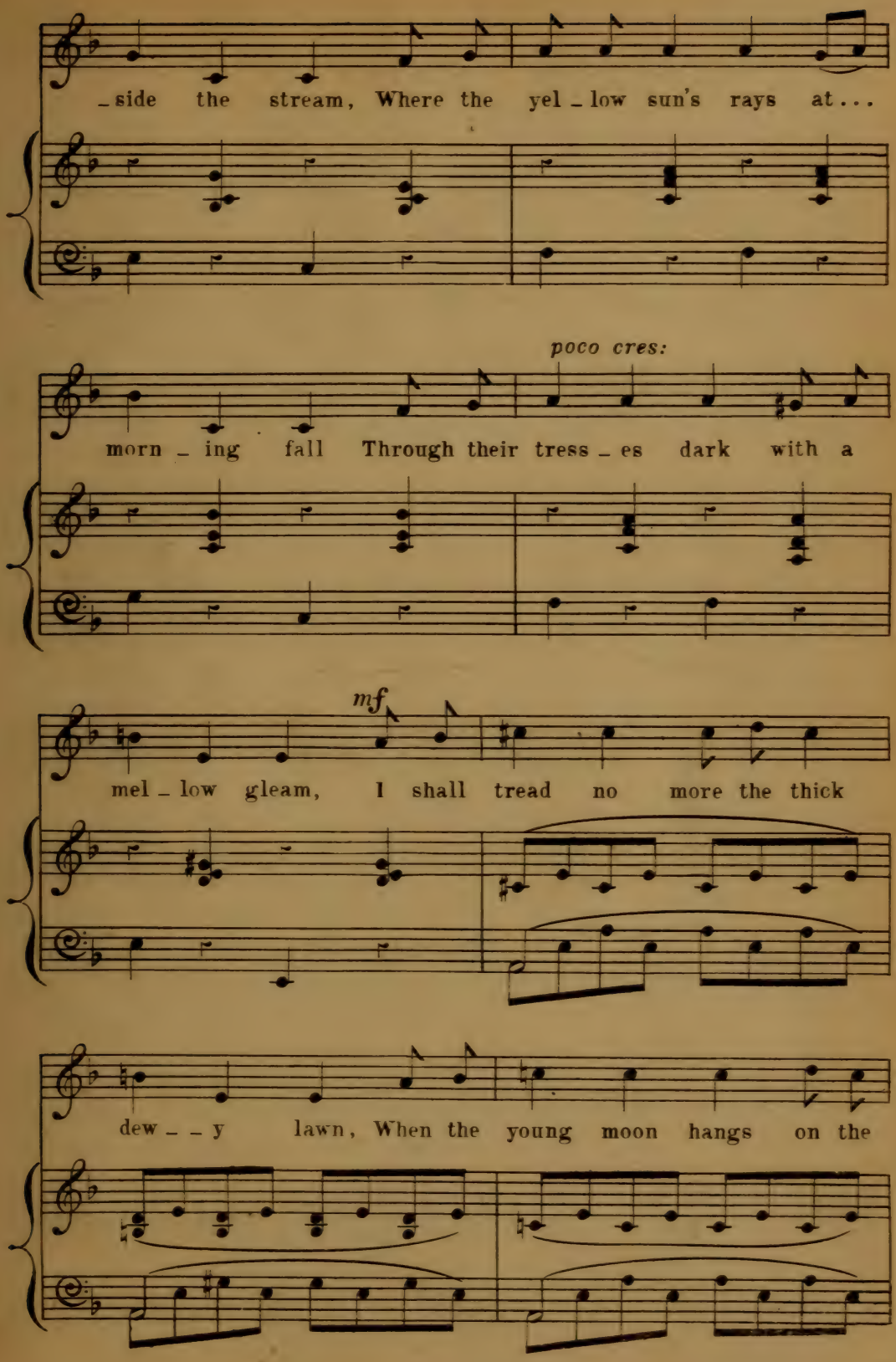
WORDS BY

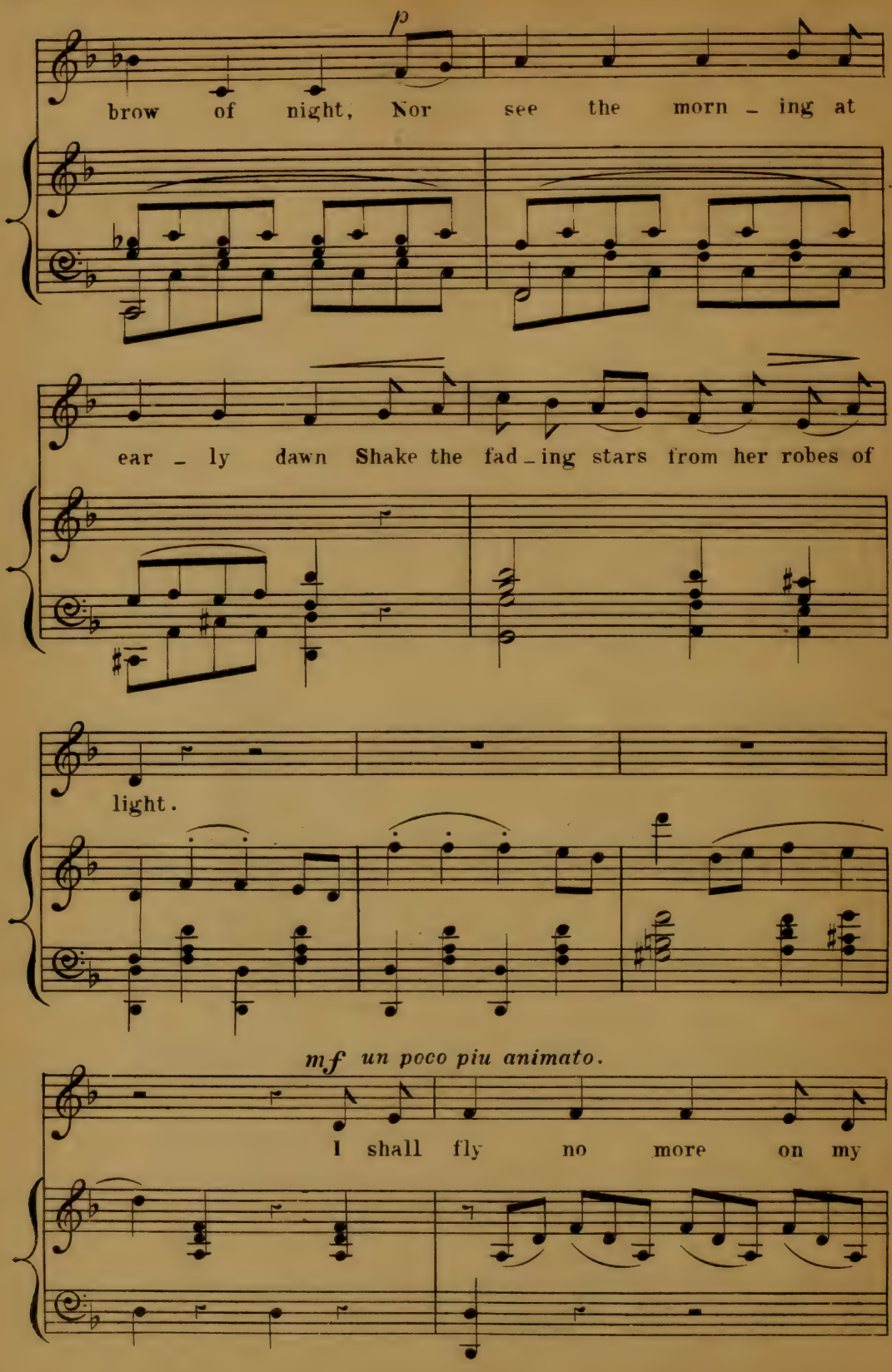
MRS. FRANCES ANNE KEMBLE.

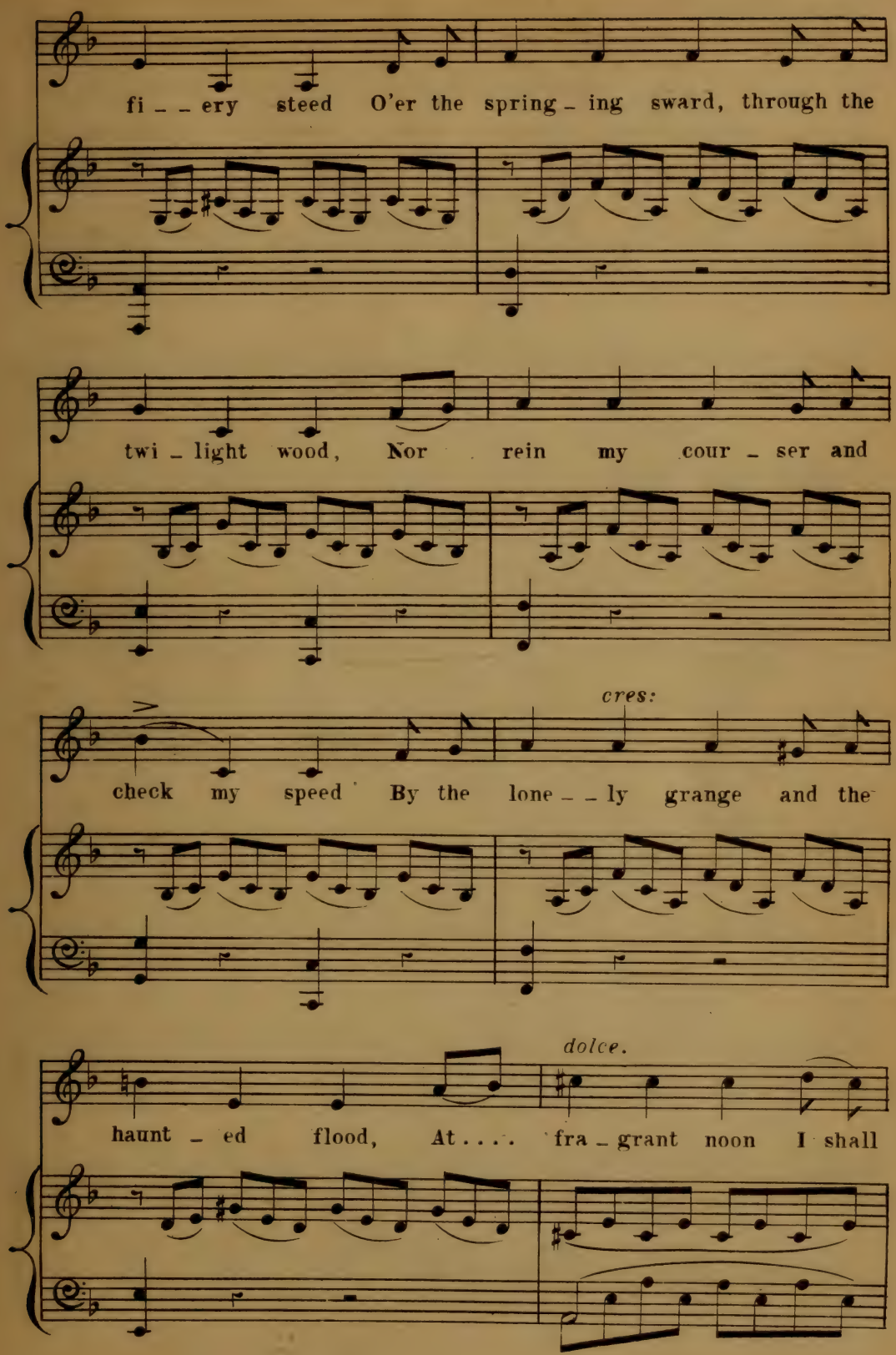
MUSIC BY

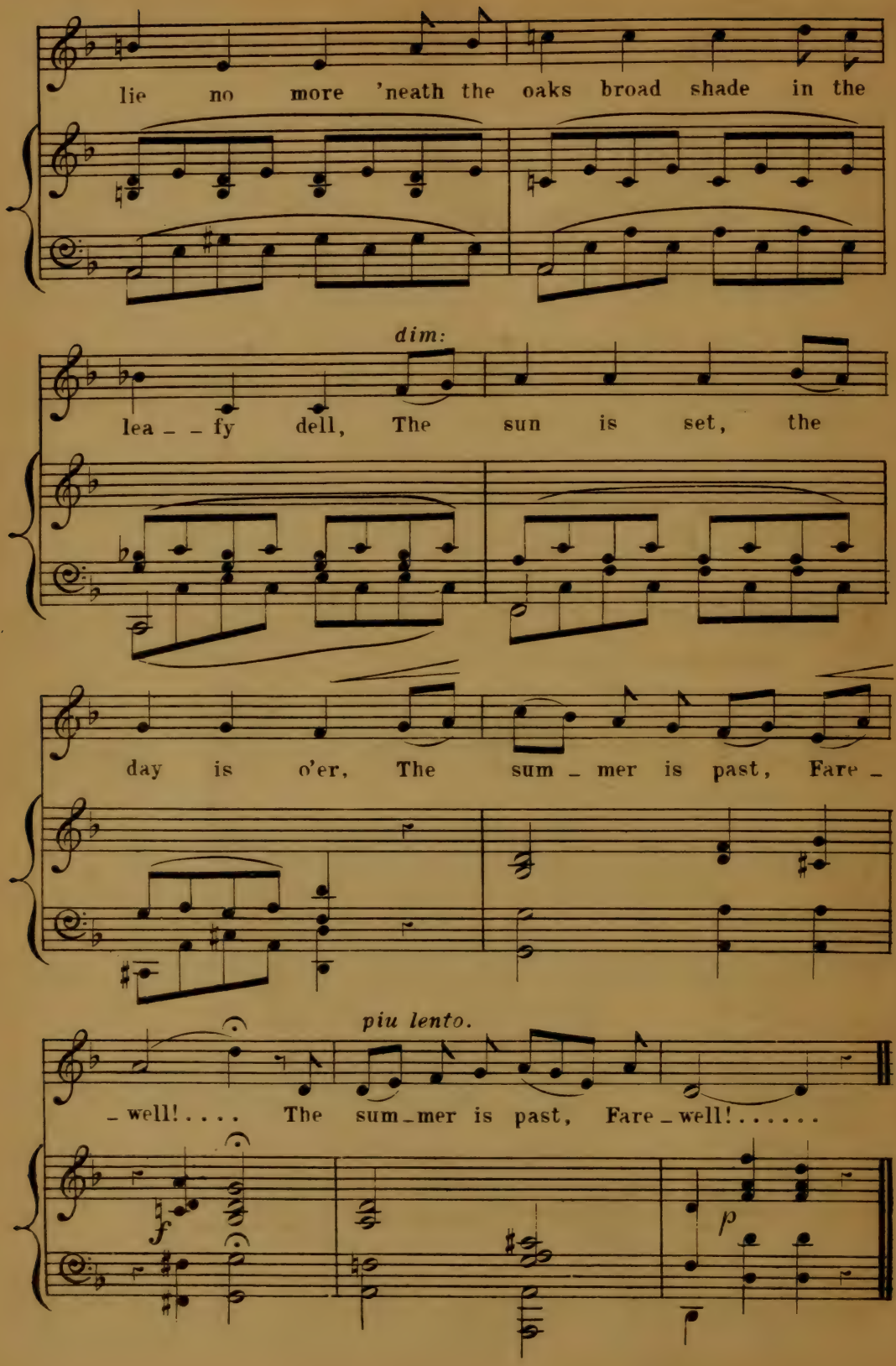
VIRGINIA GABRIEL.




_side the stream, Where the yel_low sun's rays at...
poco cres:
morn_ing fall Through their tress_es dark with a
mf
mel_low gleam, I shall tread no more the thick
dew__y lawn, When the young moon hangs on the


p
brow of night, Nor see the morn _ ing at
ear _ ly dawn Shake the fad _ ing stars from her robes of
light.
mf un poco piu animato.
I shall fly no more on my


fi _ _ ery steed O'er the spring _ ing sward, through the
twi _ light wood, Nor rein my cour _ ser and
cres:
check my speed By the lone _ _ ly grange and the
dolce.
haunt _ ed flood, At . . . . fra _ grant noon I shall

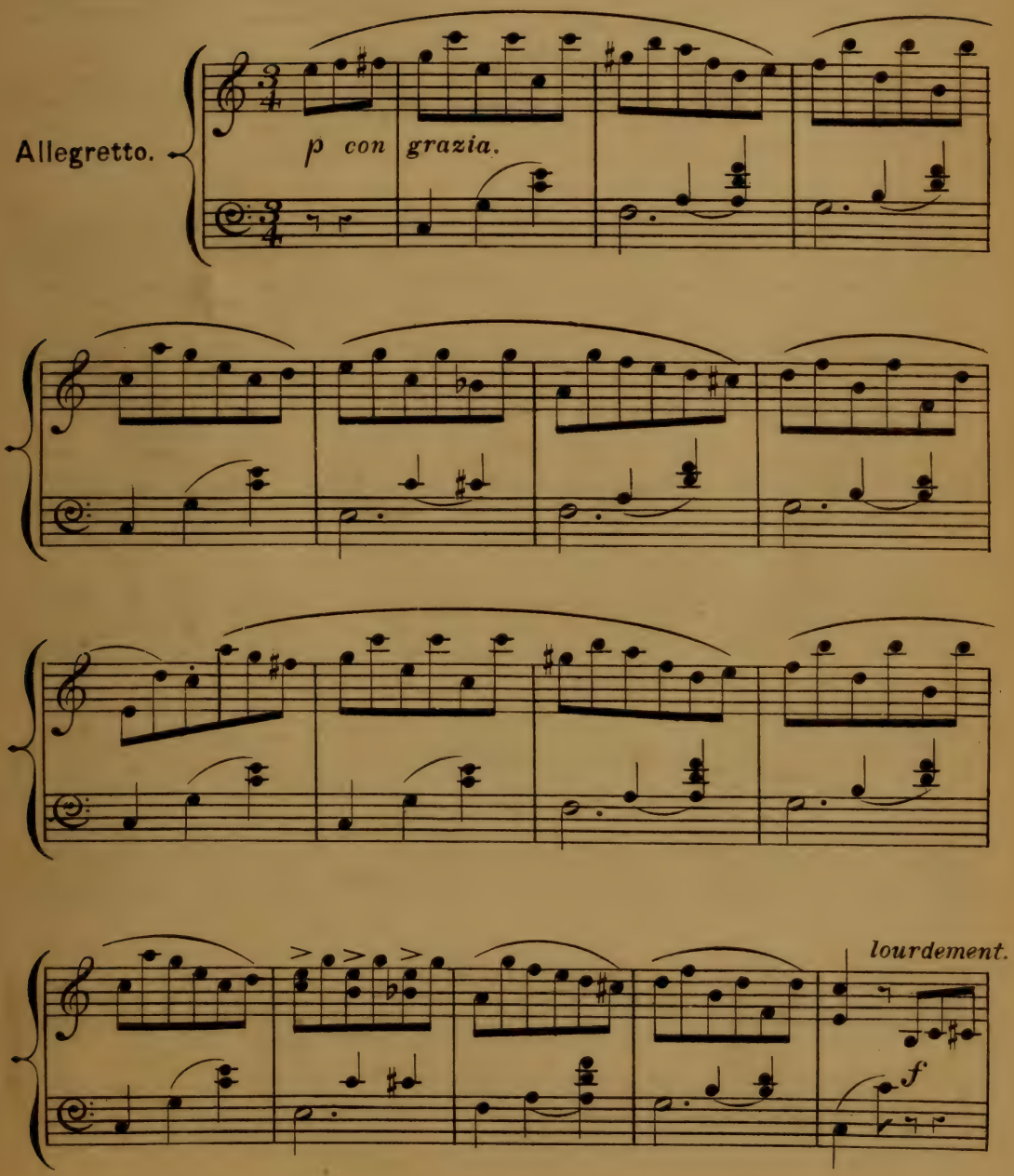

lie no more 'neath the oaks broad shade in the
dim:
lea _ _ fy dell, The sun is set, the
day is o'er, The sum _ mer is past, Fare _
piu lento.
_ well! . . . . The sum _ mer is past, Fare _ well! . . . . . .
f
p

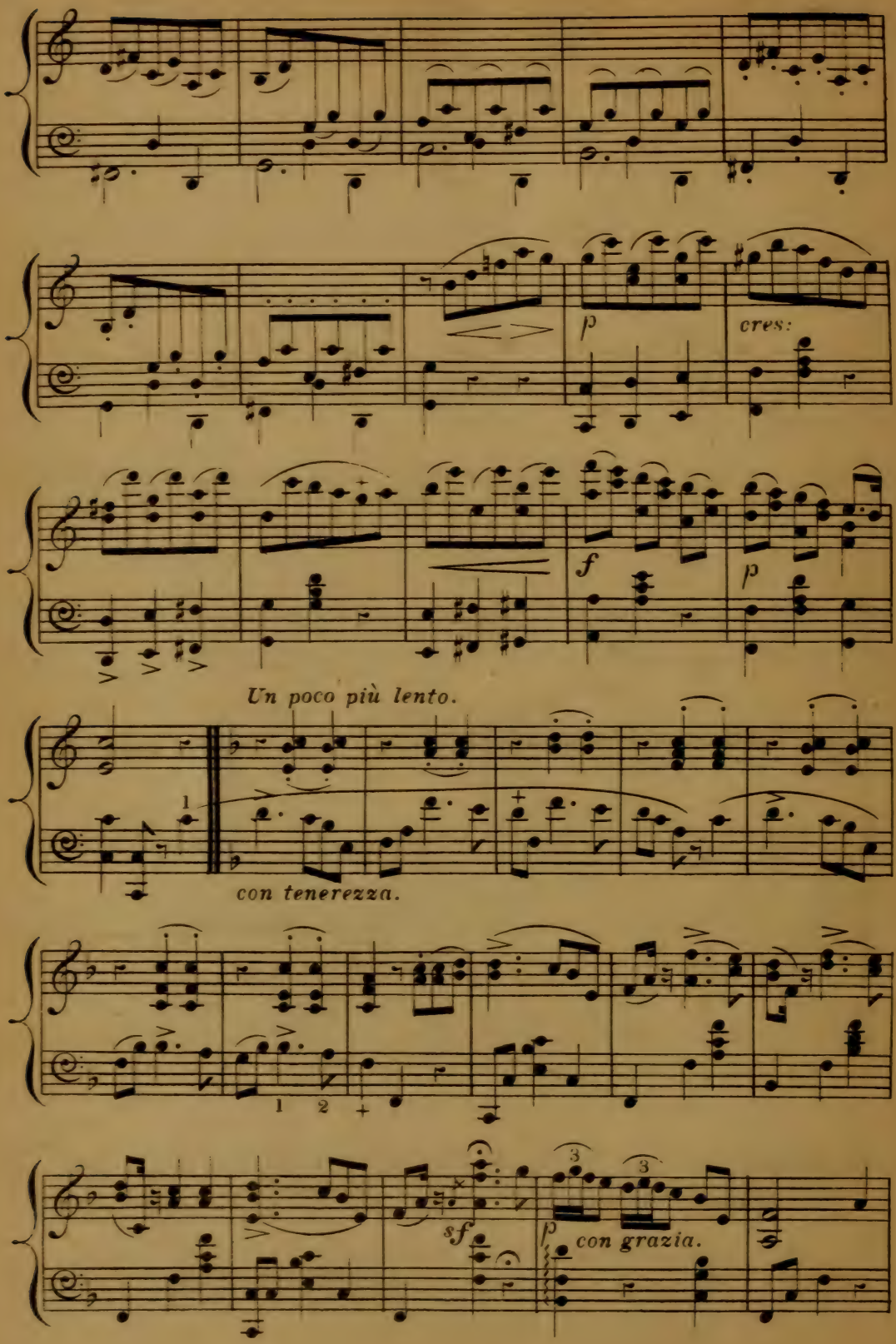
BERGERONNETTE,

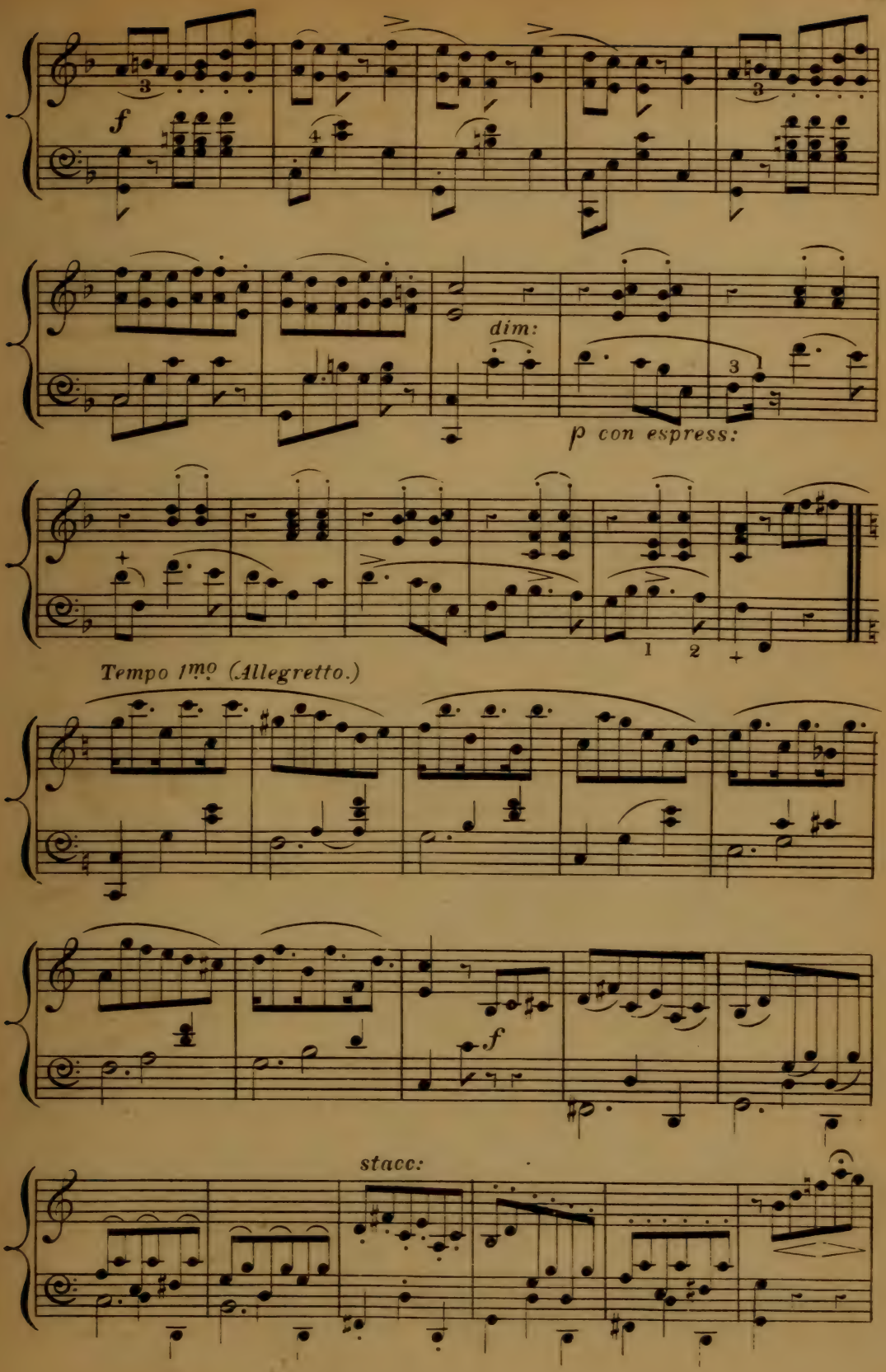
STYRIENNE,

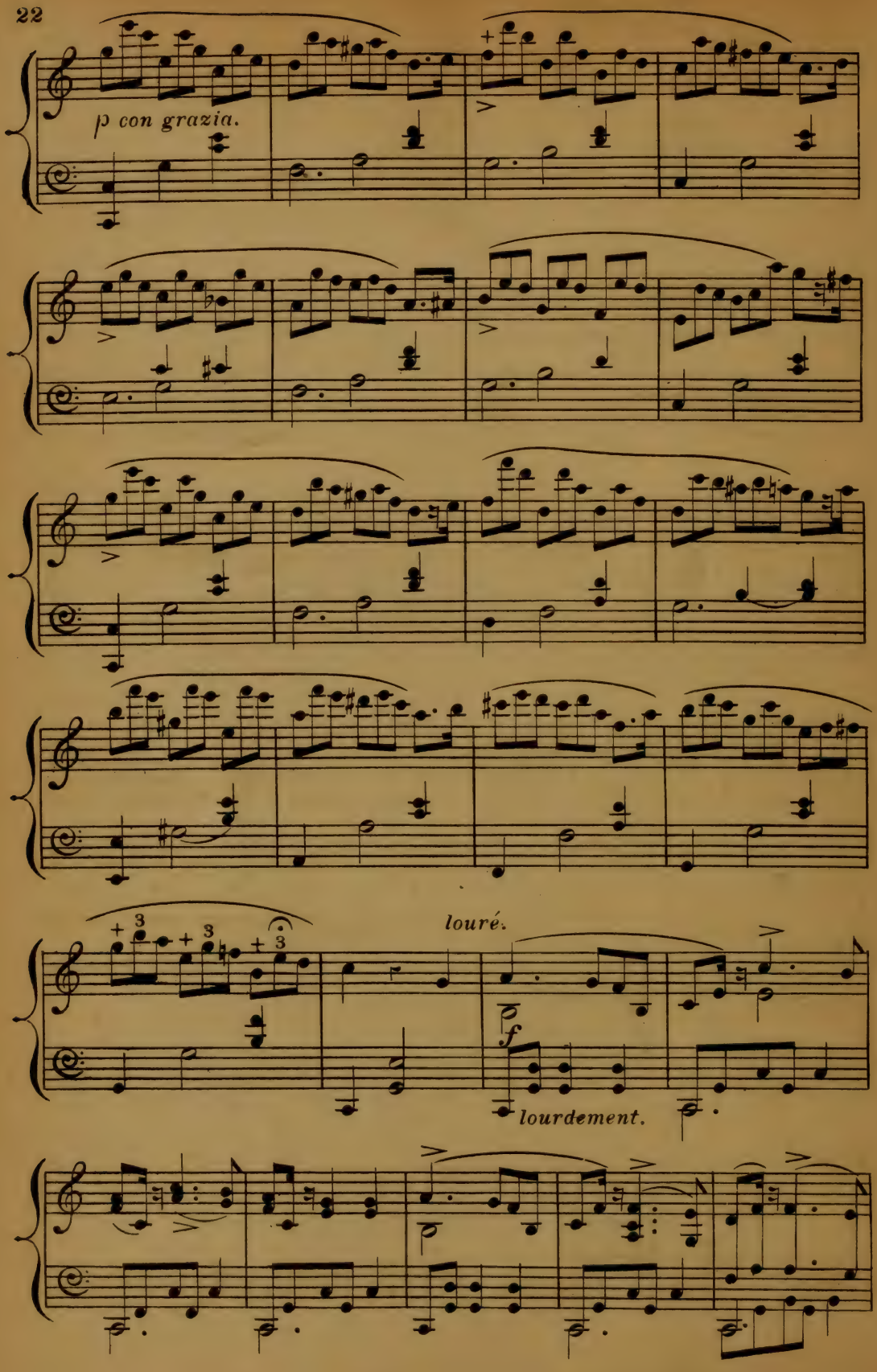
PAR

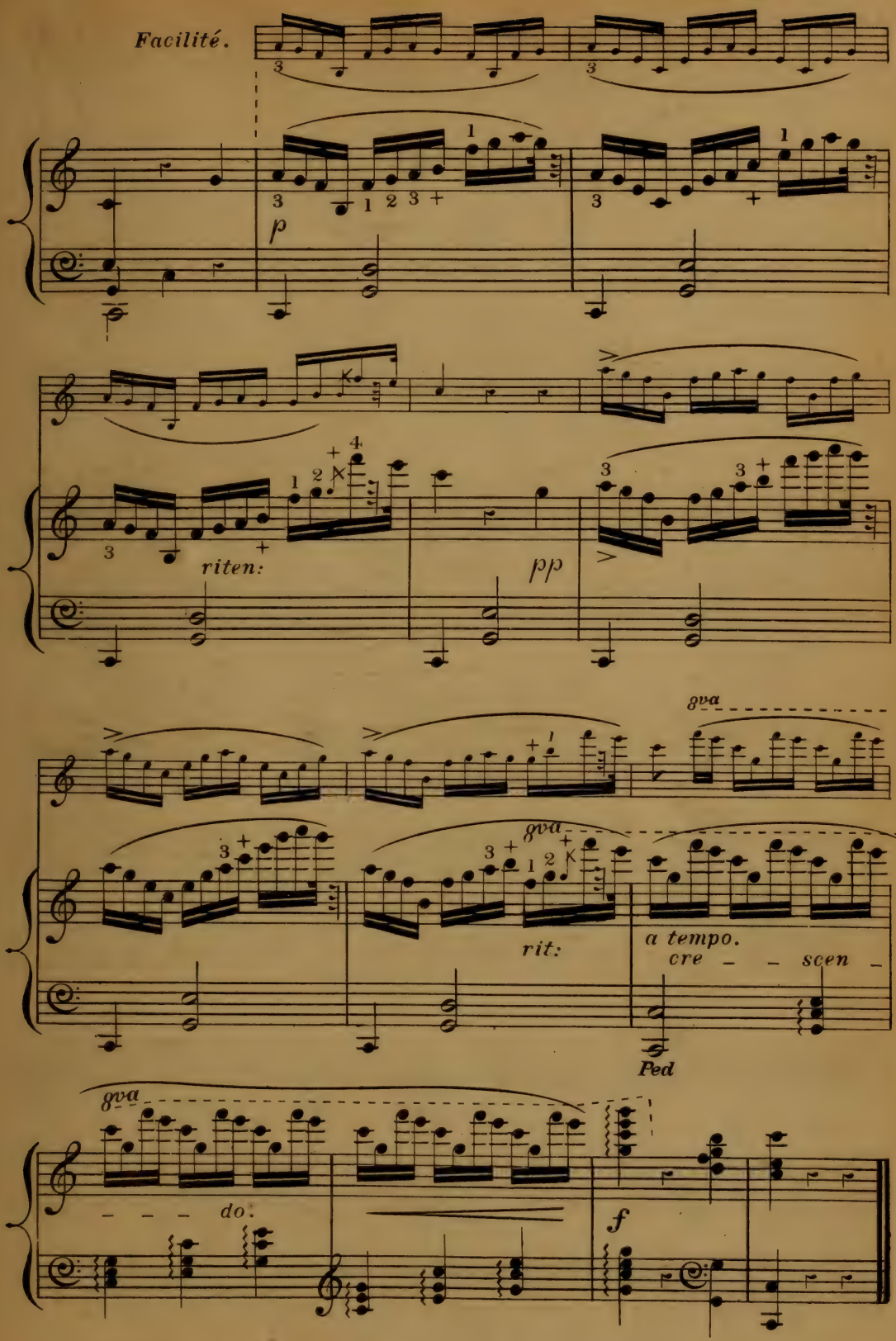
M. BERGSON.




p
cres:
f
p
Un poco più lento.
con tenerezza.
sf
p
con grazia.


f
dim:
p con espress:
Tempo 1mo (Allegretto.)
f
stacc:


p con grazia.
louré.
f
lourdement.


Facilité.
p
riten:
pp
8va
rit:
a tempo.
cre – – scen –
Ped
8va
– – – do:
f

NORA CREINA,

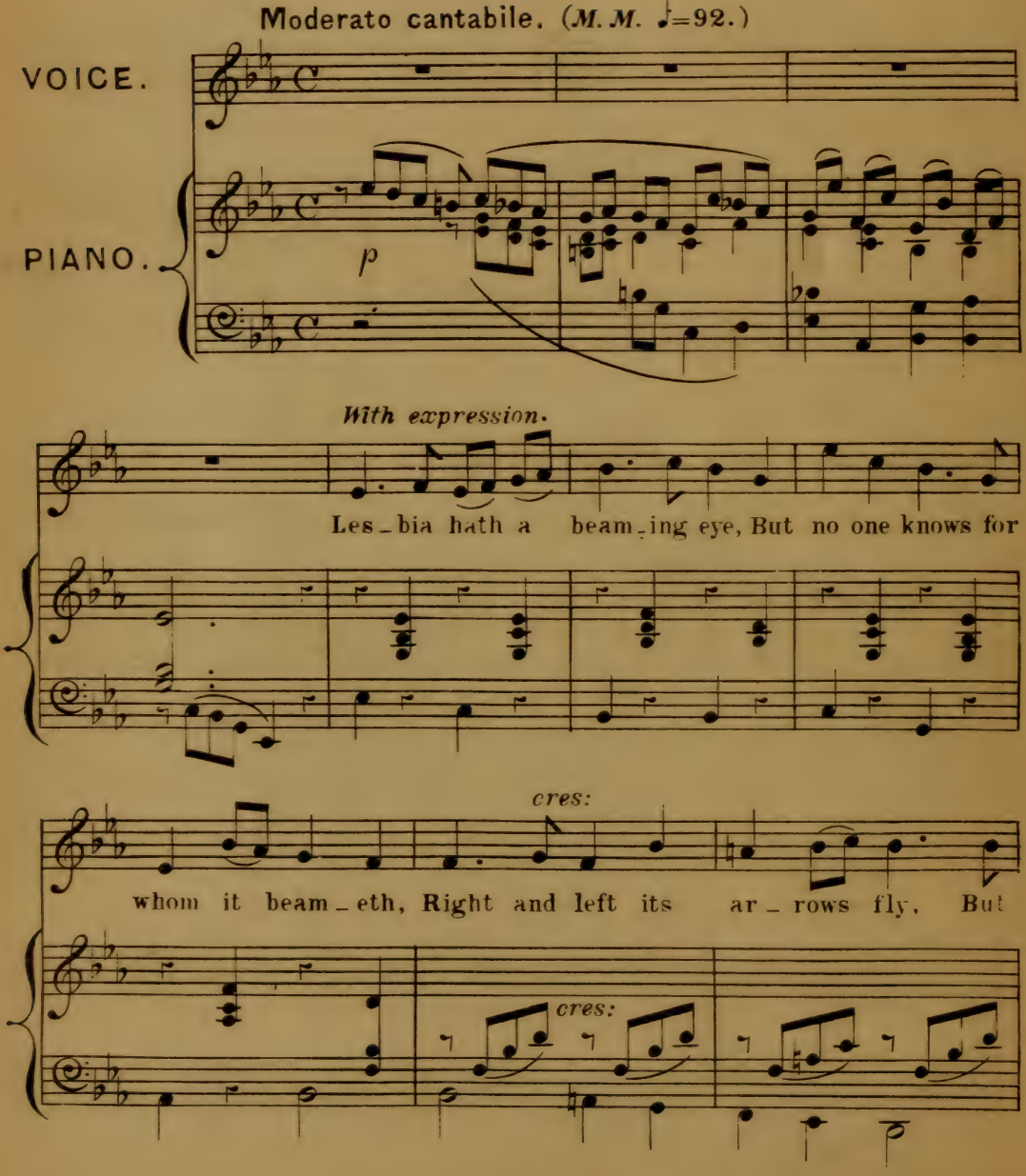
SONG.

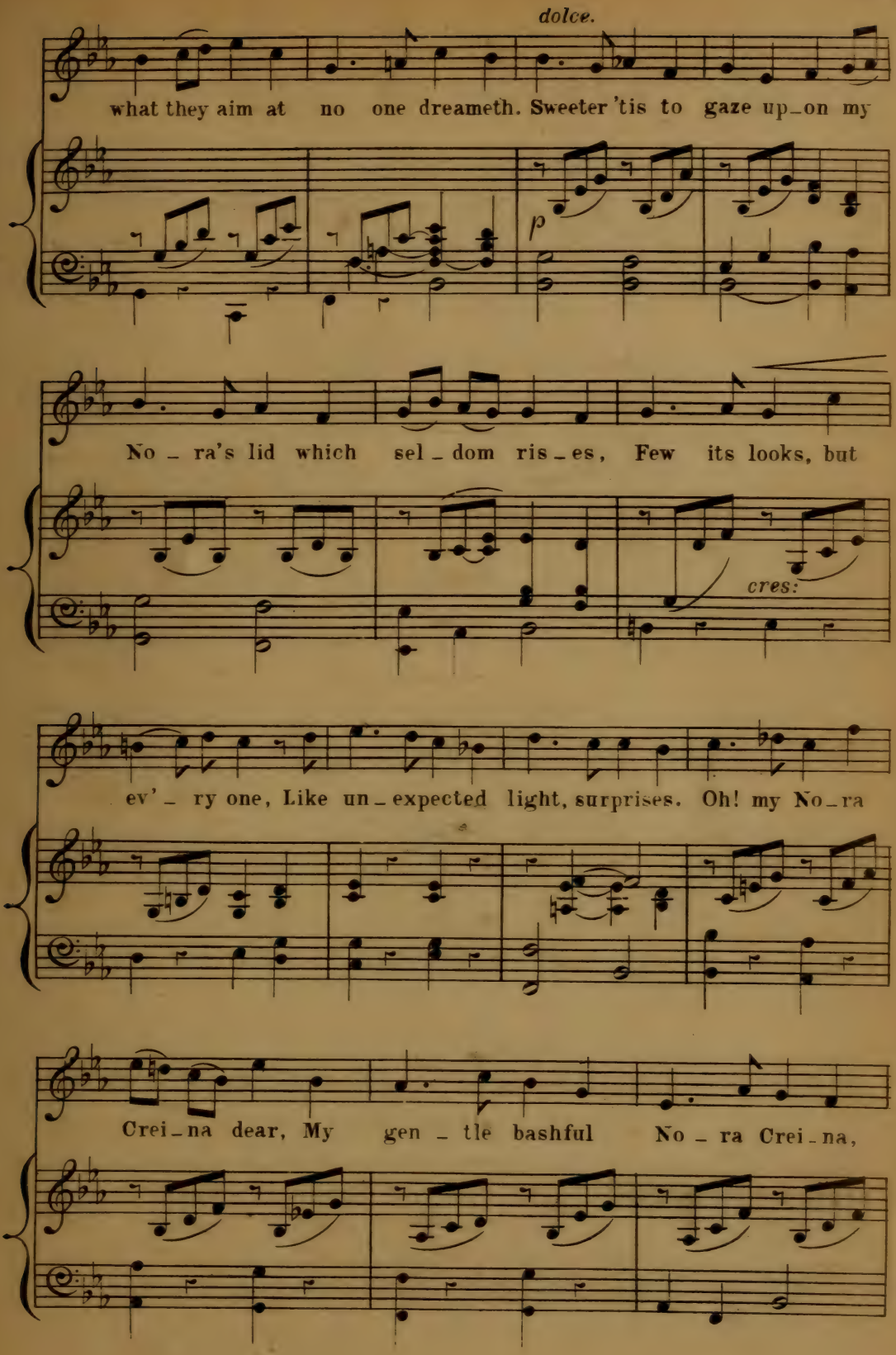
WORDS BY

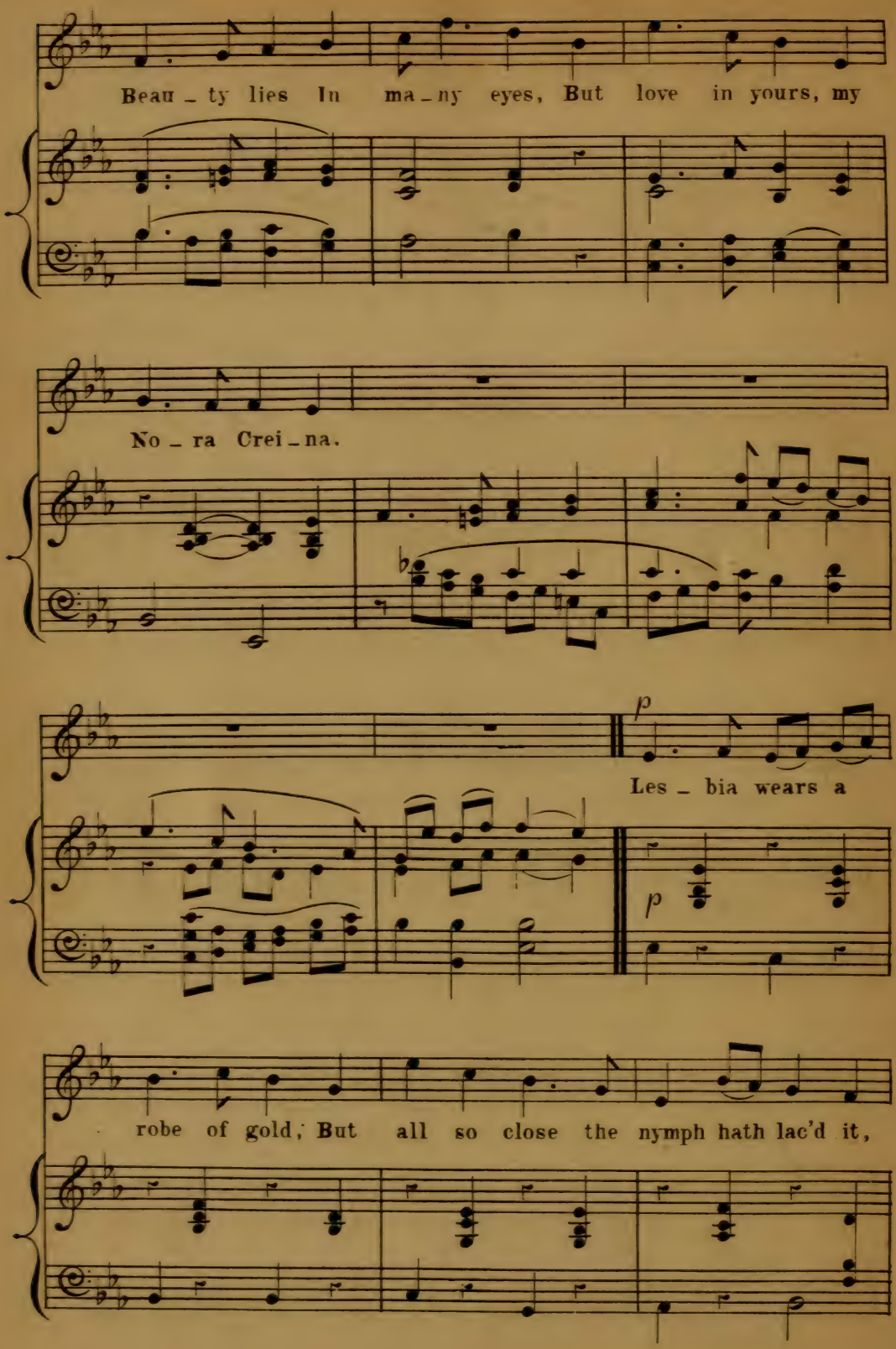
THOMAS MOORE.

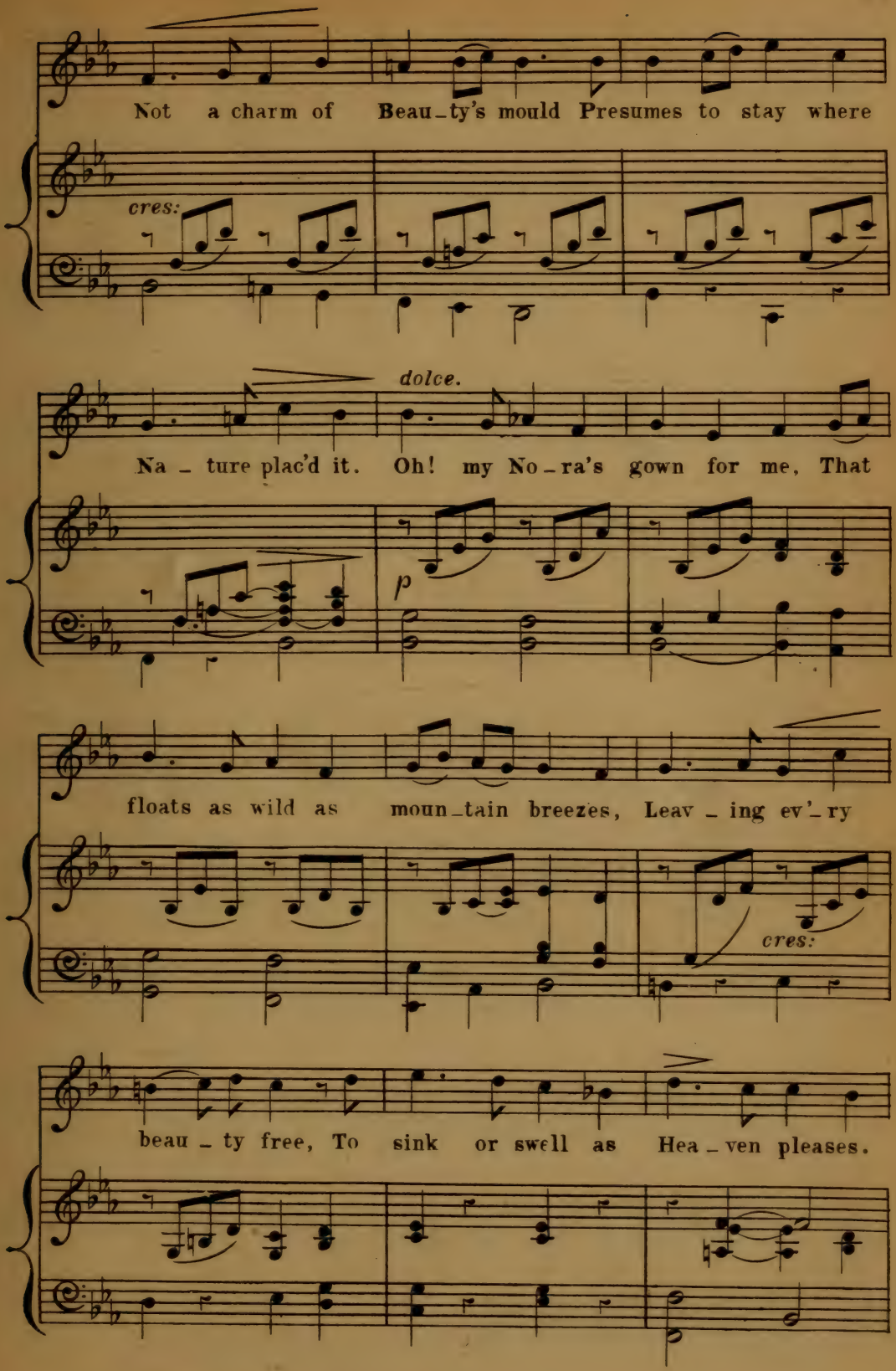
MUSIC BY

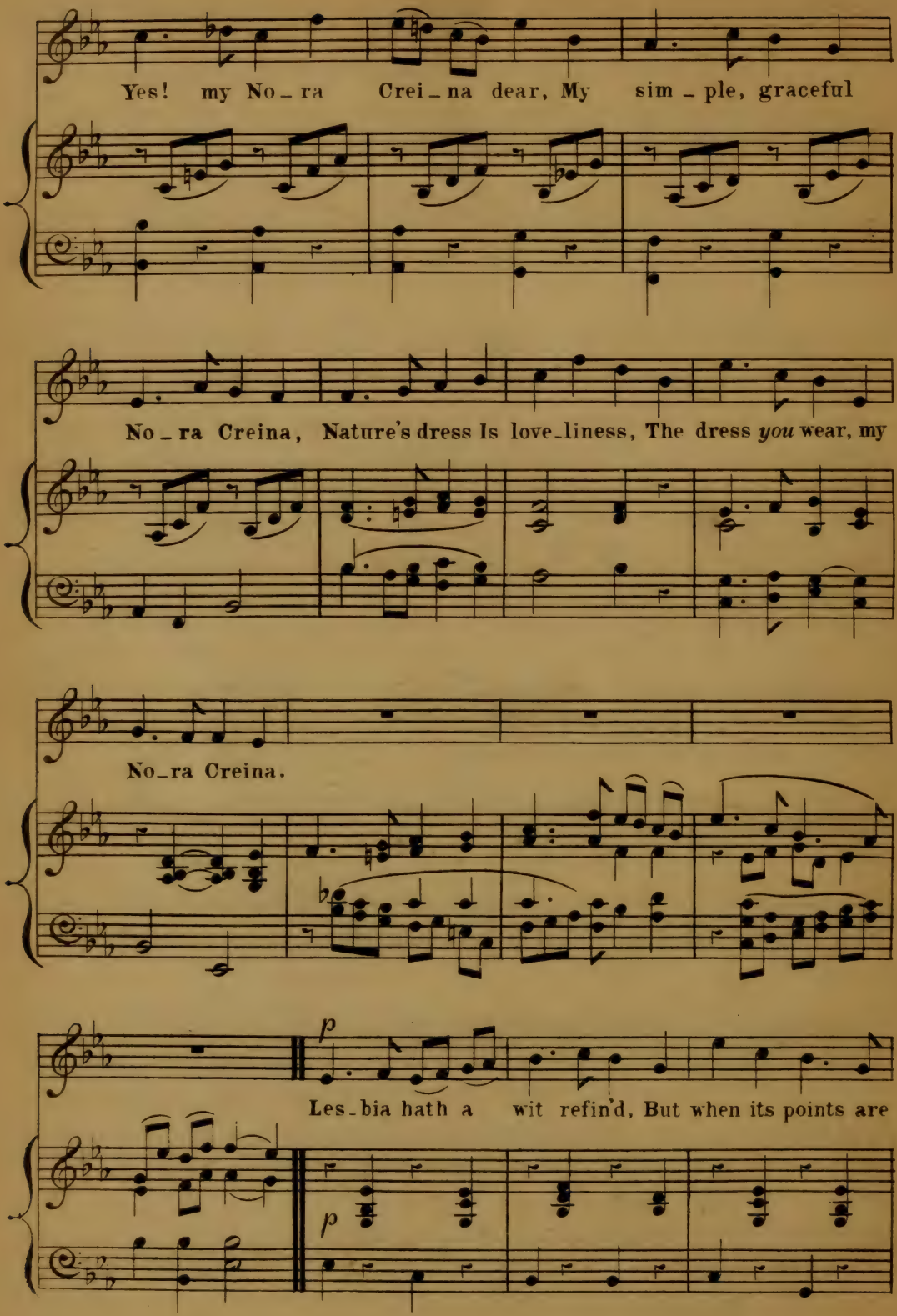
ALEX. S. COOPER.

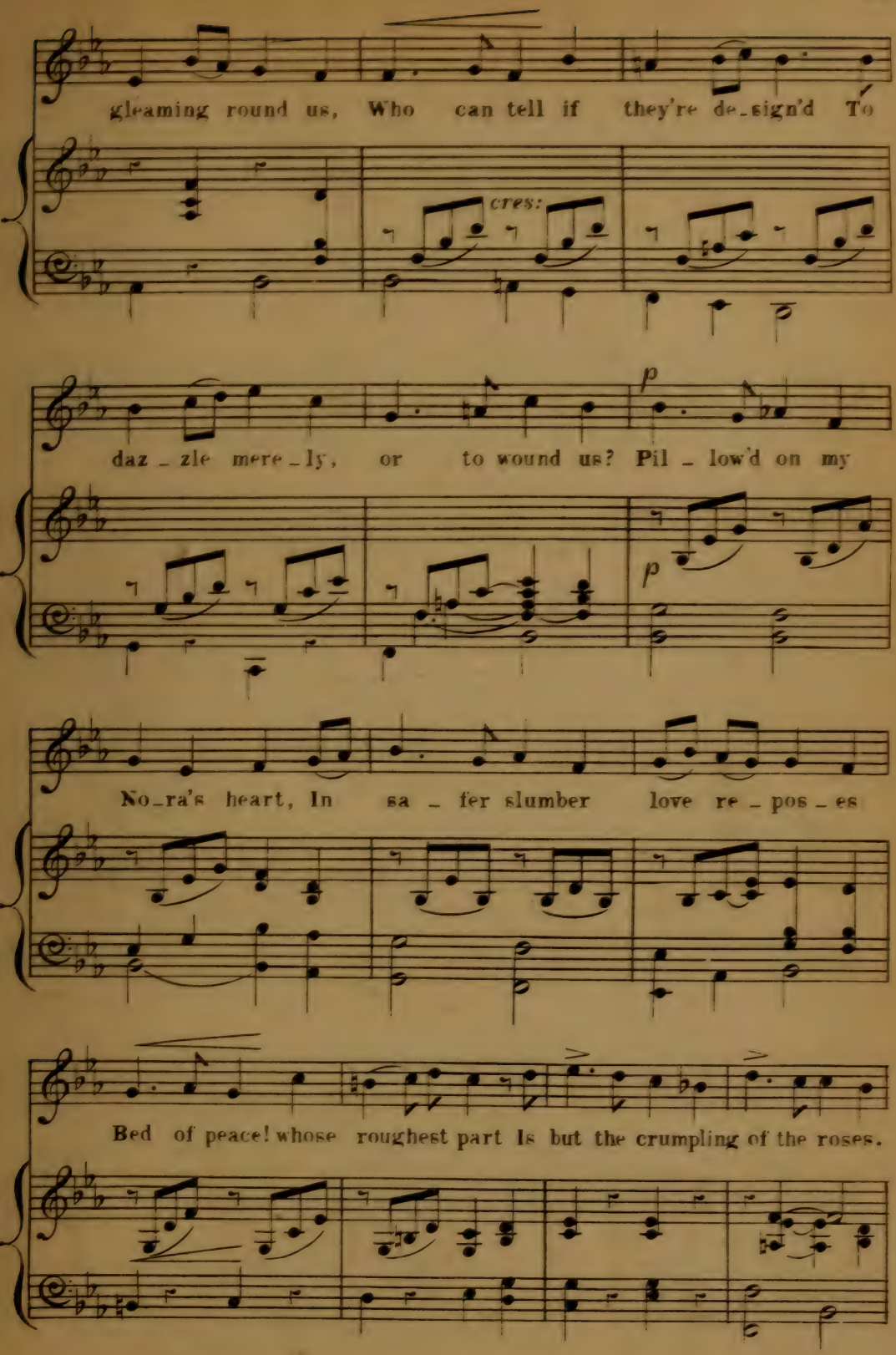


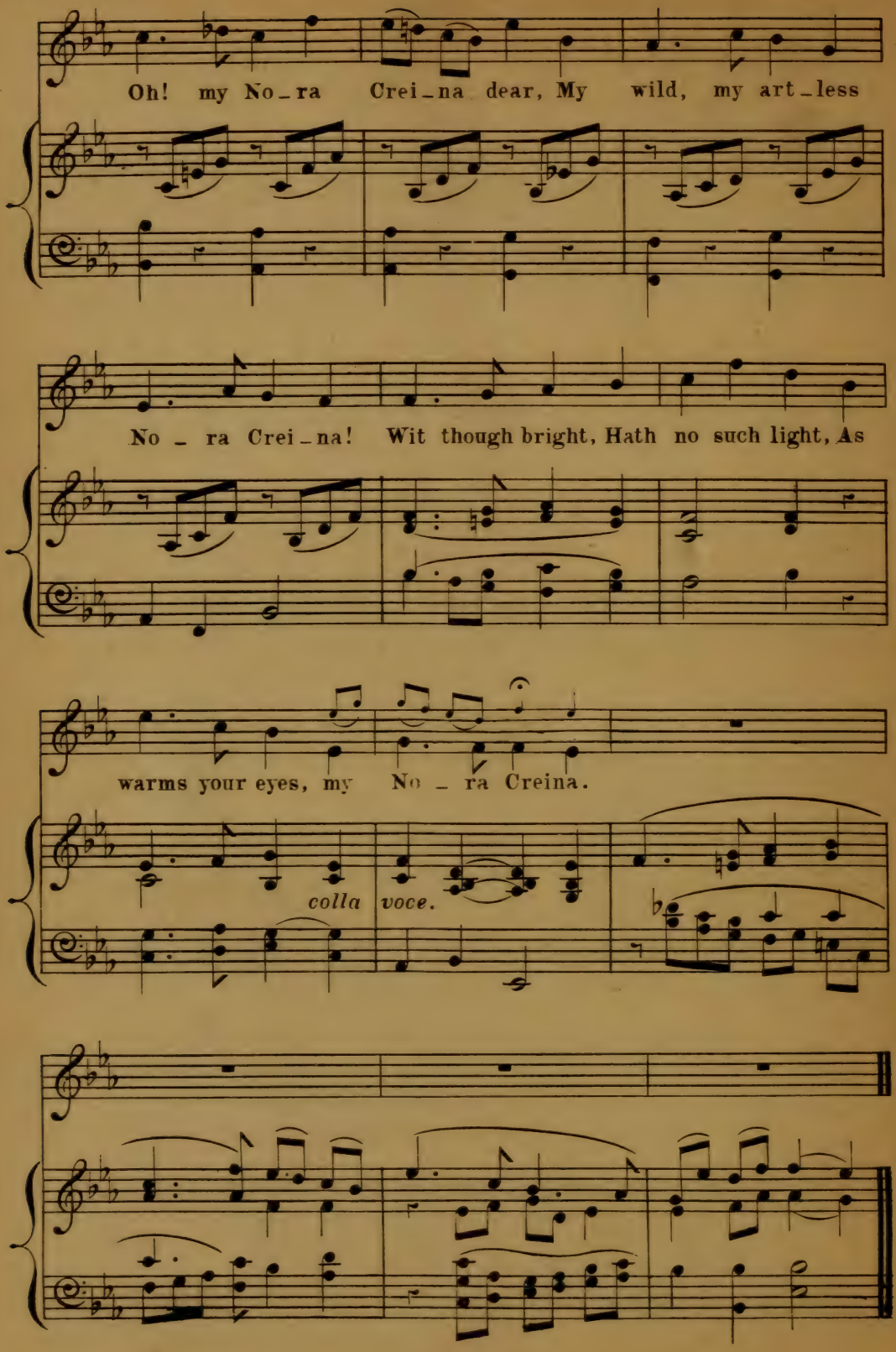

dolce.
what they aim at no one dreameth. Sweeter 'tis to gaze up_on my
p
No _ ra's lid which sel _ dom ris _ es, Few its looks, but
cres:
ev' _ ry one, Like un _ expected light, surprises. Oh! my No _ ra
Crei _ na dear, My gen _ tle bashful No _ ra Crei _ na,


Beau _ ty lies In ma _ ny eyes, But love in yours, my
No _ ra Crei _ na.
p
Les _ bia wears a
p
robe of gold, But all so close the nymph hath lac'd it,


Not a charm of Beau_ty's mould Presumes to stay where
cres:
dolce.
Na _ ture plac'd it. Oh! my No_ra's gown for me, That
p
floats as wild as moun_tain breezes, Leav _ ing ev'_ry
cres:
beau _ ty free, To sink or swell as Hea _ ven pleases.


Yes! my No_ra Crei_na dear, My sim_ple, graceful
No_ra Creina, Nature's dress Is love_liness, The dress *you* wear, my
No_ra Creina.
p
Les_bia hath a wit refin'd, But when its points are
p


gleaming round us, Who can tell if they're de_sign'd To
cres:
daz _ zle mere _ ly, or to wound us? Pil _ low'd on my
p
p
No_ra's heart, In sa _ fer slumber love re _ pos _ es
Bed of peace! whose roughest part Is but the crumpling of the roses.


Oh! my No-ra Crei-na dear, My wild, my art-less
No - ra Crei-na! Wit though bright, Hath no such light, As
warms your eyes, my No - ra Creina.
colla voce.

DECEMBER, 1868.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,

ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

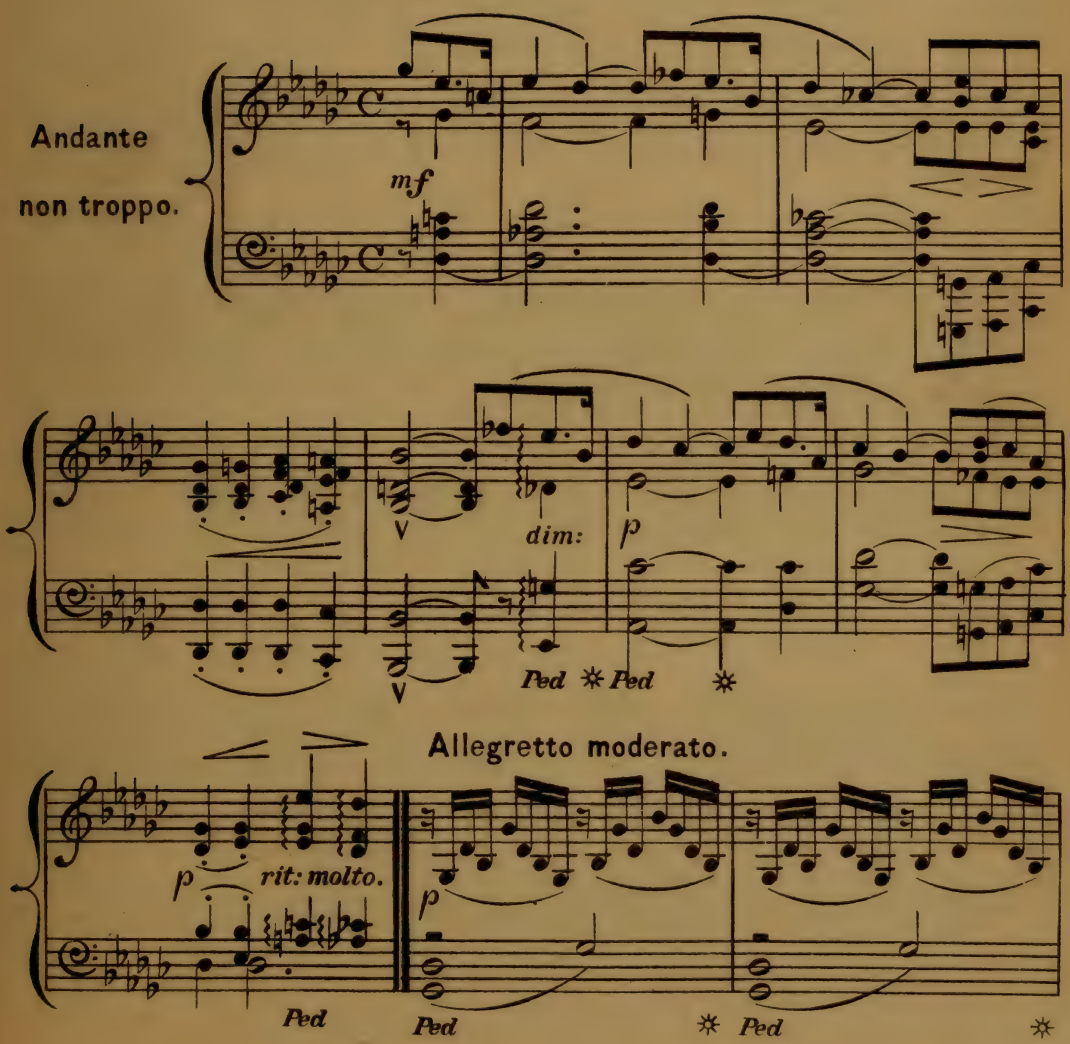
			Page
CANTABILE	*Piano*	CHARLES WEHLE	31
MARY	*Song*	G. A. MACFARREN	42
Words by Sir Walter Scott.			
RÊVE ESPAGNOL	SERENADE *Piano*	EDWIN M. LOTT	48
'TWAS LONG, LONG SINCE IN THE SPRINGTIME	*Song*	G. B. ALLEN	56
Words by Tom Hood.			

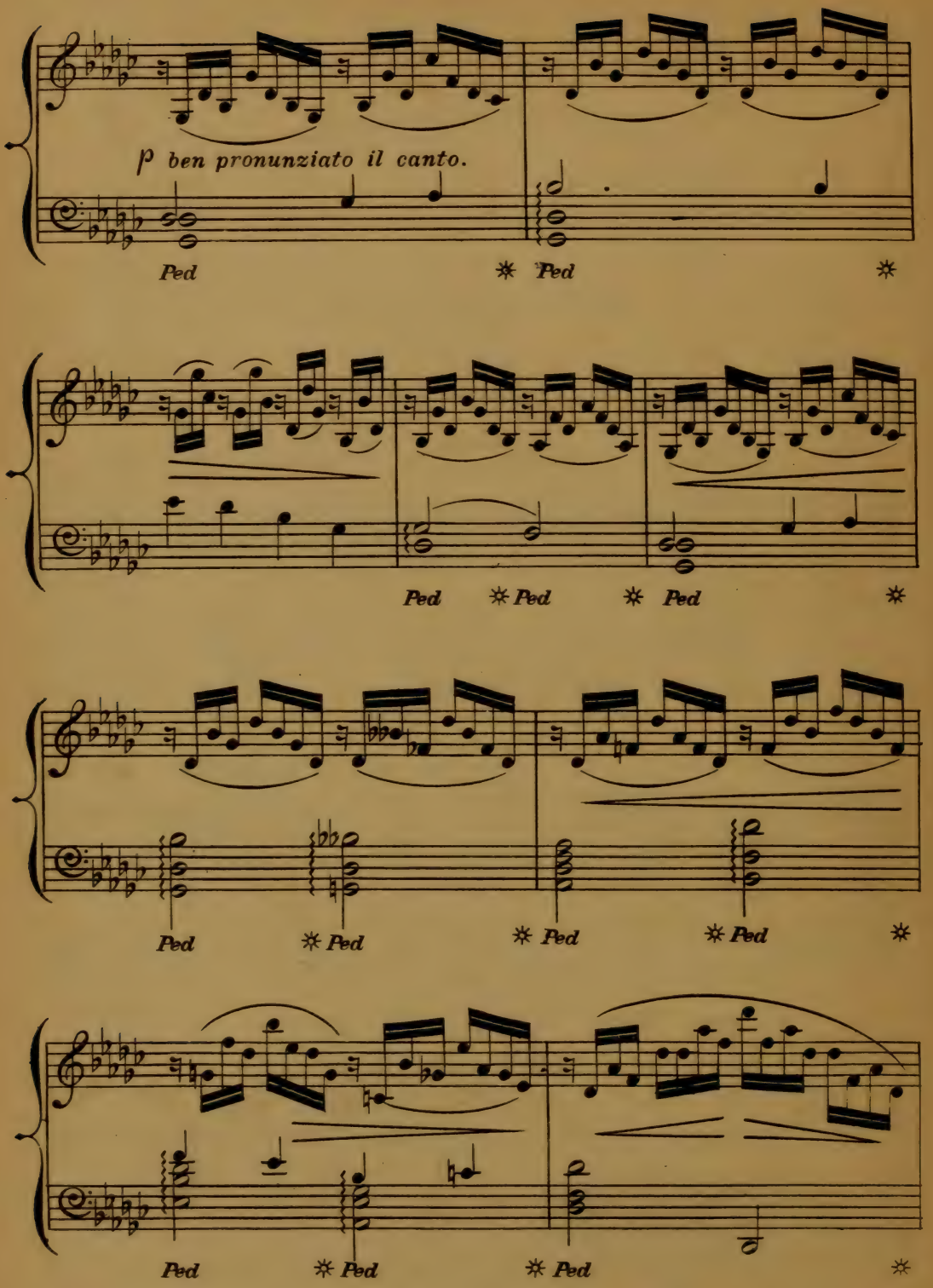
J. HARDY, STEAM LITHO, 190½, HIGH HOLBORN.

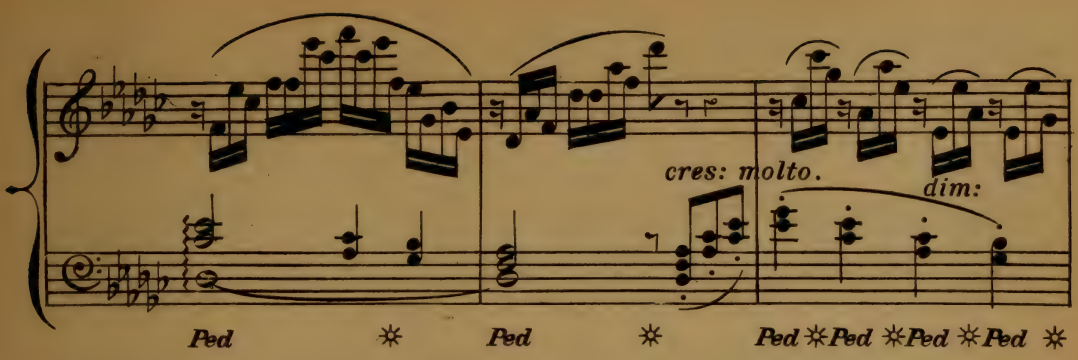
CANTABILE.

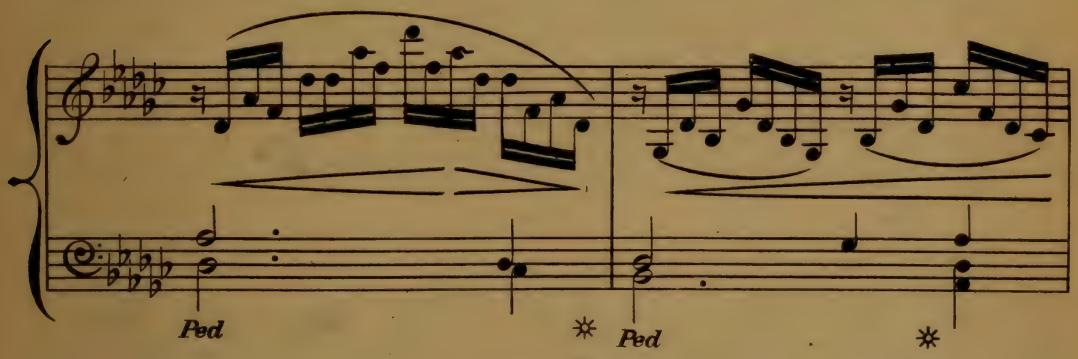
PAR

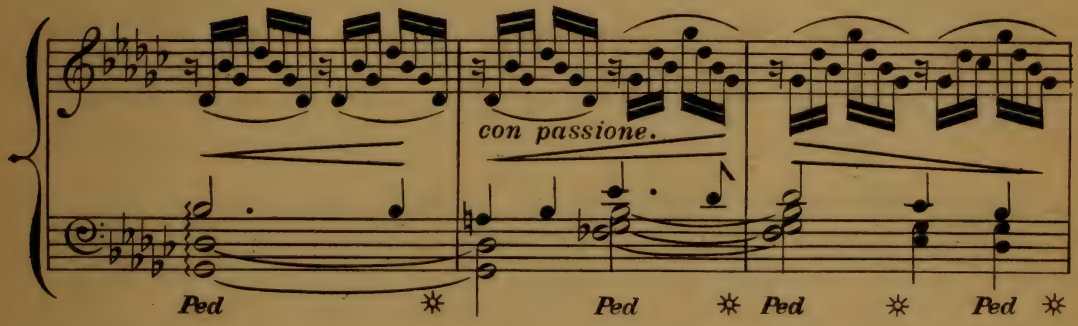
CHARLES WEHLE.

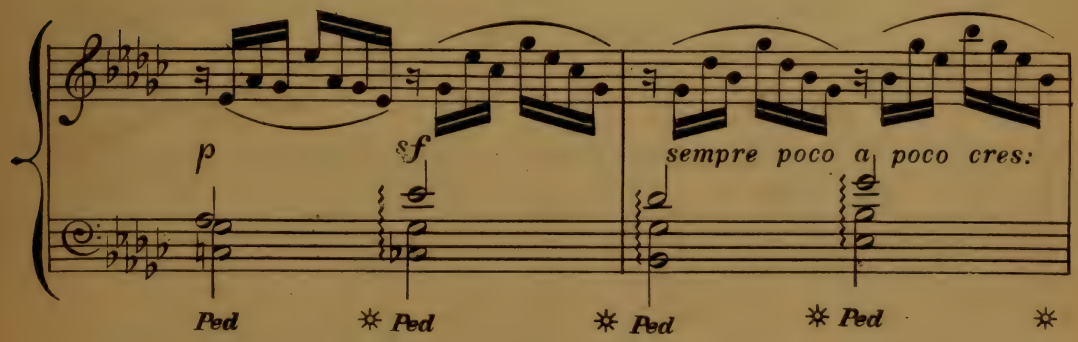


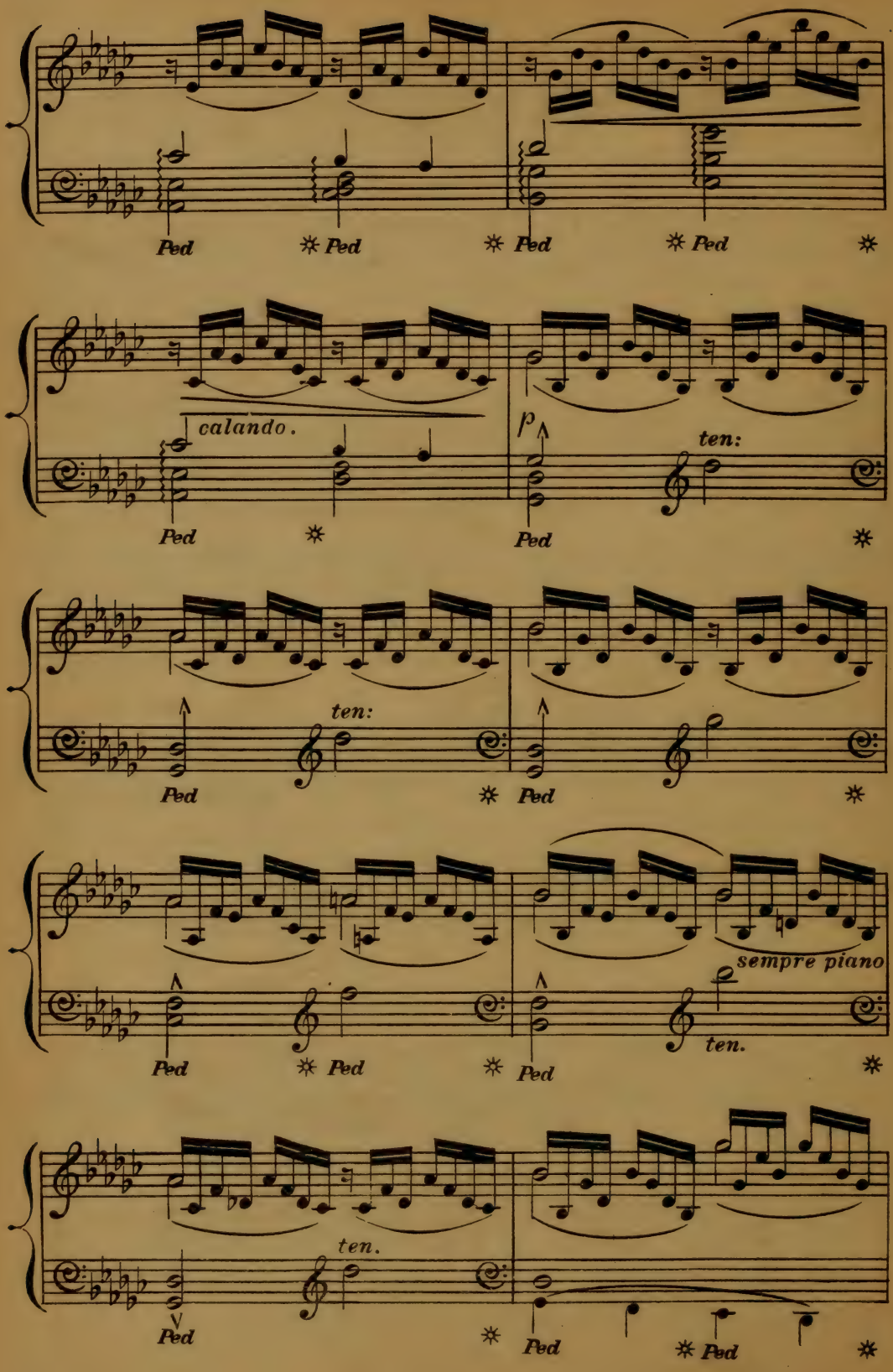

p ben pronunziato il canto.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

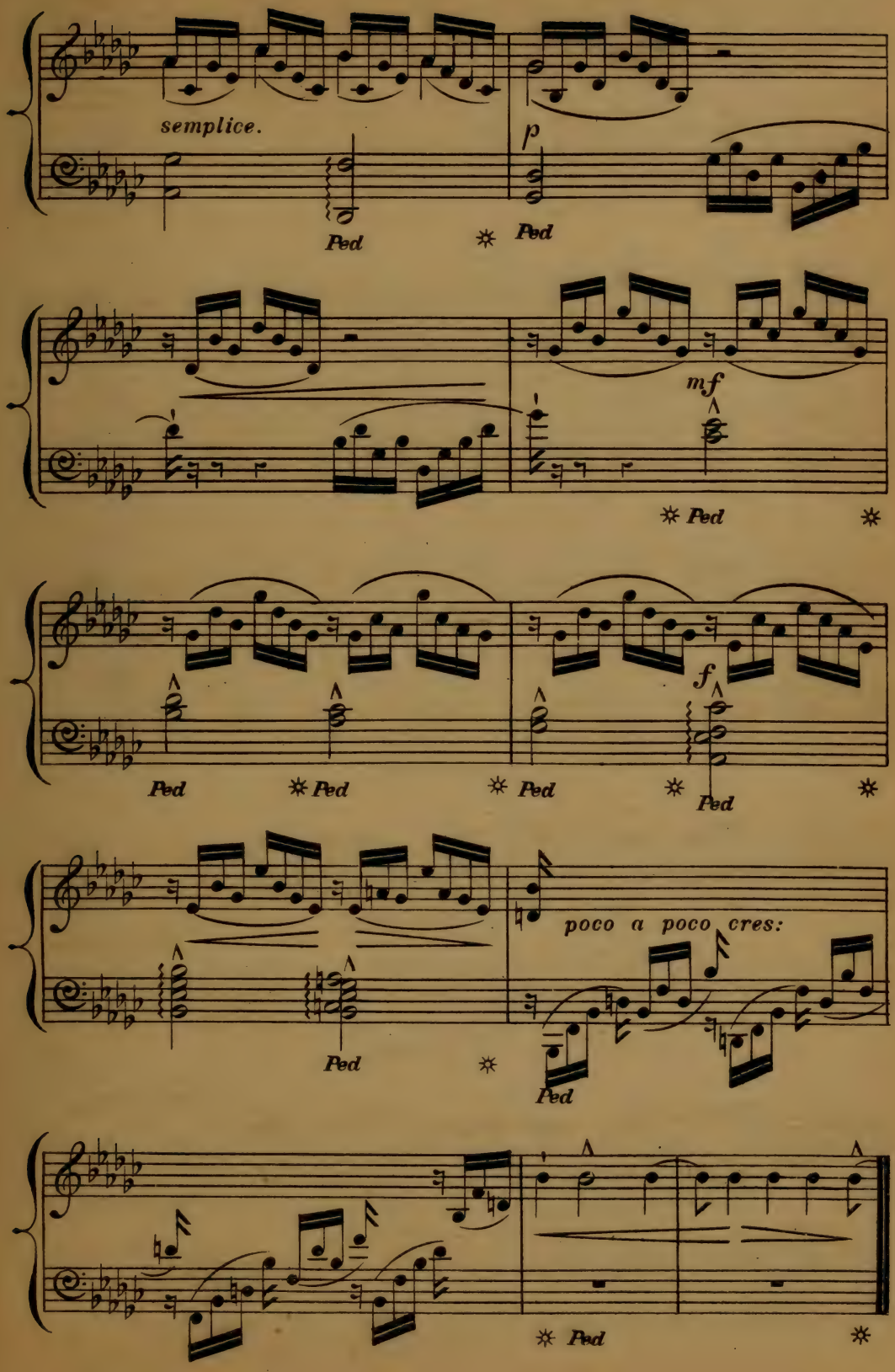

cres: molto.
dim:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

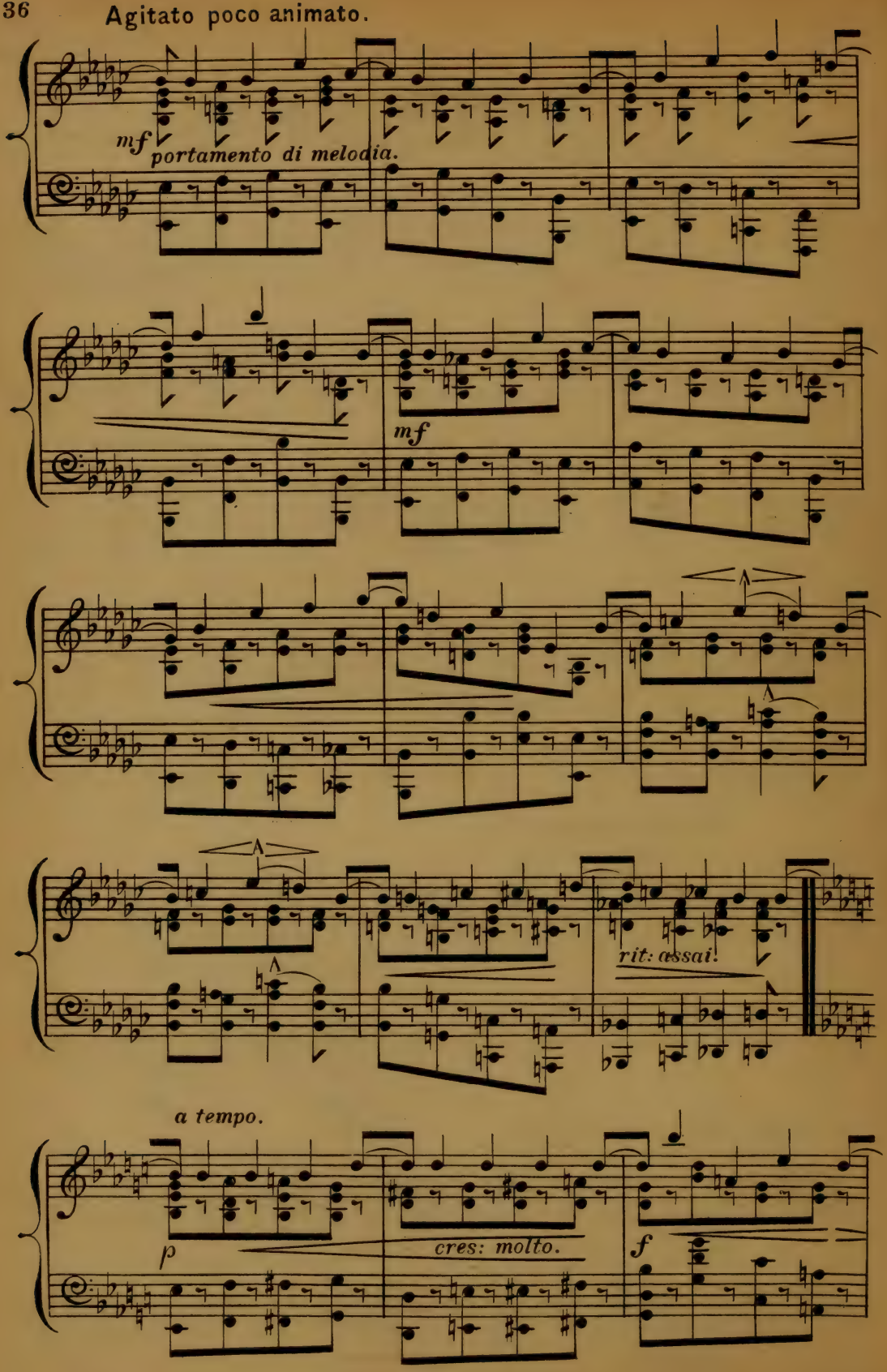

Ped
Ped

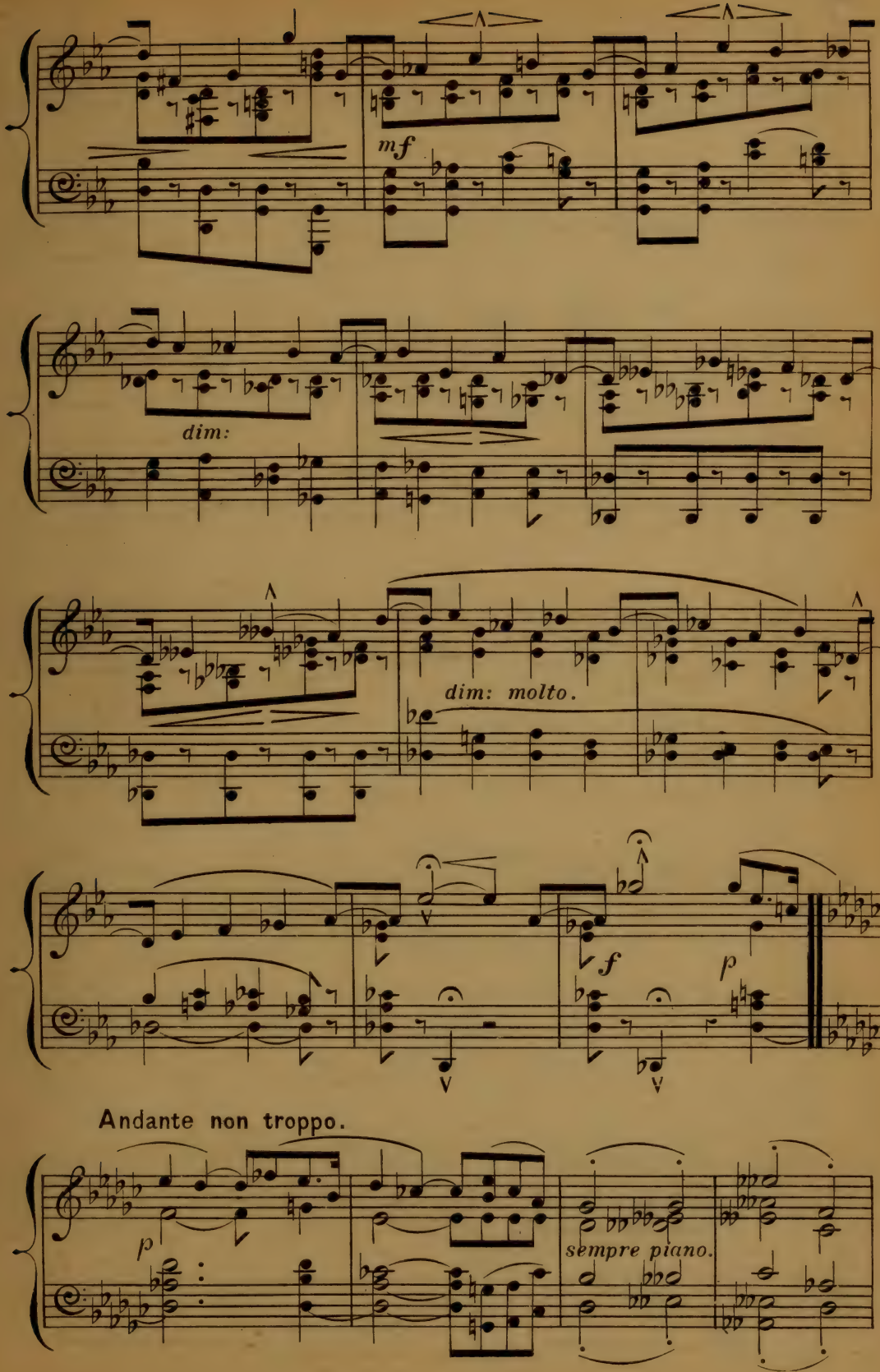

con passione.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped


p
sf
sempre poco a poco cres:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

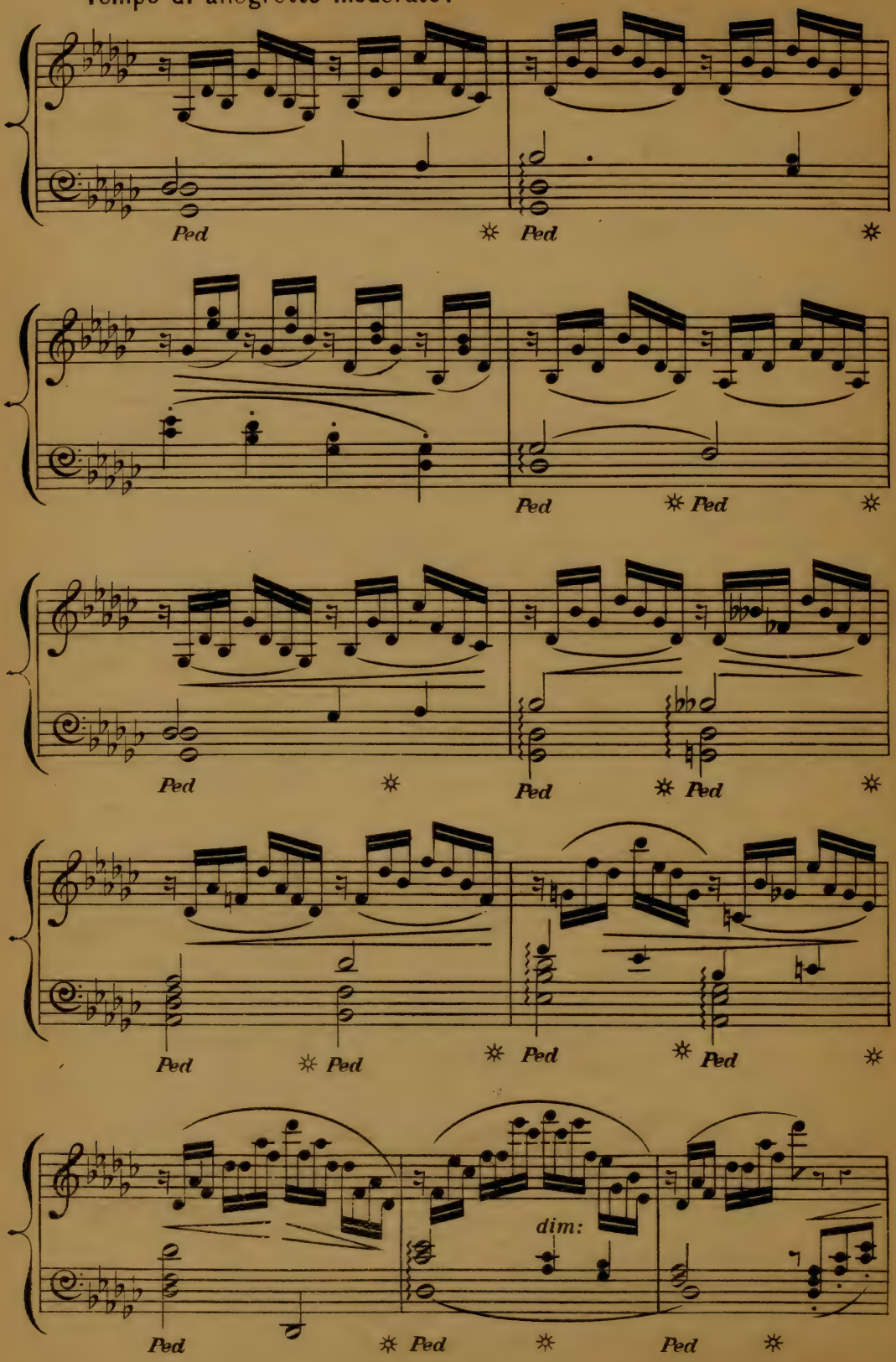

Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
calando.
p
ten:
Ped
Ped
ten:
Ped
Ped
sempre piano
ten.
Ped
Ped
Ped
ten.
Ped
Ped
Ped

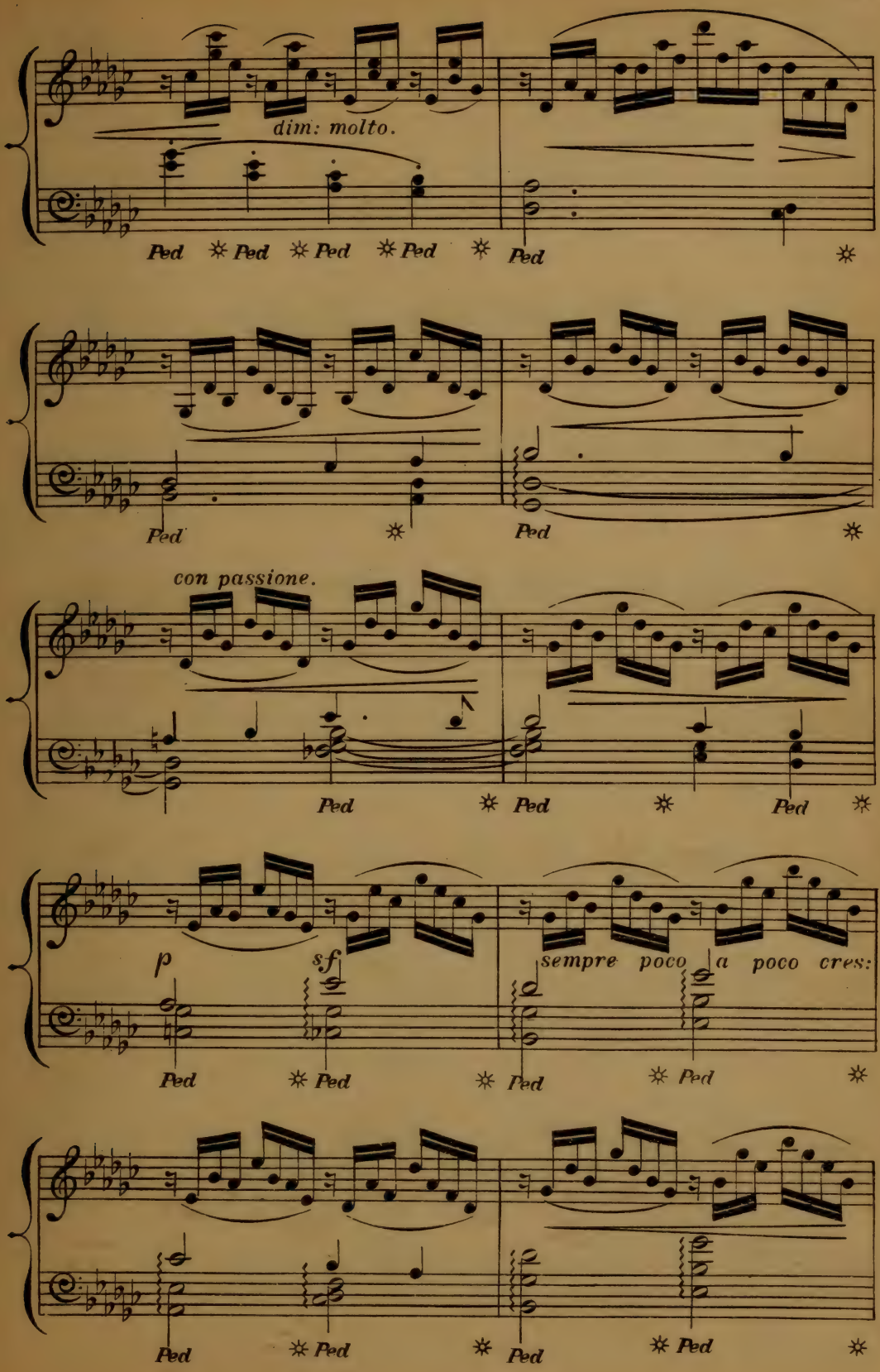

semplice.
p
Ped
Ped
mf
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
f
Ped
poco a poco cres:
Ped
Ped

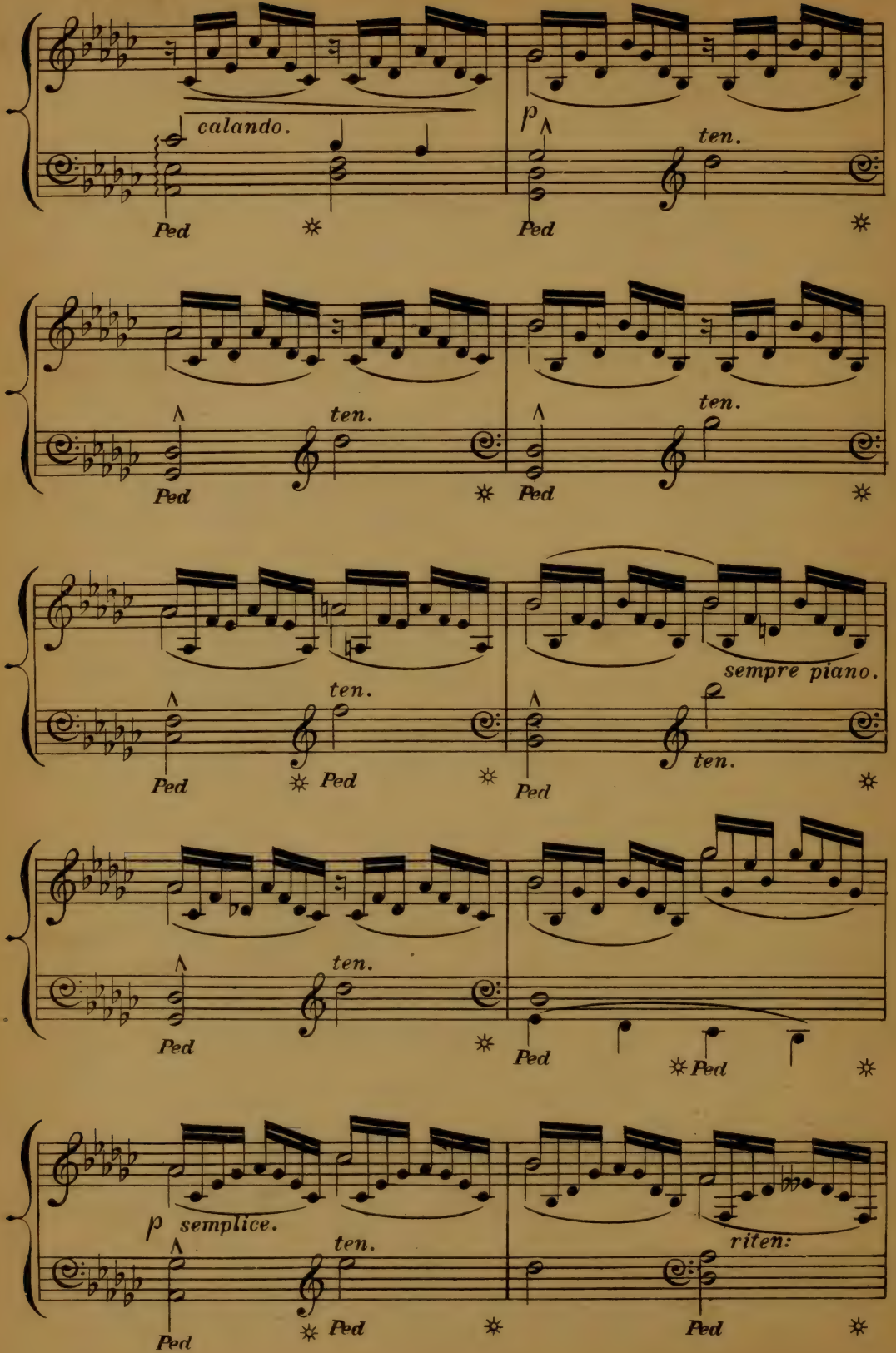

Agitato poco animato.
mf
portamento di melodia.
mf
rit: assai!
a tempo.
p
cres: molto.
f

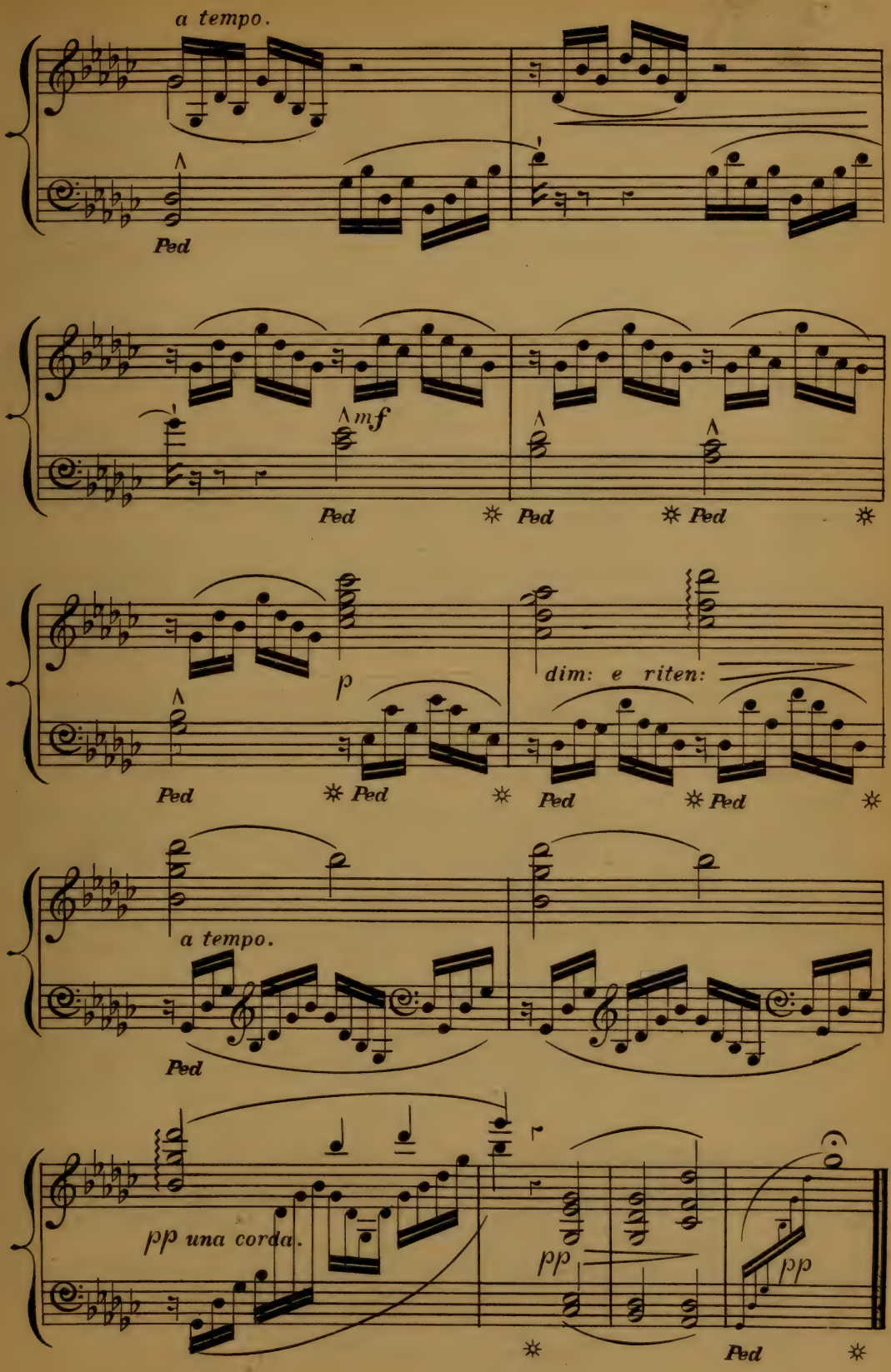

mf
dim:
dim: molto.
f
p
Andante non troppo.
p
sempre piano.

Tempo di allegretto moderato.




dim: molto.
Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲
Ped ✲ Ped ✲
con passione.
Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲
p sf
sempre poco a poco cres:
Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲
Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲ Ped ✲


calando.
p
ten.
Ped
ten.
sempre piano.
semplice.
riten:

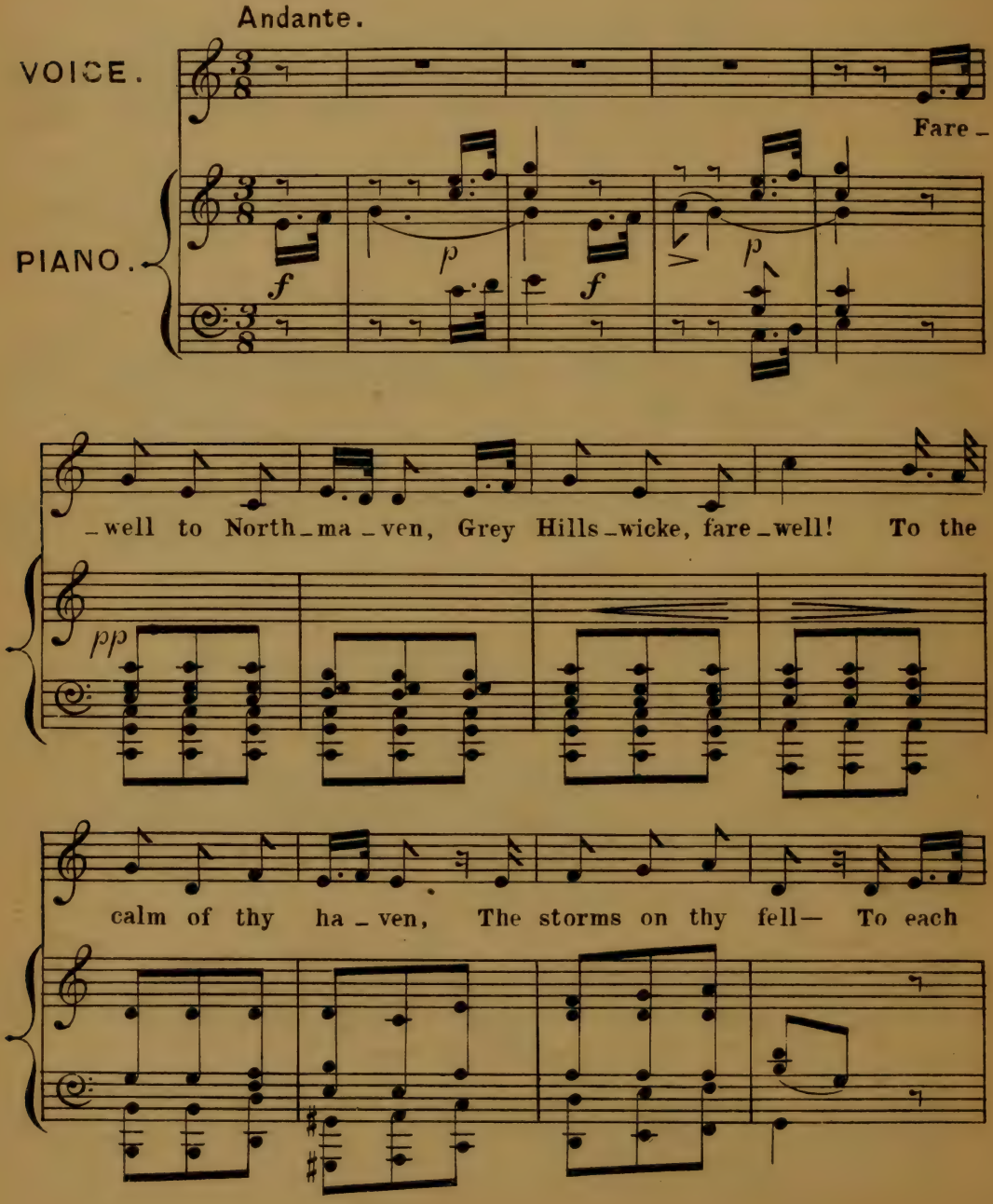

a tempo.
Ped
mf
Ped
Ped
Ped
p
dim: e riten:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
a tempo.
Ped
pp una corda.
pp
pp
Ped

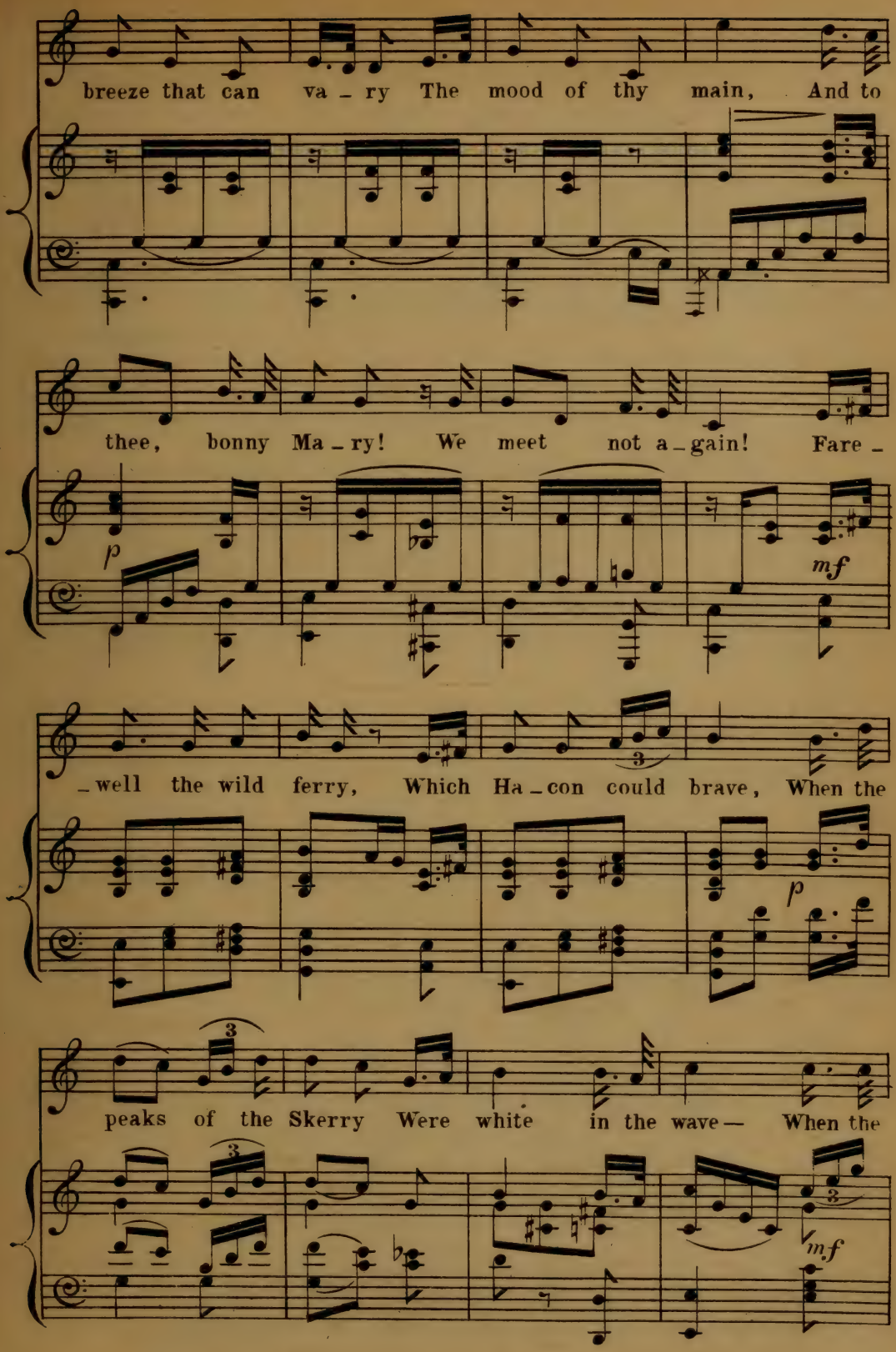
FAREWELL TO NORTHMAVEN,

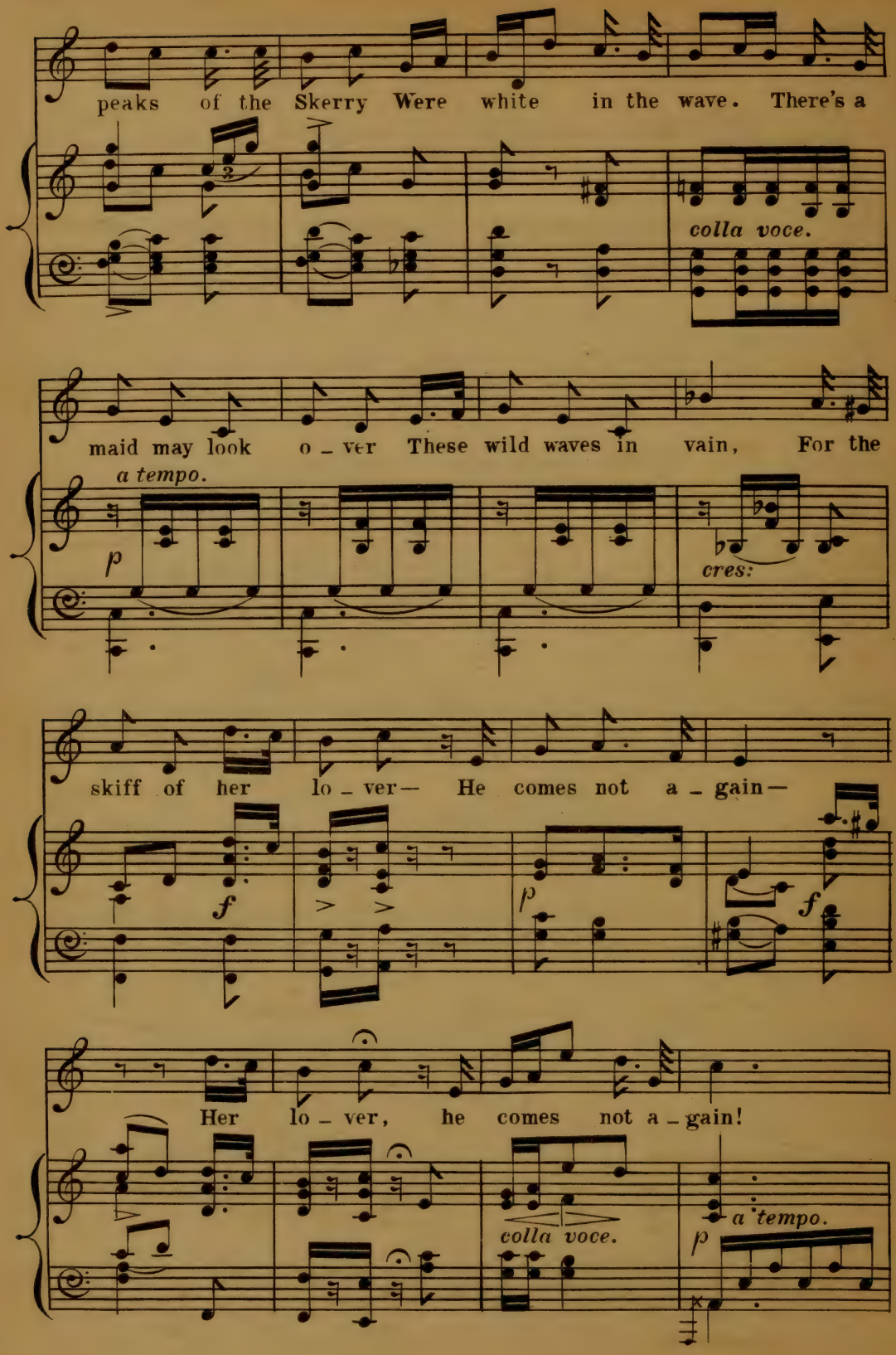
SONG.

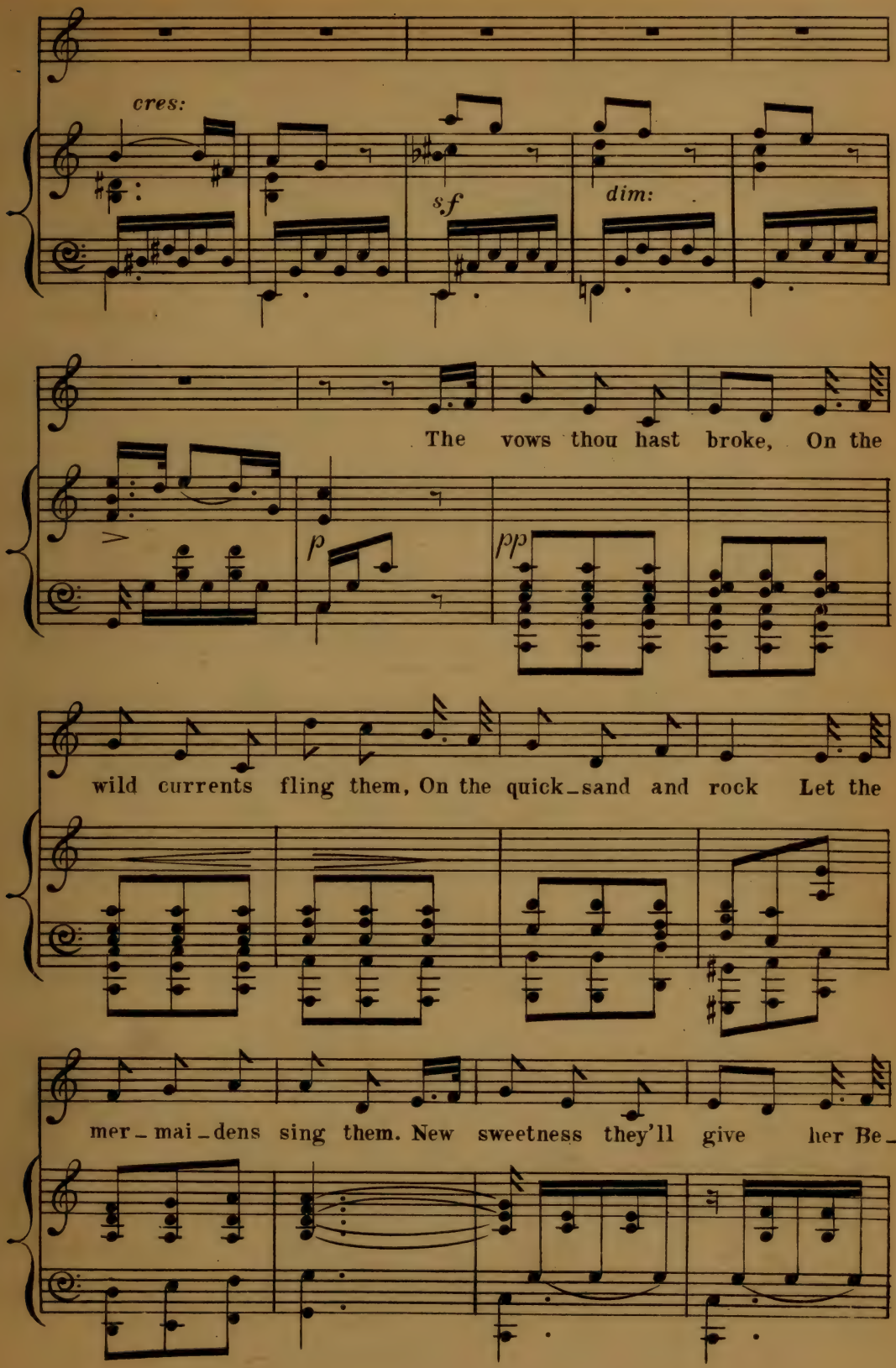
POETRY BY
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

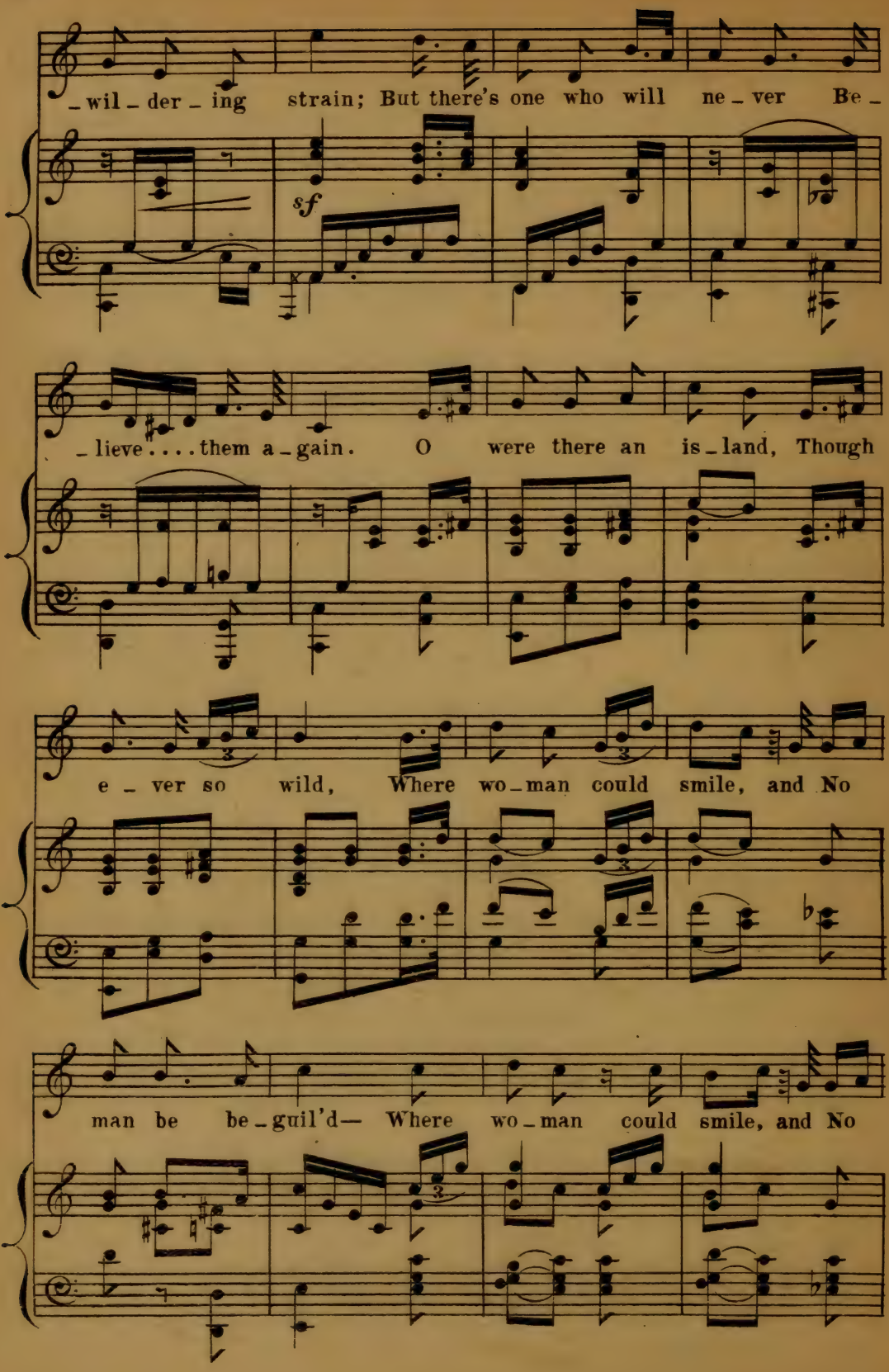
MUSIC BY
G. A. MACFARREN.

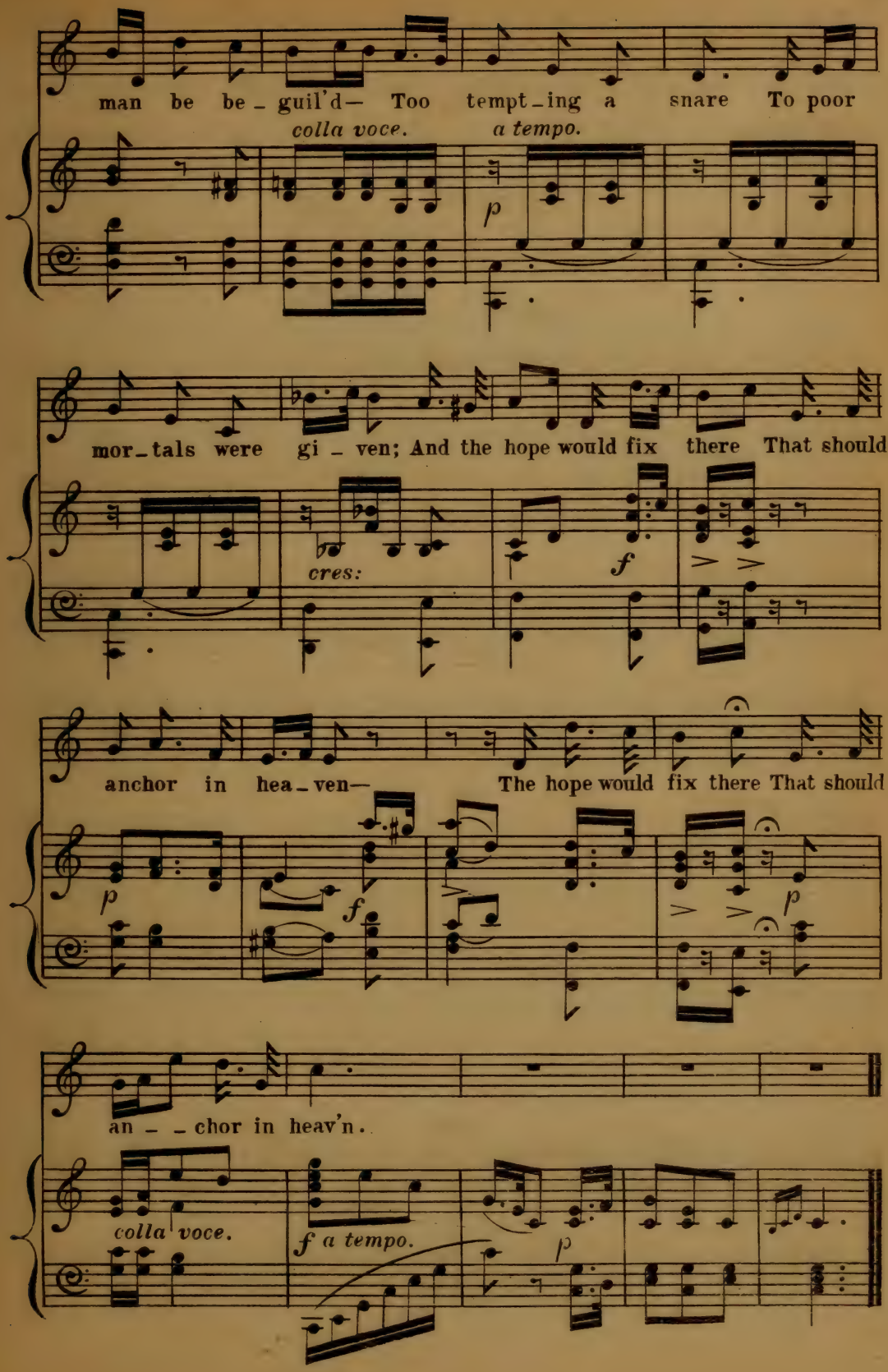



breeze that can va - ry The mood of thy main, And to
thee, bonny Ma - ry! We meet not a - gain! Fare -
p
mf
- well the wild ferry, Which Ha - con could brave, When the
3
p
peaks of the Skerry Were white in the wave — When the
3
3
3
mf


peaks of the Skerry Were white in the wave. There's a
colla voce.
maid may look o - ver These wild waves in vain, For the
a tempo.
p
cres:
skiff of her lo - ver— He comes not a - gain—
f
p
f
Her lo - ver, he comes not a - gain!
colla voce.
a tempo.
p


cres:
sf
dim:
The vows thou hast broke, On the
p
pp
wild currents fling them, On the quick_sand and rock Let the
mer_mai_dens sing them. New sweetness they'll give her Be_


_wil_der_ing strain; But there's one who will ne_ver Be_
sf
_lieve....them a_gain. O were there an is_land, Though
e_ver so wild, Where wo_man could smile, and No
man be be_guil'd— Where wo_man could smile, and No

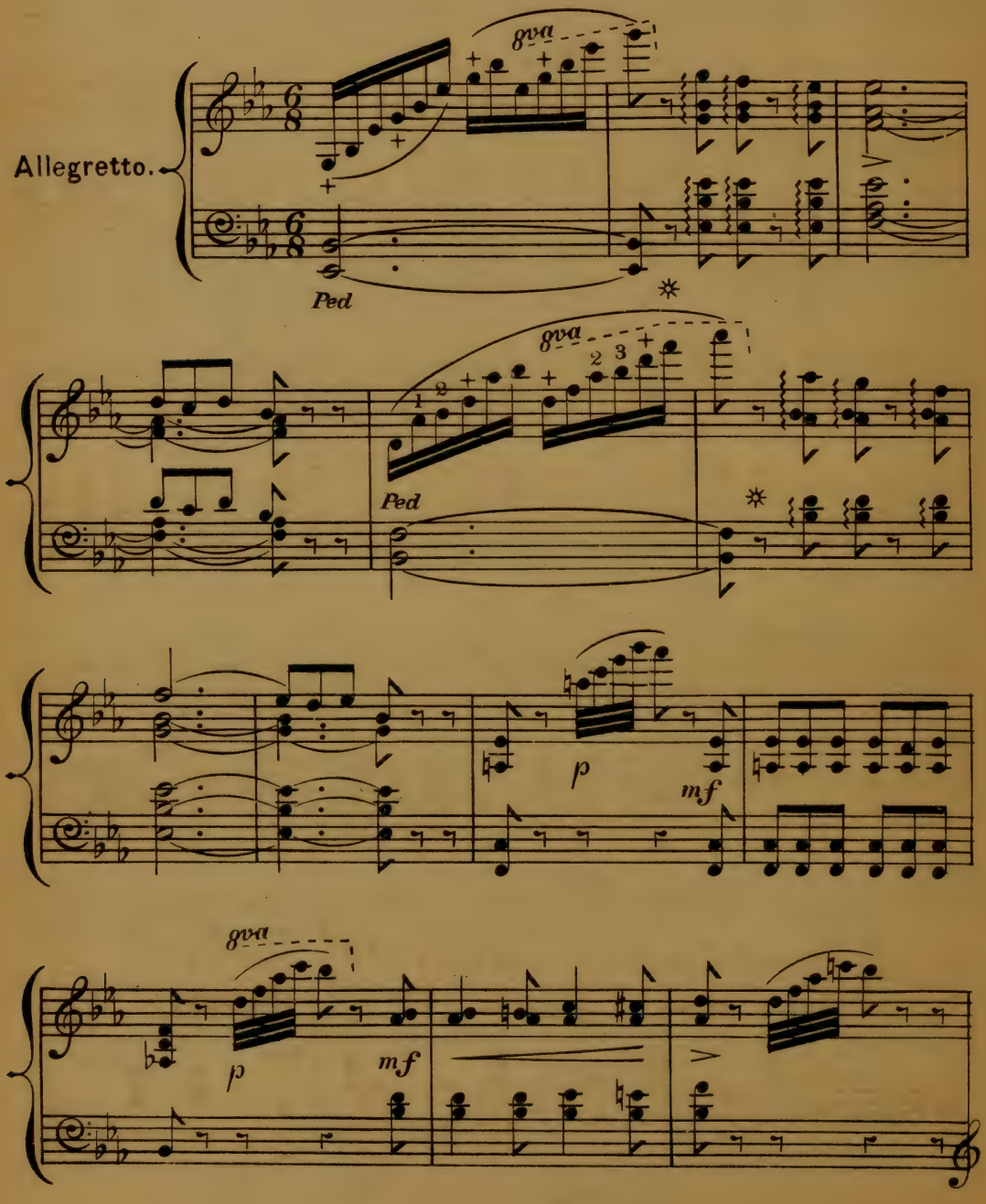

man be be_guil'd— Too tempt_ing a snare To poor
colla voce.
a tempo.
p
mor_tals were gi_ven; And the hope would fix there That should
cres:
f
anchor in hea_ven— The hope would fix there That should
p
f
p
an_chor in heav'n.
colla voce.
f a tempo.
p

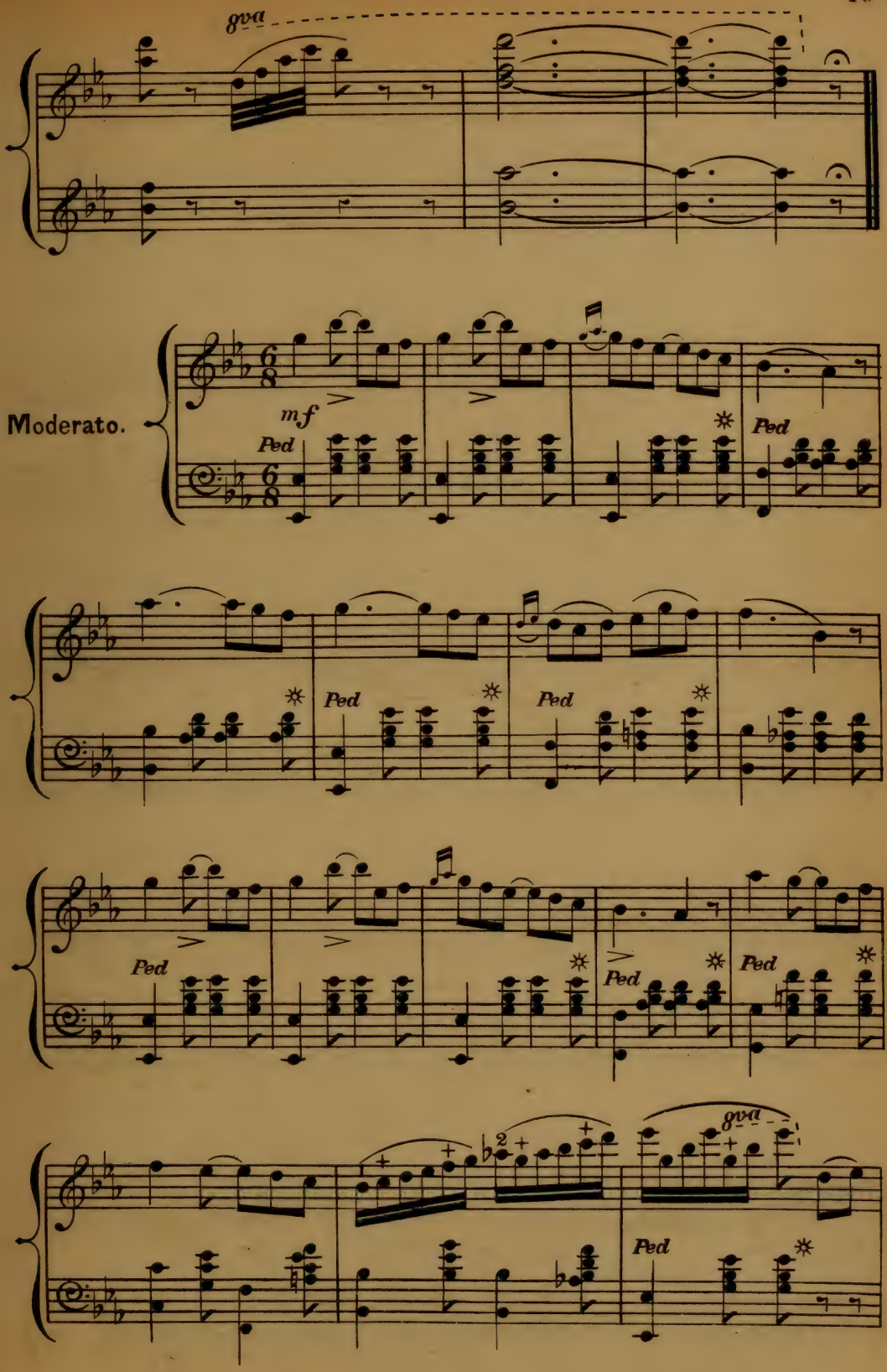
RÊVE ESPAGNOL,

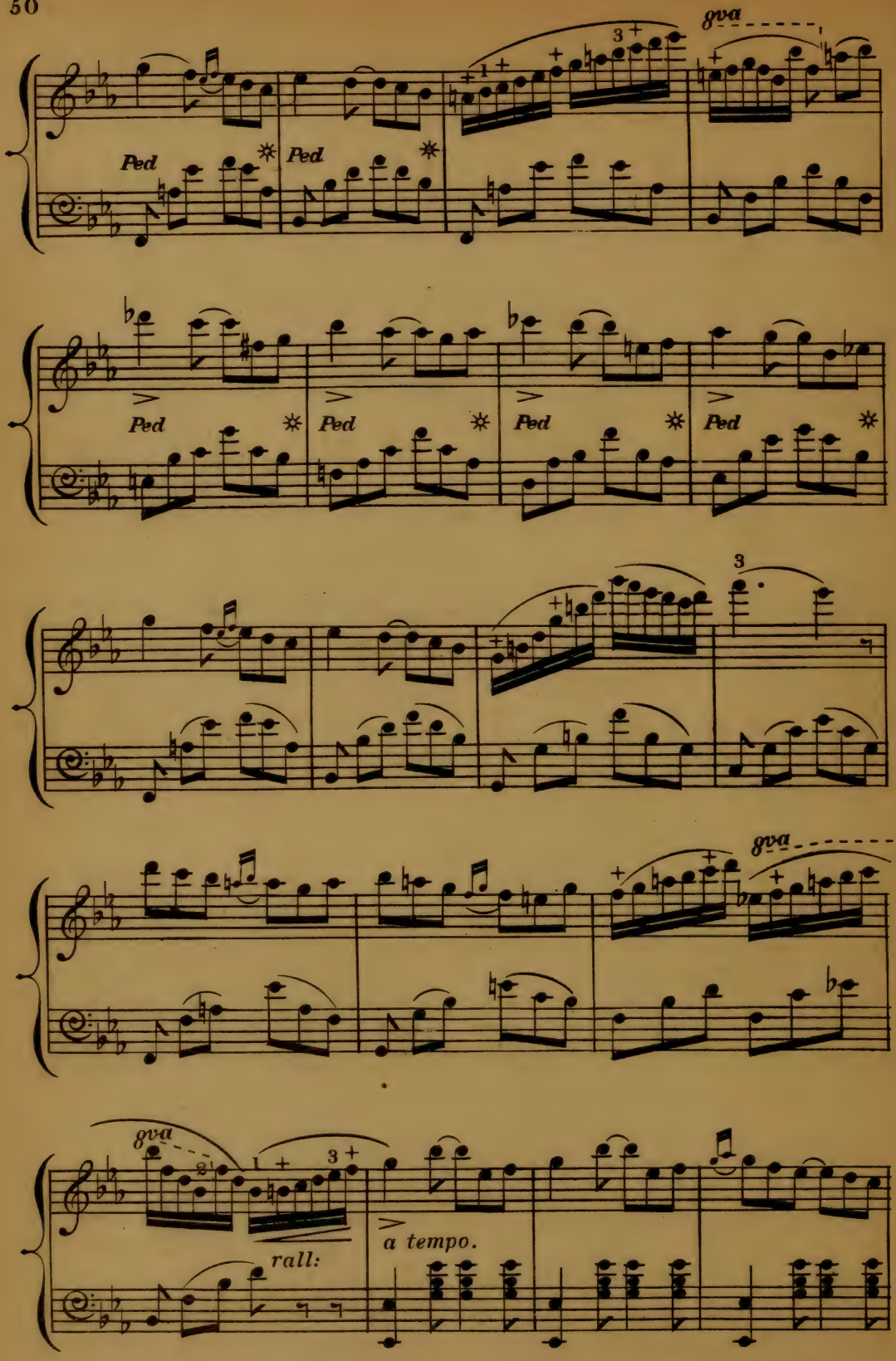
SÉRÉNADE,

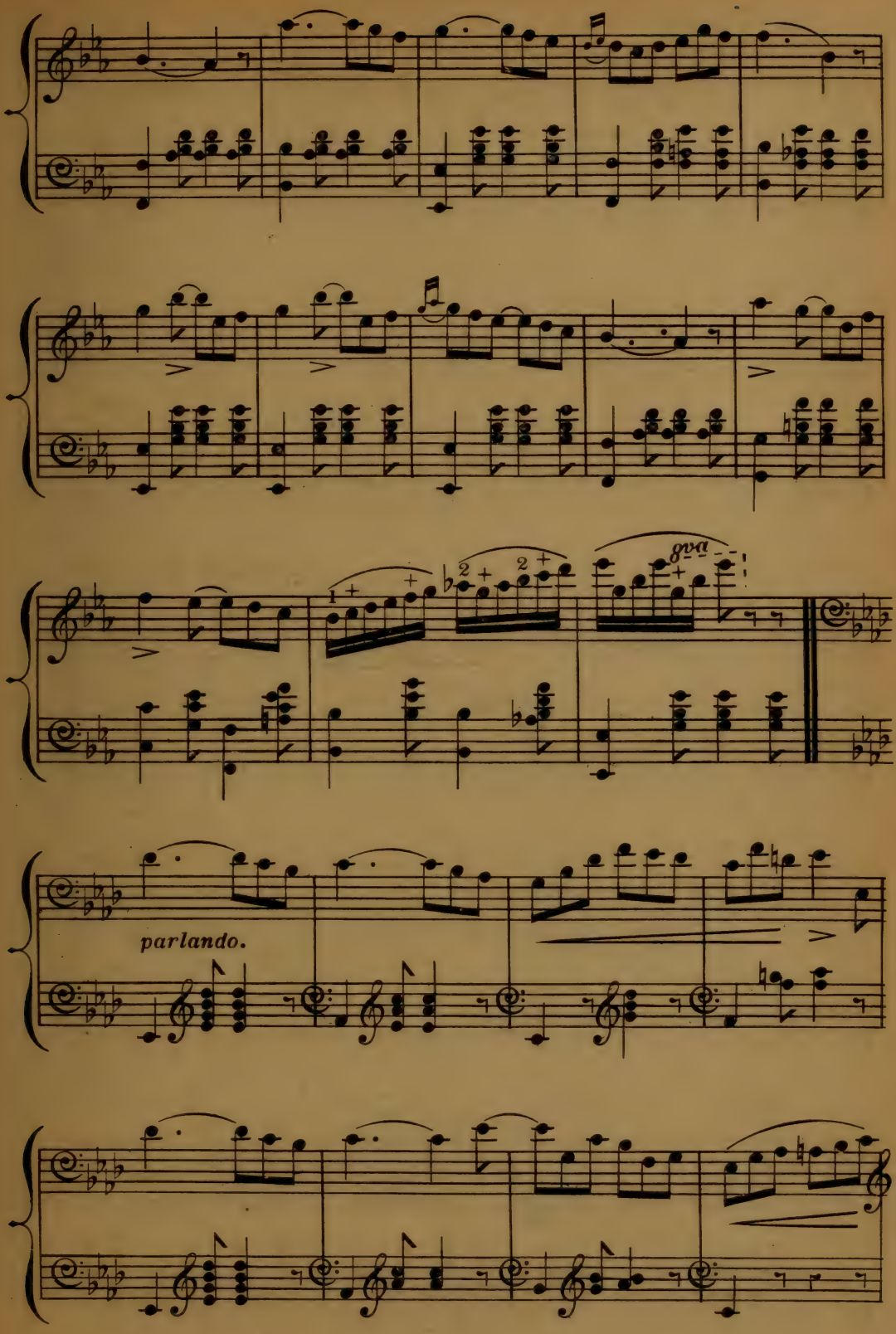
PAR

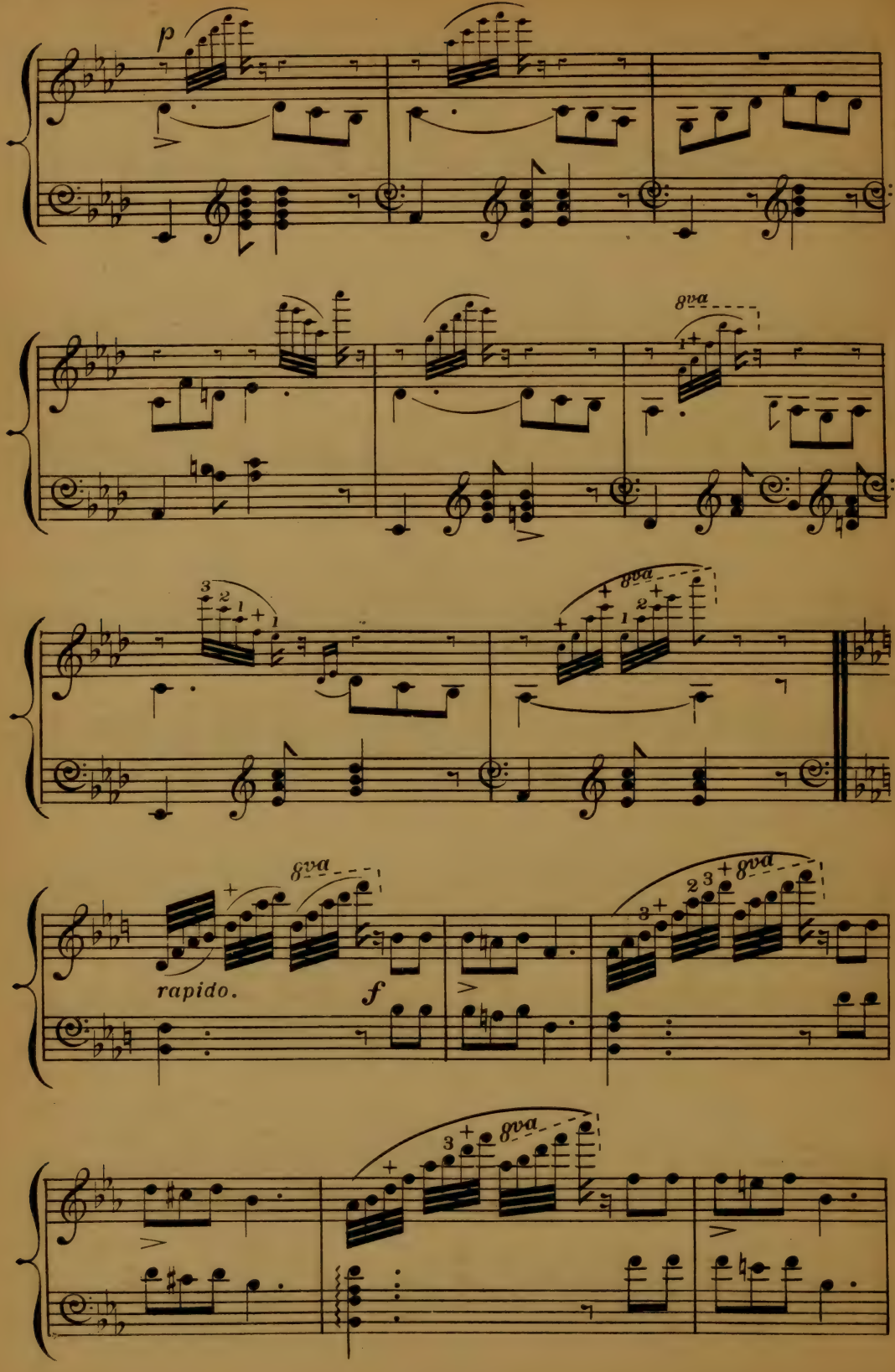
EDWIN M. LOTT.

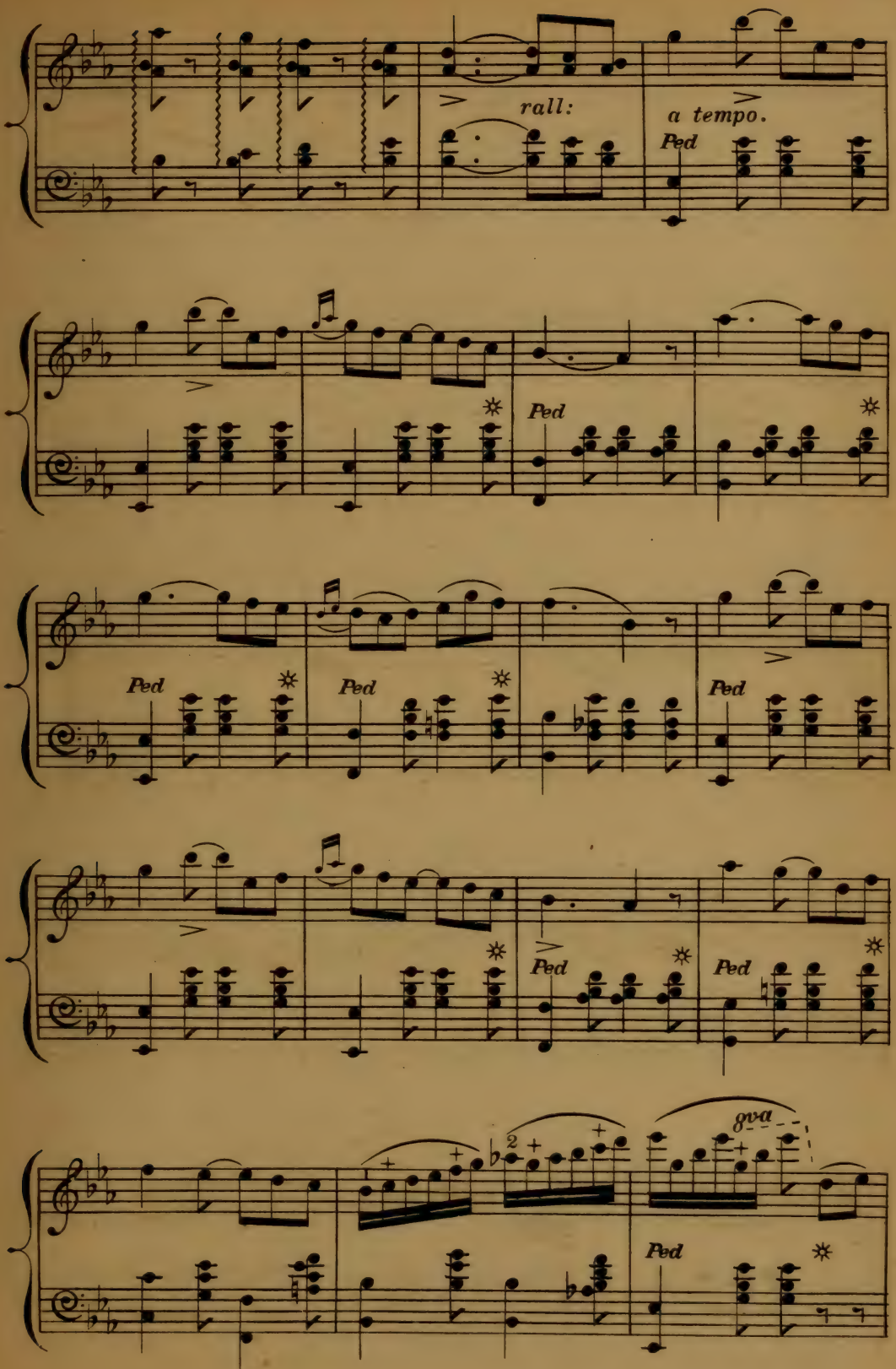


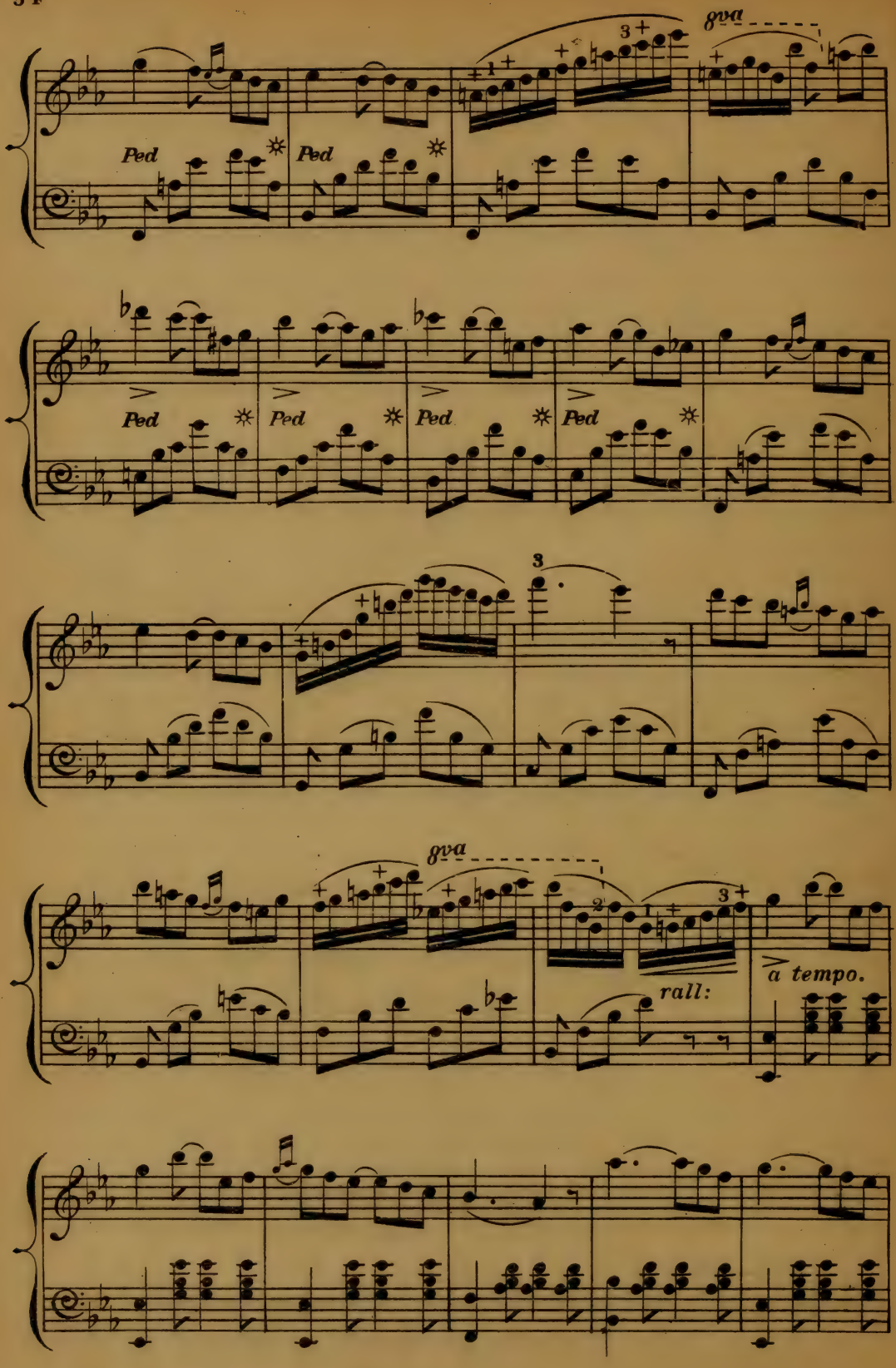

8va
Moderato.
mf
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
Ped

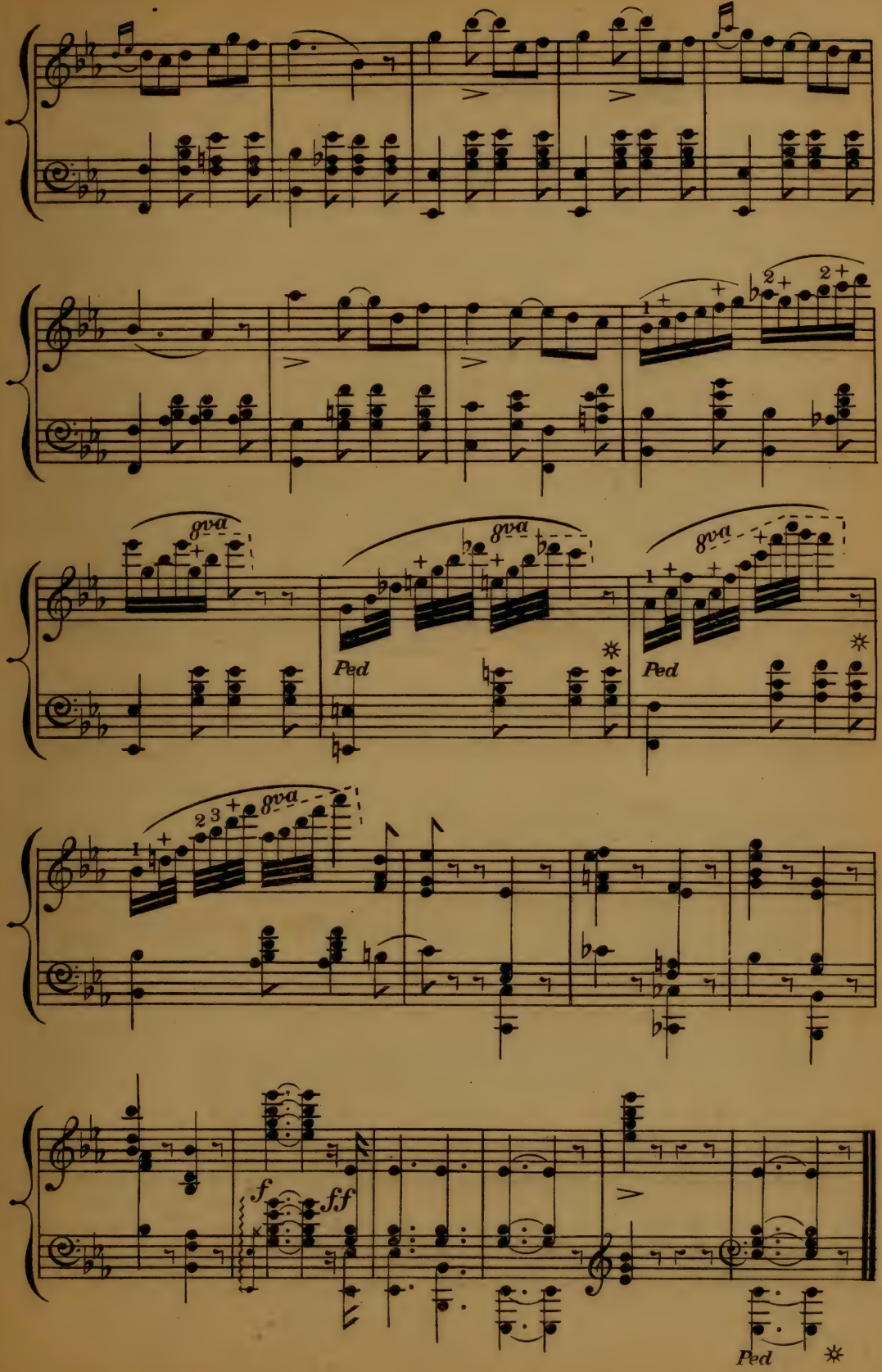

8va
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
8va
rall:
a tempo.


gva
parlando.


p
8va
8va
8va
rapido.
f
8va
8va
8va


rall:
a tempo.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
Ped


8va
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
rall:
a tempo.

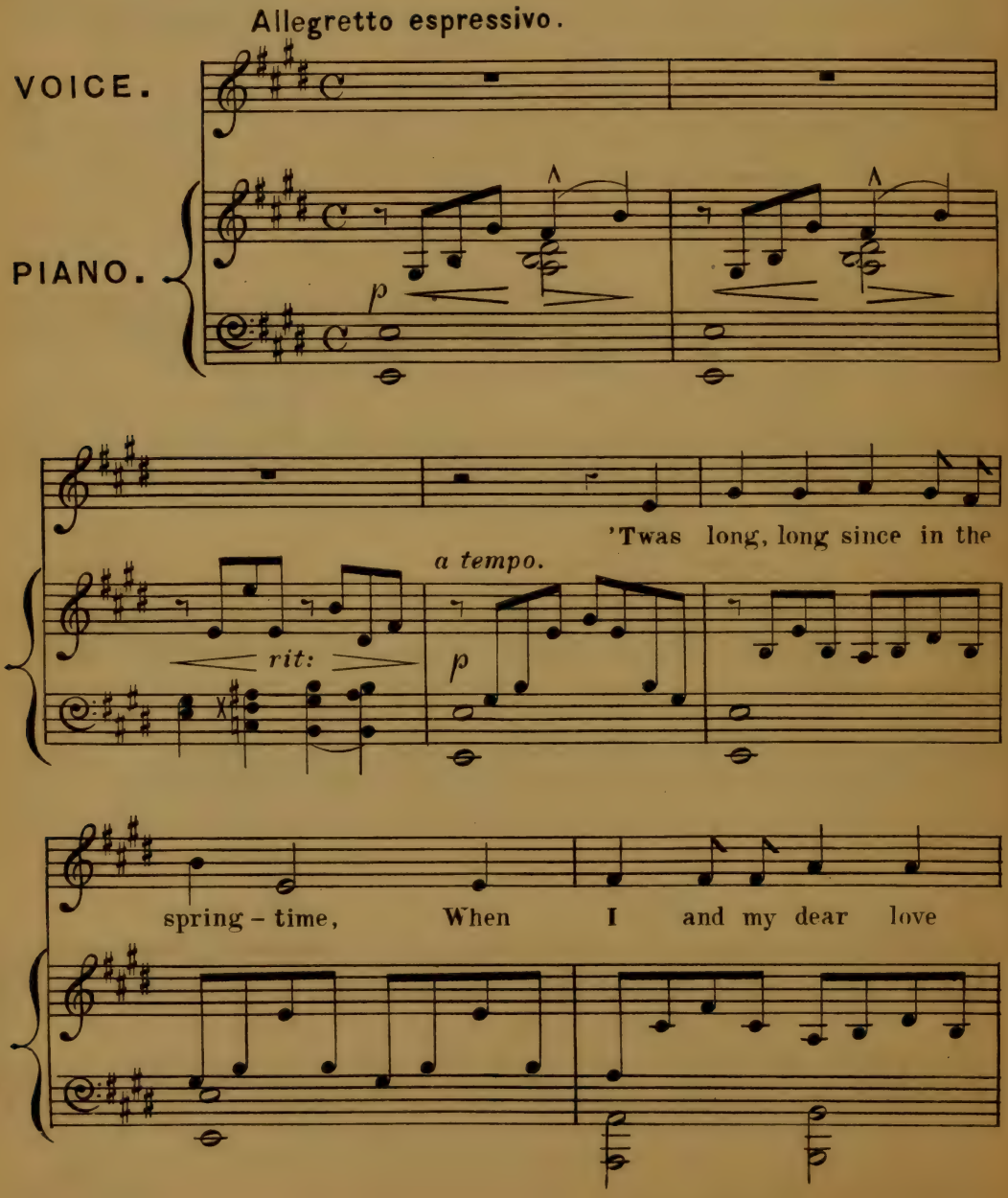

gva
Ped
gva
Ped
gva
f
ff
Ped

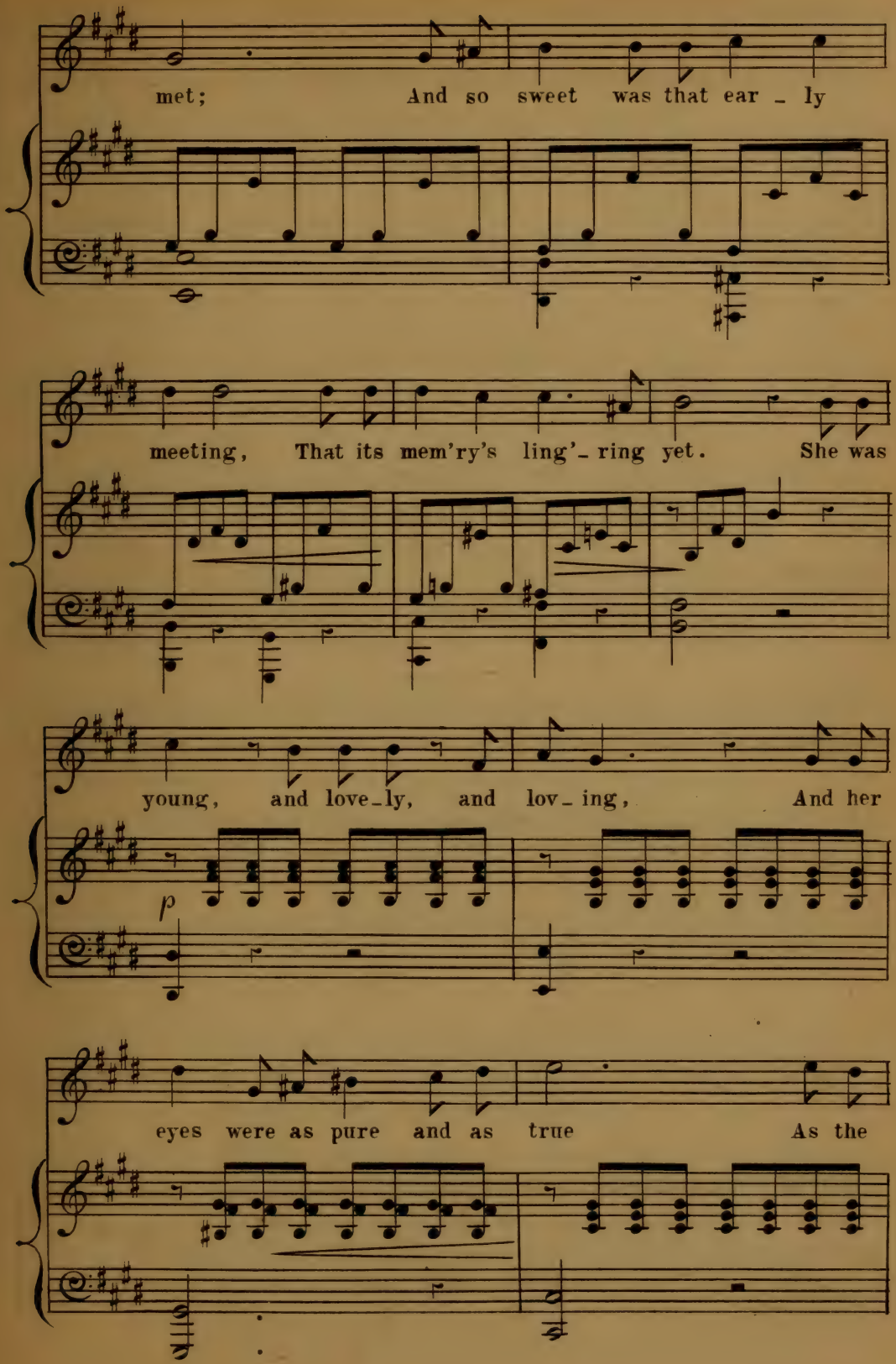
'TWAS LONG, LONG SINCE IN THE SPRING-TIME,

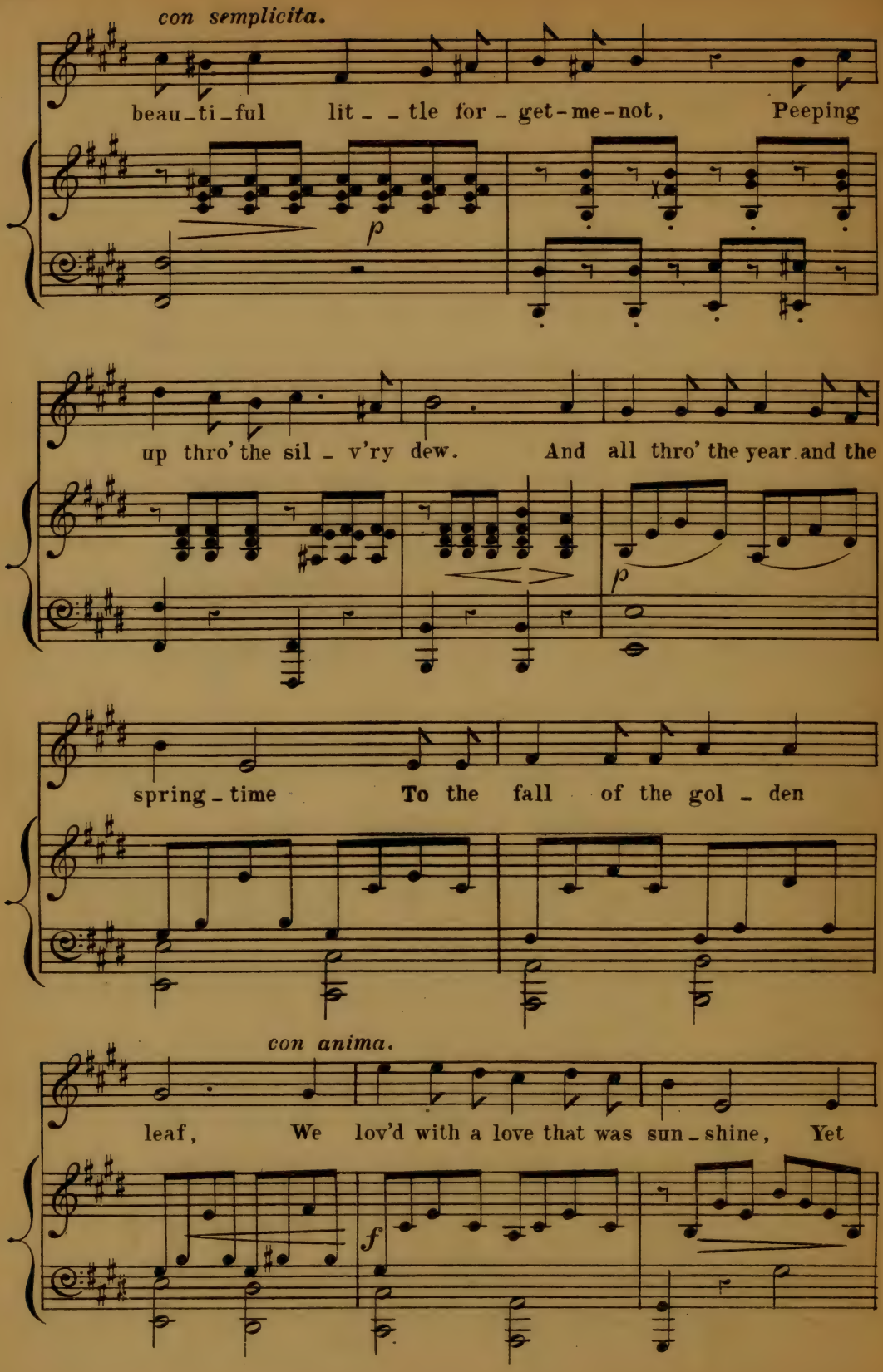
SONG.

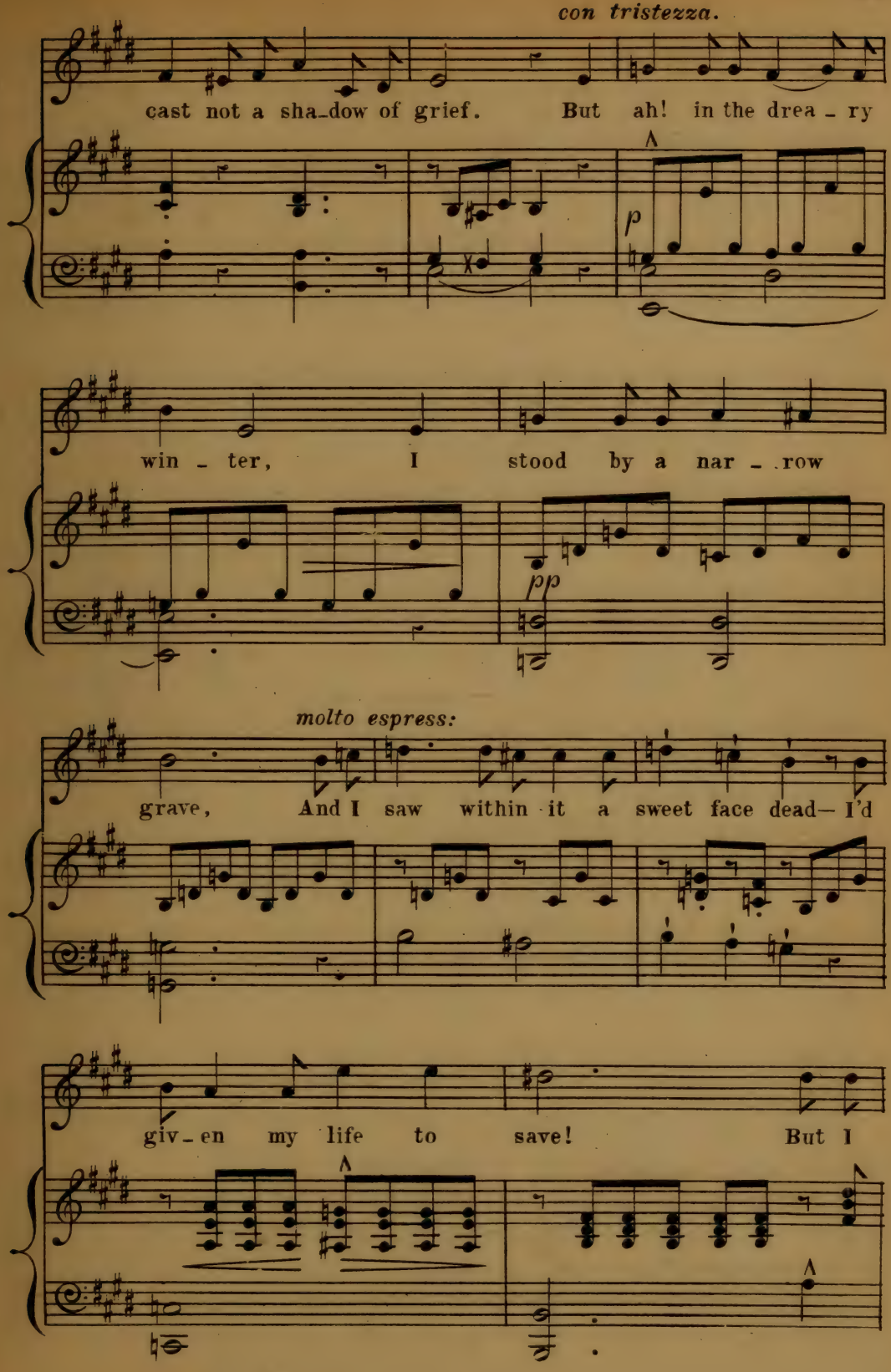
VERSE BY
T. HOOD.

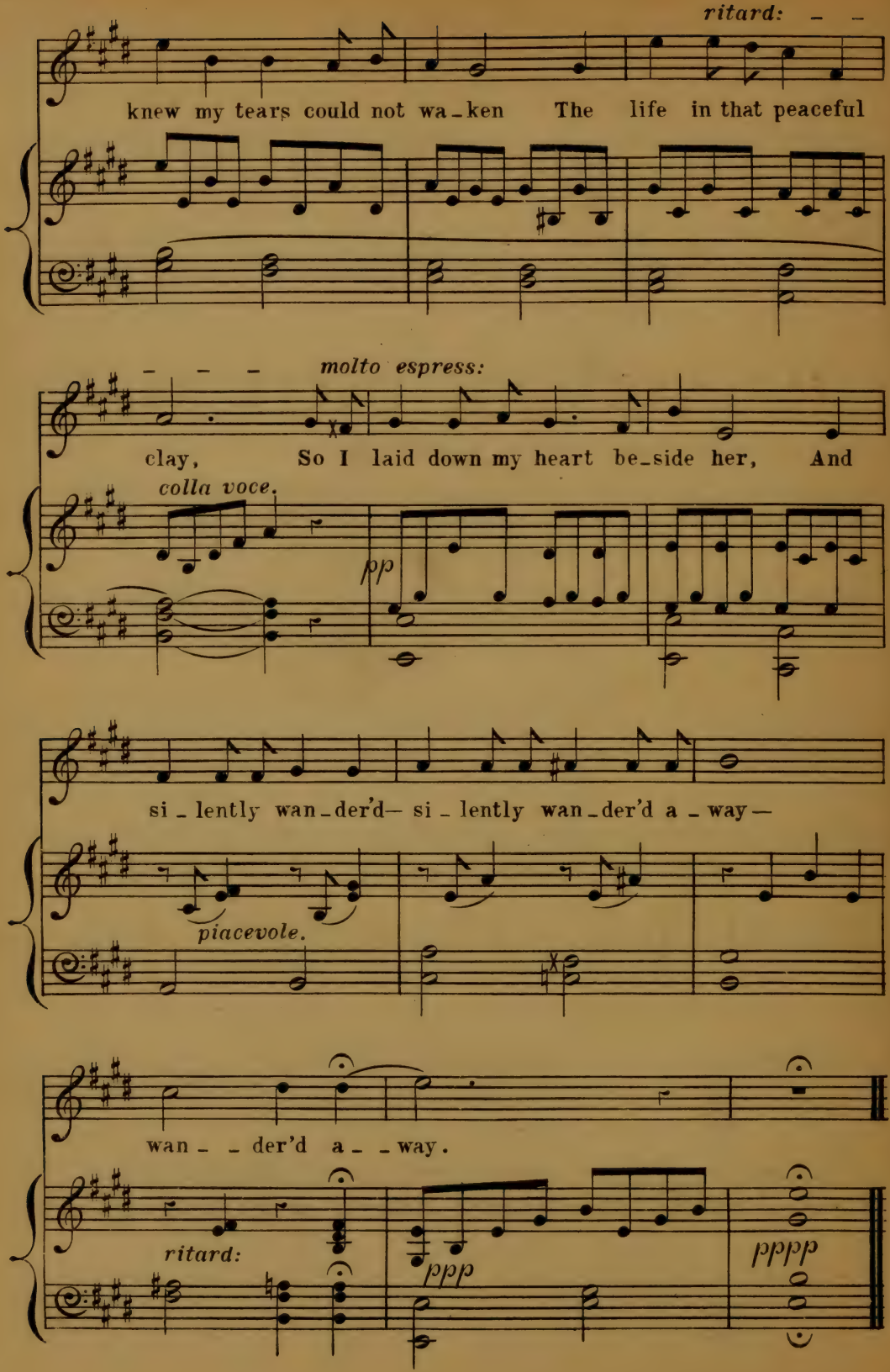
MUSIC BY
G. B. ALLEN.




met; And so sweet was that ear - ly
meeting, That its mem'ry's ling'- ring yet. She was
young, and love-ly, and lov- ing, And her
p
eyes were as pure and as true As the


con semplicita.
beau-ti-ful lit- -tle for-get-me-not, Peeping
p
up thro' the sil- v'ry dew. And all thro' the year and the
p
spring-time To the fall of the gol- den
con anima.
leaf, We lov'd with a love that was sun-shine, Yet
f


con tristezza.
cast not a sha-dow of grief. But ah! in the drea - ry
p
win - ter, I stood by a nar - row
pp
molto espress:
grave, And I saw within it a sweet face dead— I'd
giv - en my life to save! But I


ritard:
knew my tears could not wa-ken The life in that peaceful
molto espress:
clay, So I laid down my heart be-side her, And
colla voce.
pp
si-lently wan-der'd— si-lently wan-der'd a-way—
piacevole.
wan- -der'd a- -way.
ritard:
ppp
pppp

JANUARY, 1869.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,

ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

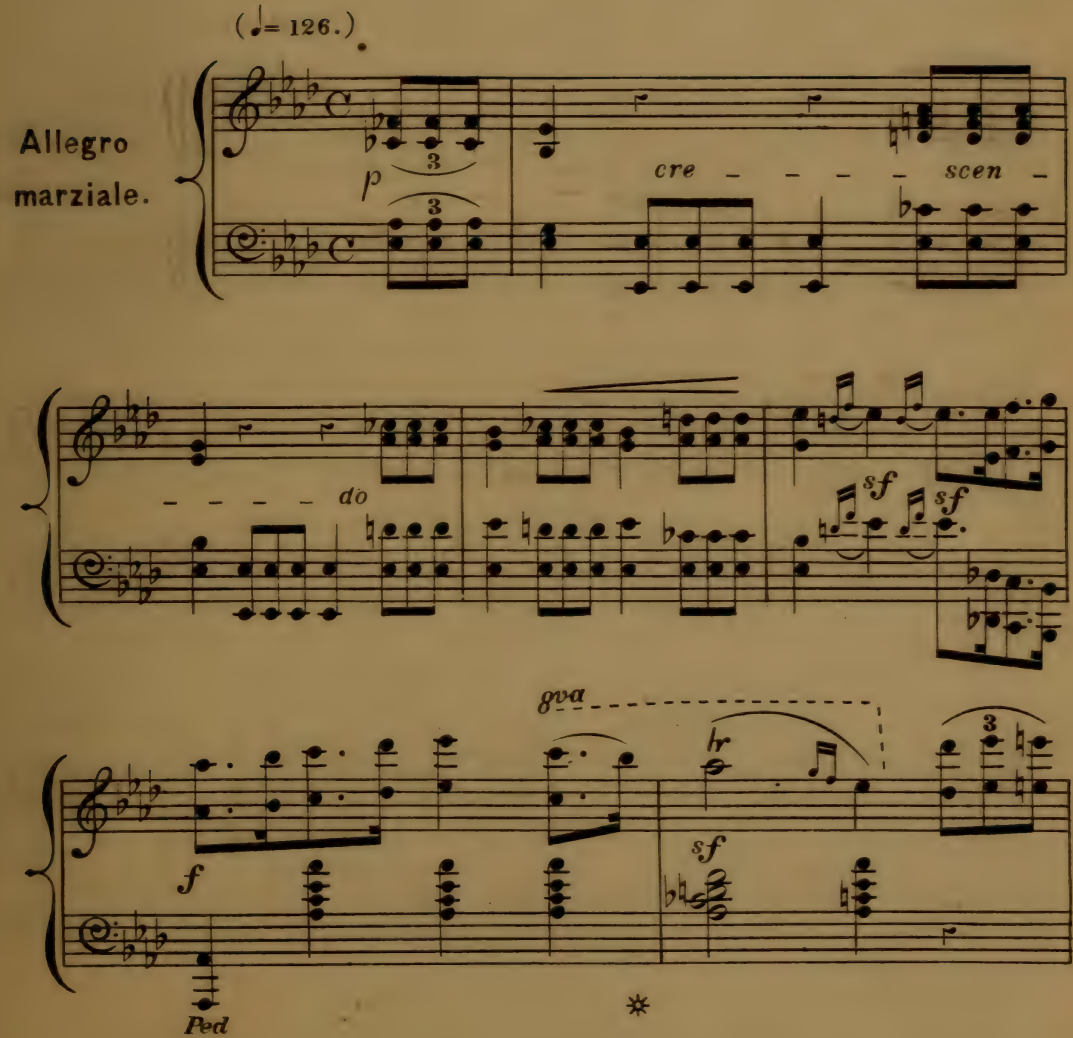
			Page
MARCHE DE CONCERT	*Piano*	WALTER MACFARREN	61
WAYWARD THOUGHTS	*Song*	T. M. MUDIE	72
	Words by Mrs R. H. Foster.		
TEARS OF JOY	*Capriccietto*	FRANCESCO BERGER	78
AH! CHLORIS	*Pastoral*	IGNACE GIBSONE	86
	Words by Sir Charles Sedley.		

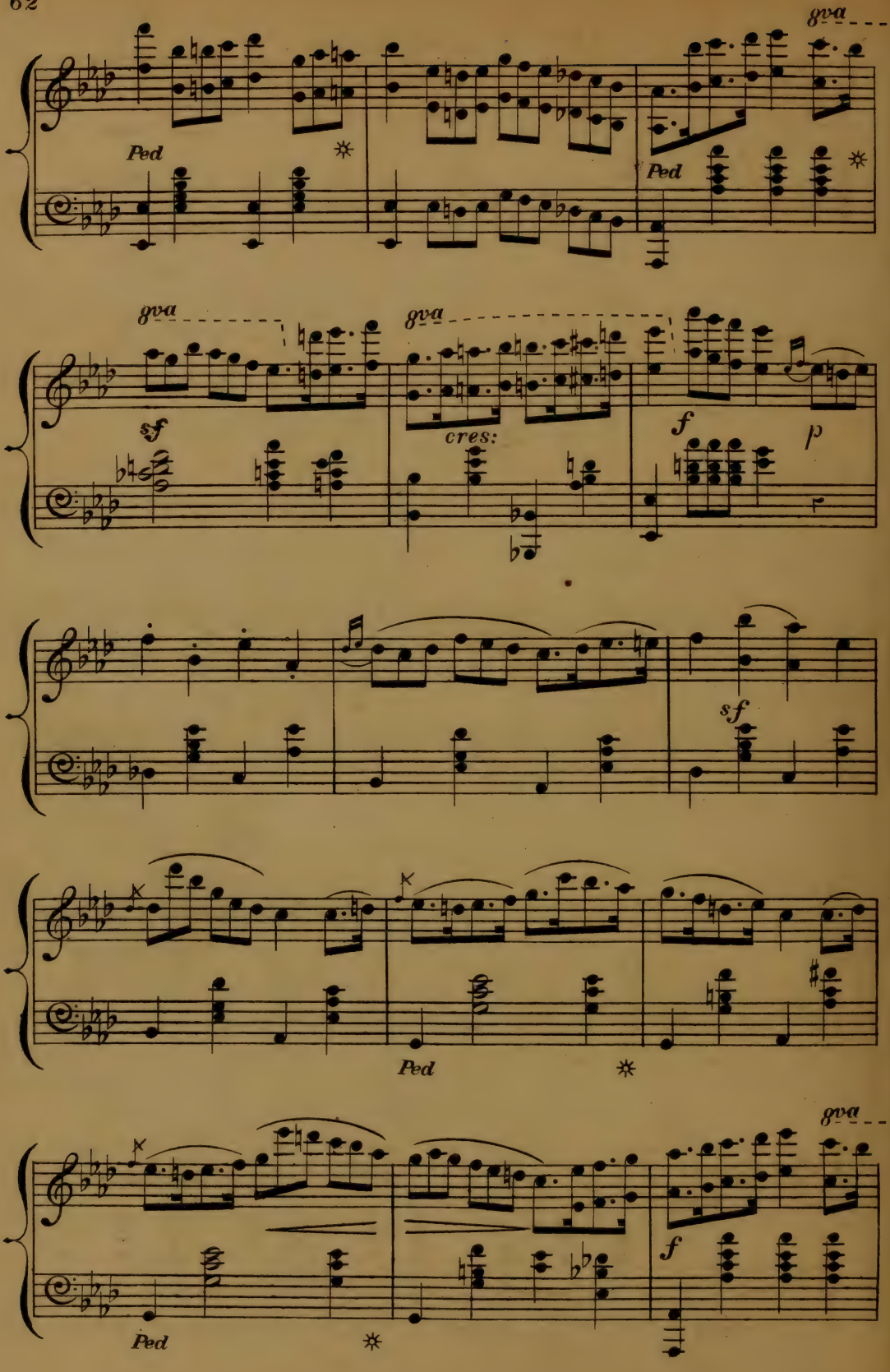
J. HARBY STEAM LITHO. 190½. HIGH HOLBORN.

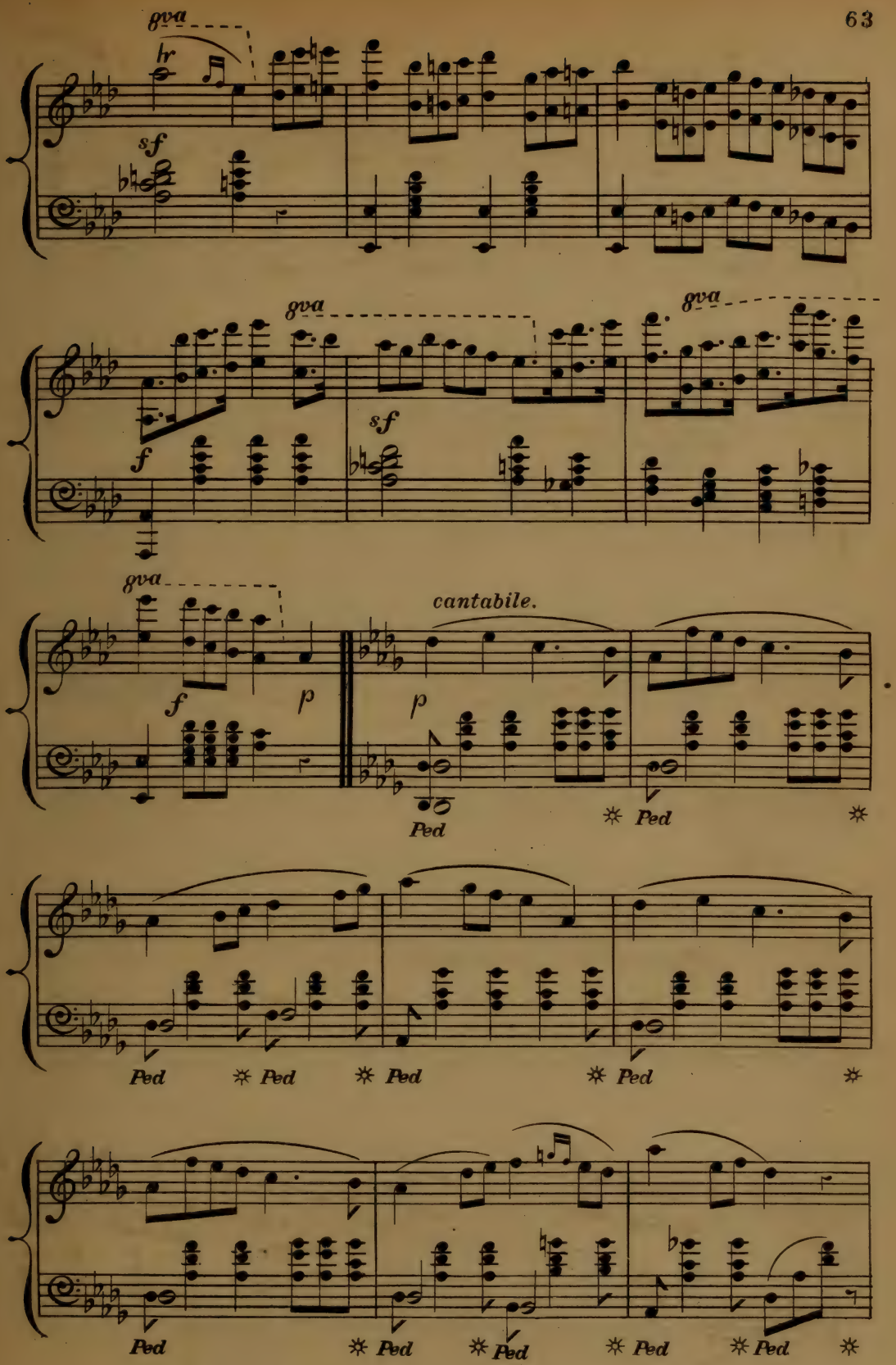
MARCHE DE CONCERT.

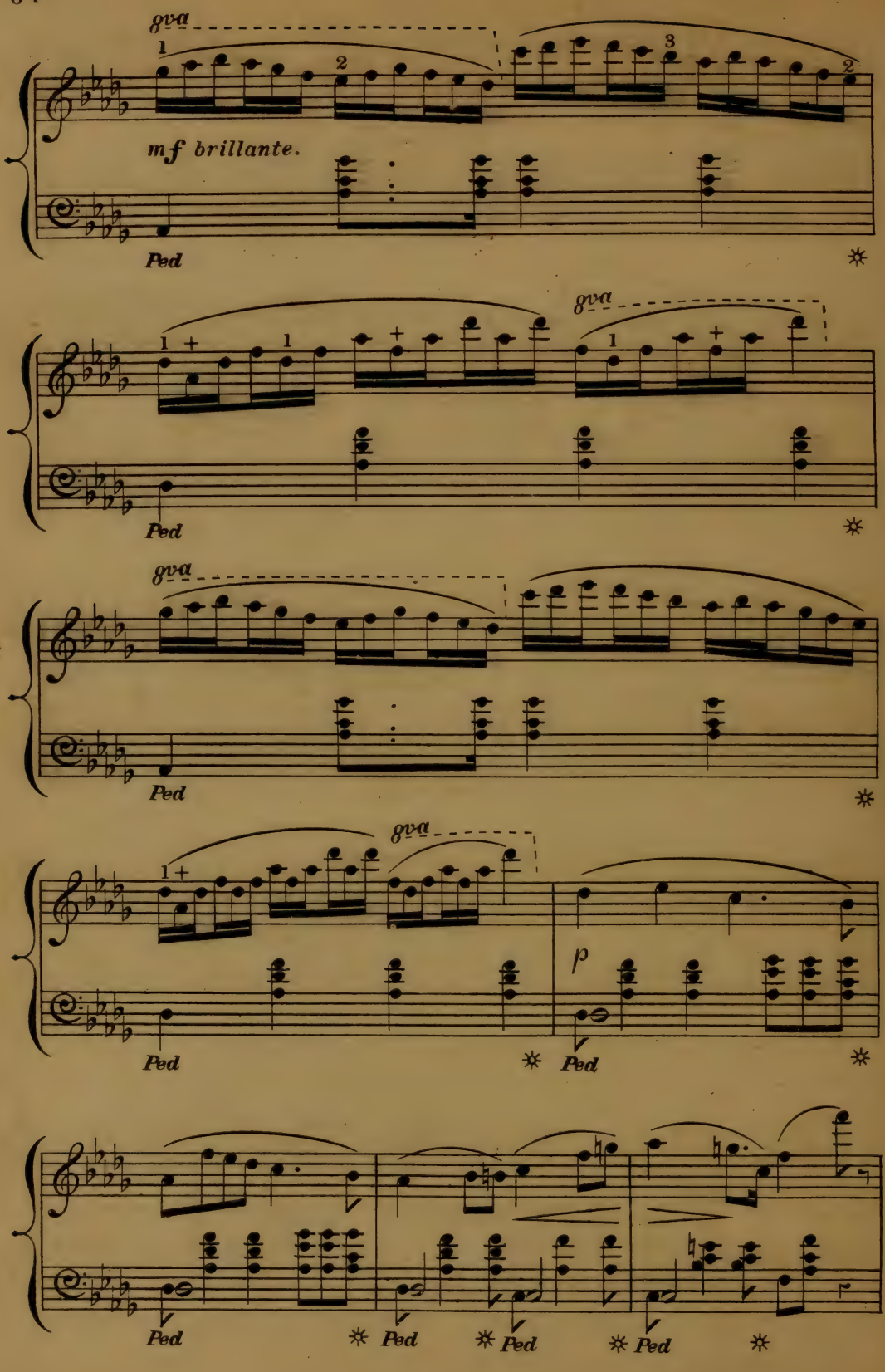
BY

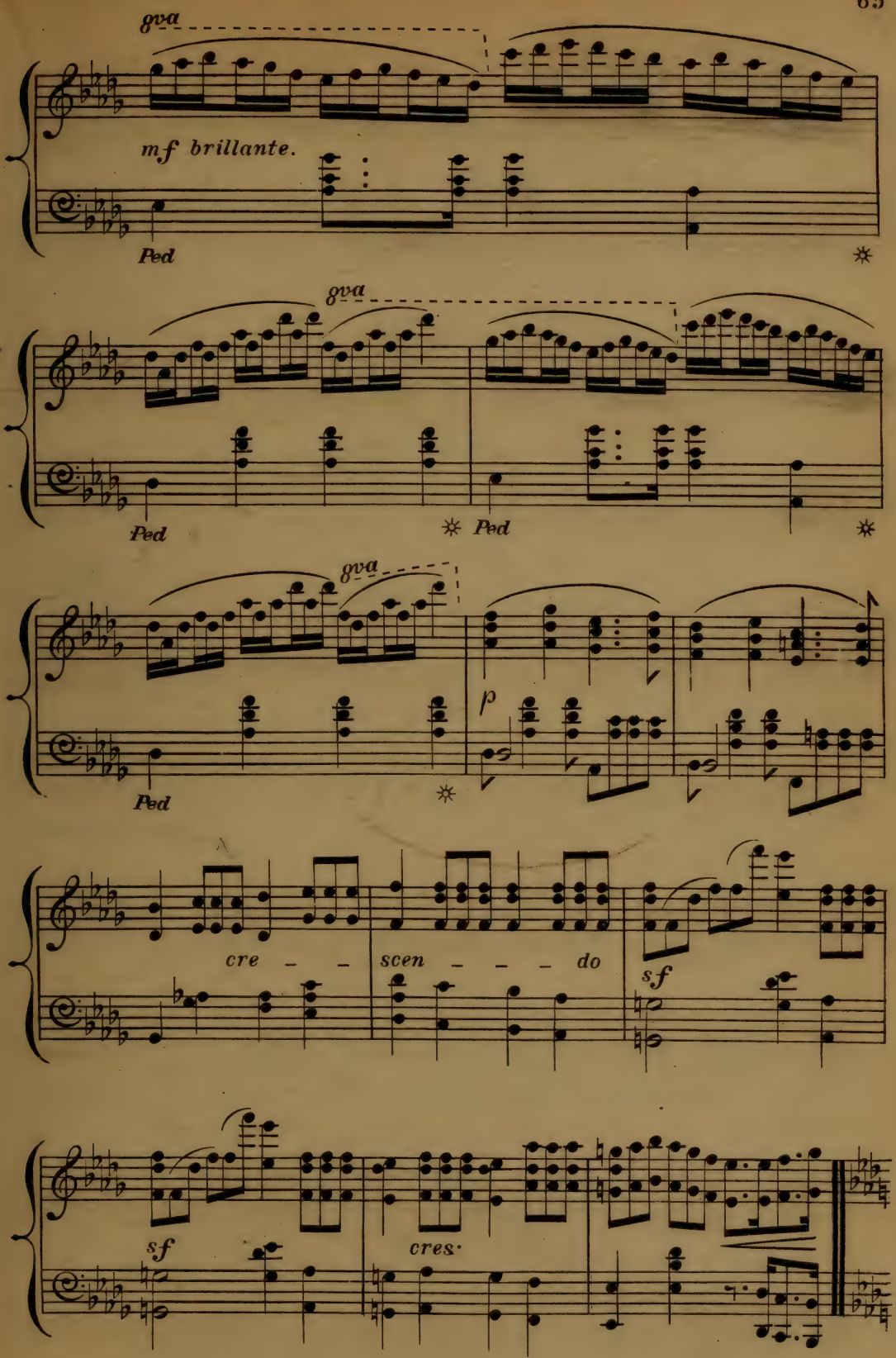
WALTER MACFARREN.

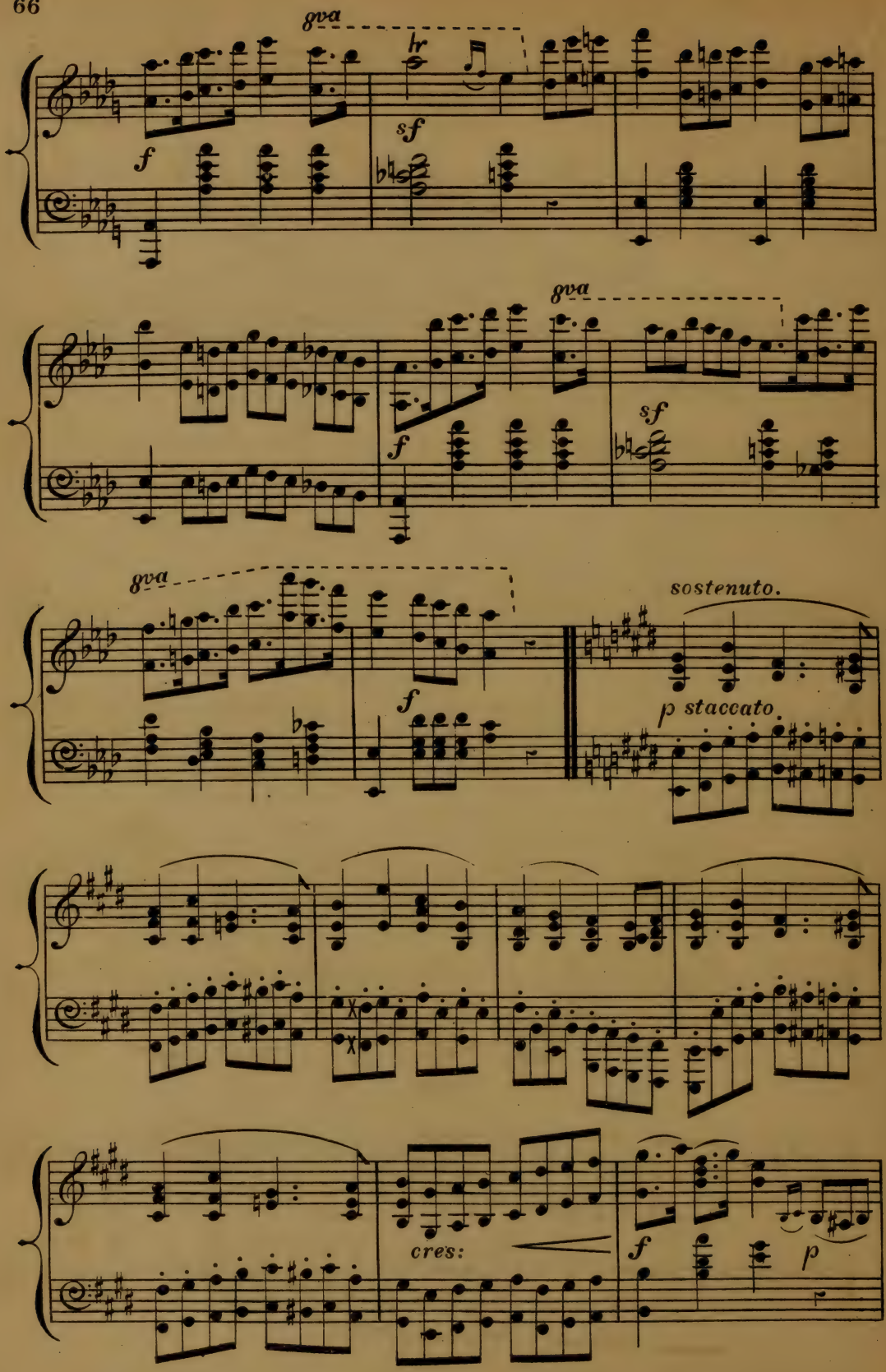


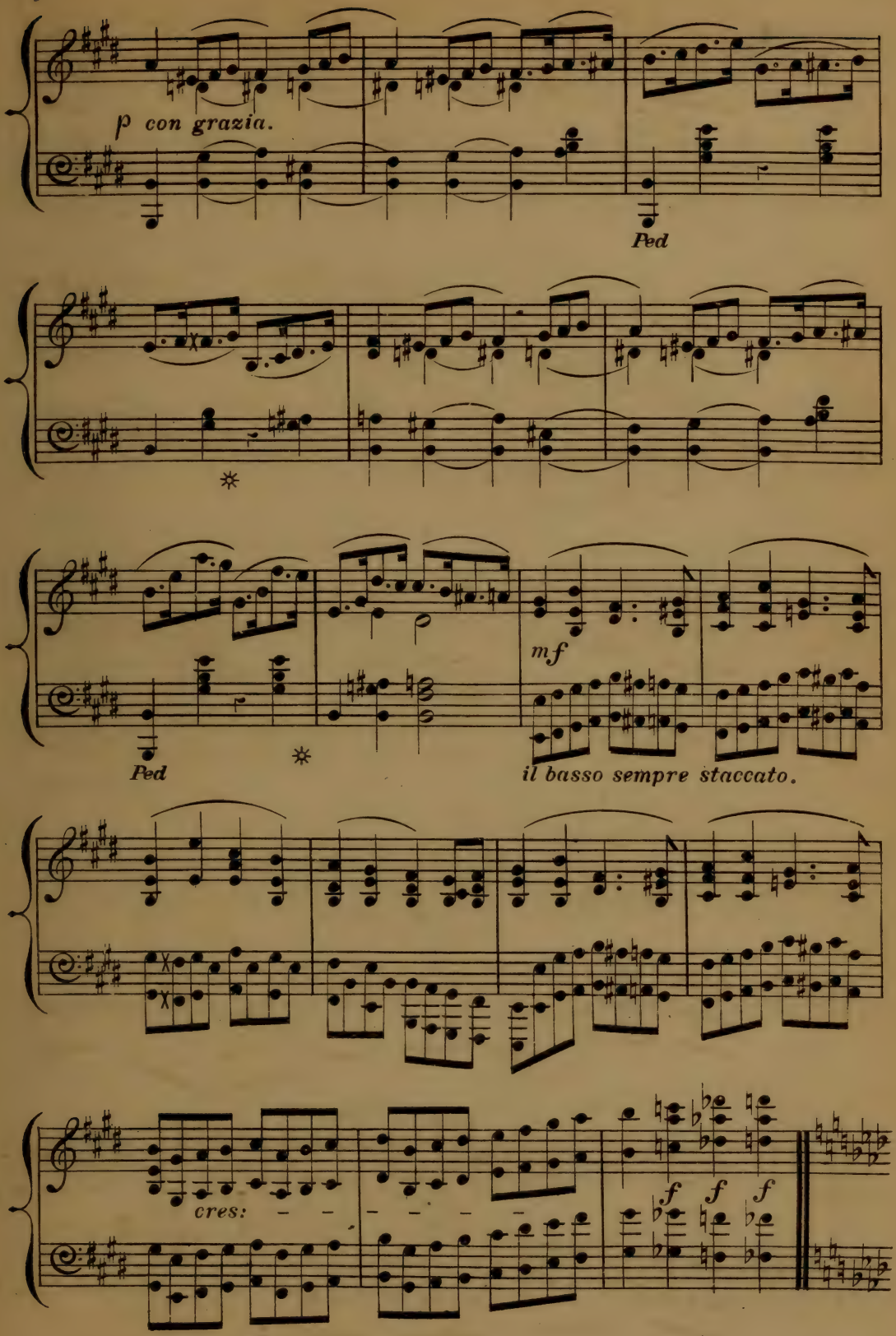

8va
Ped
Ped
8va
8va
sf
cres:
f
p
sf
Ped
8va
f
Ped

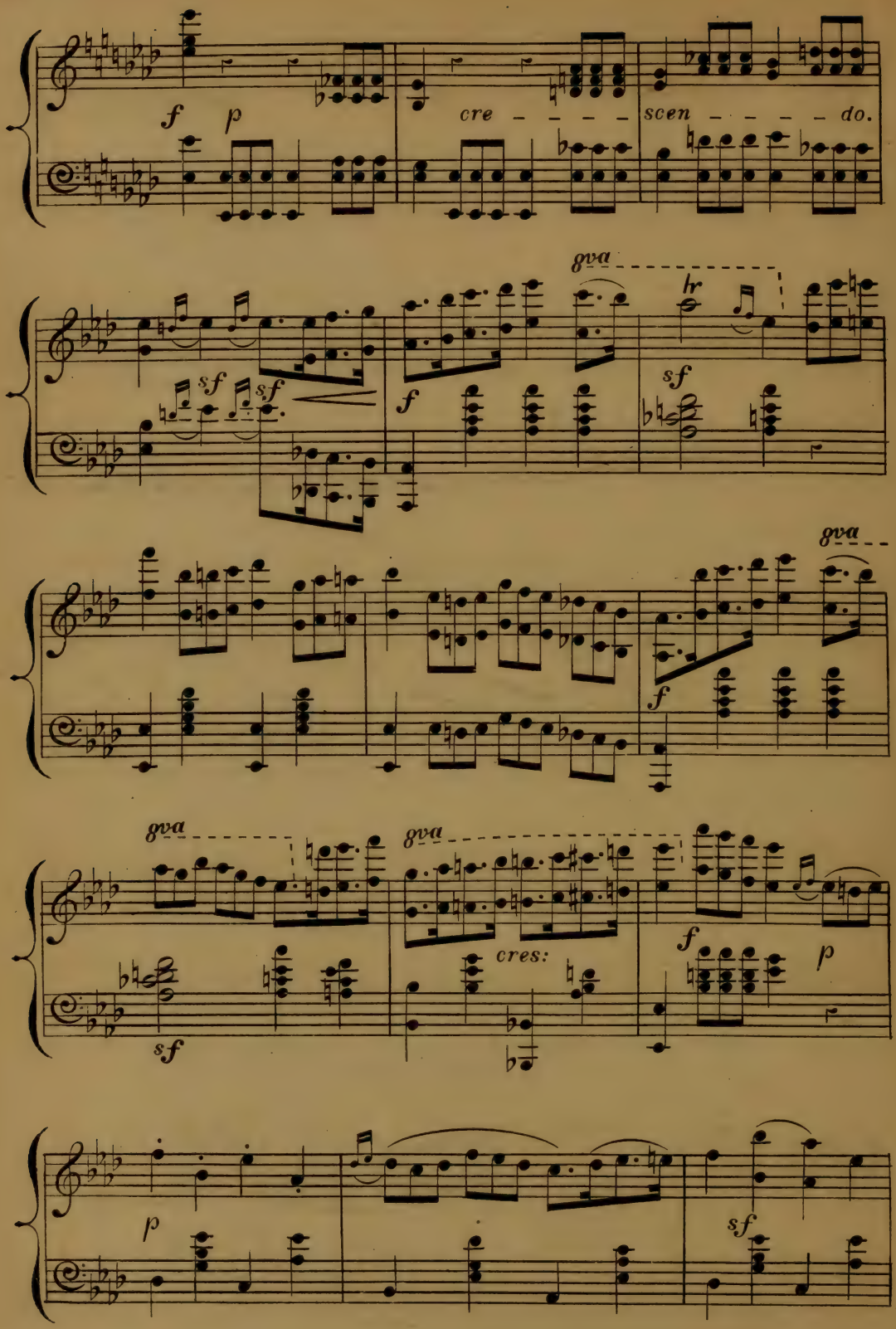

8va
lr
sf
8va
8va
f
sf
8va
cantabile.
f
p
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

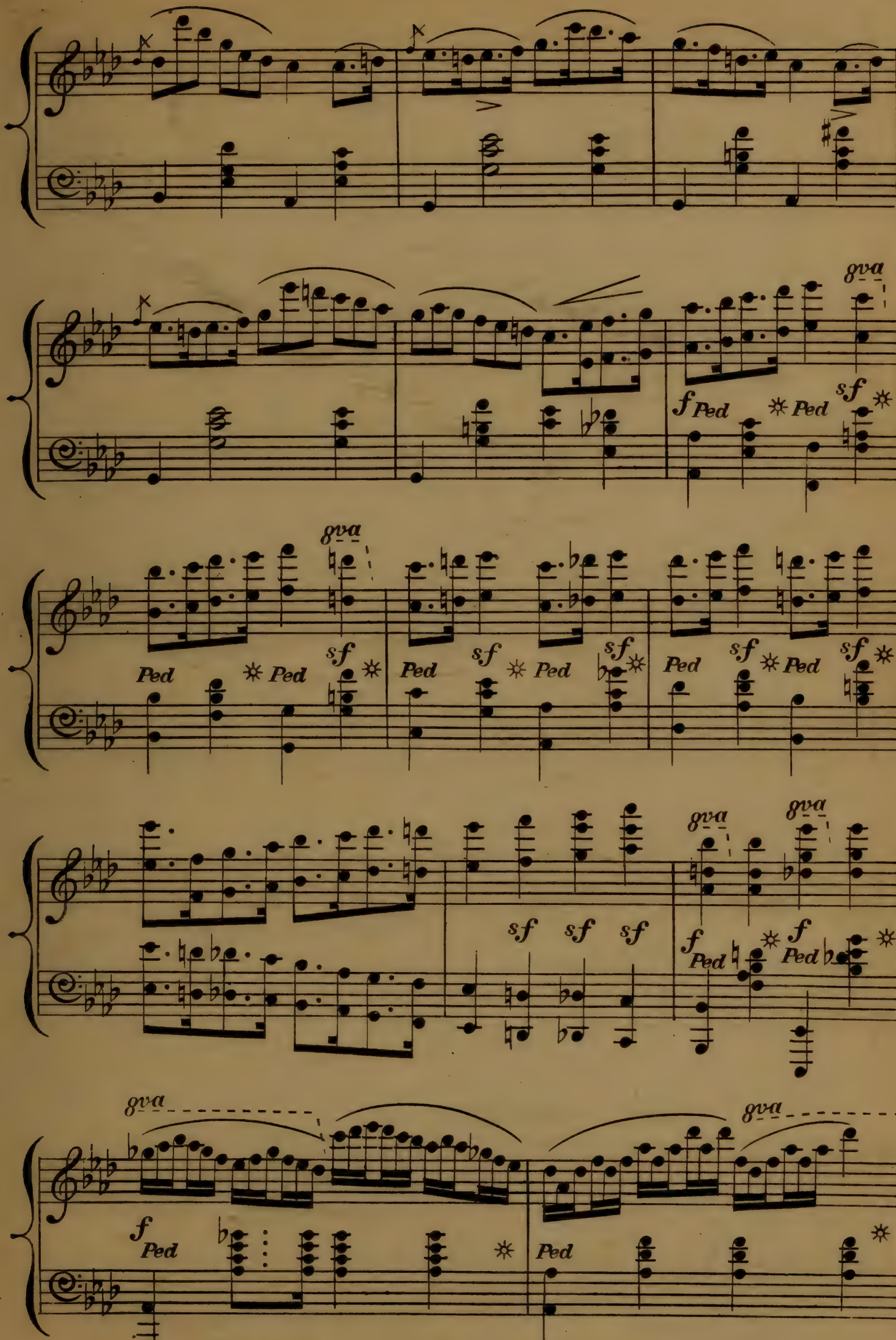

8va
mf brillante.
Ped
8va
Ped
8va
Ped
8va
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

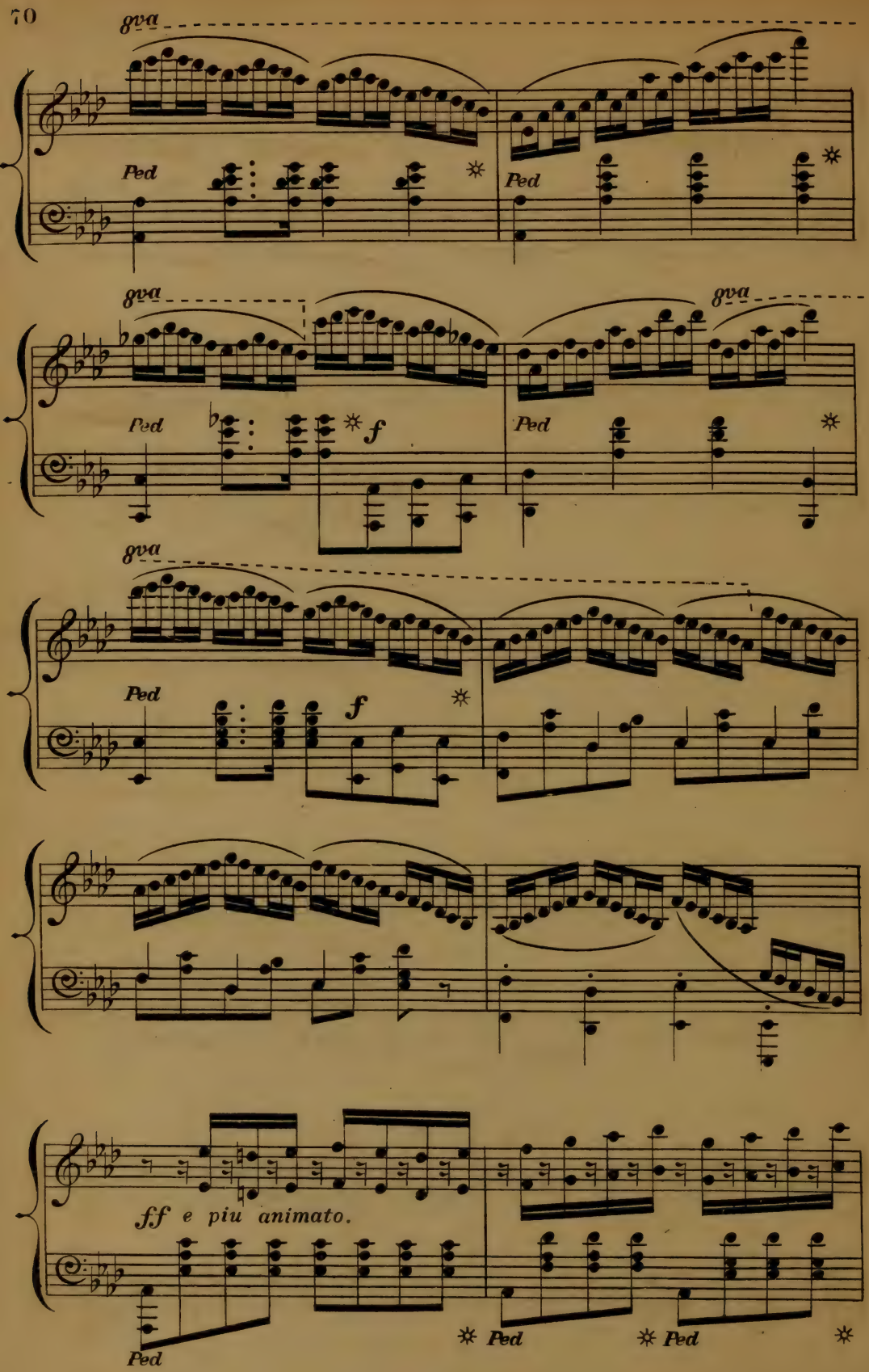

8va
mf brillante.
Ped
8va
Ped
Ped
8va
Ped
p
cre - - scen - - - do
sf
sf
cres.

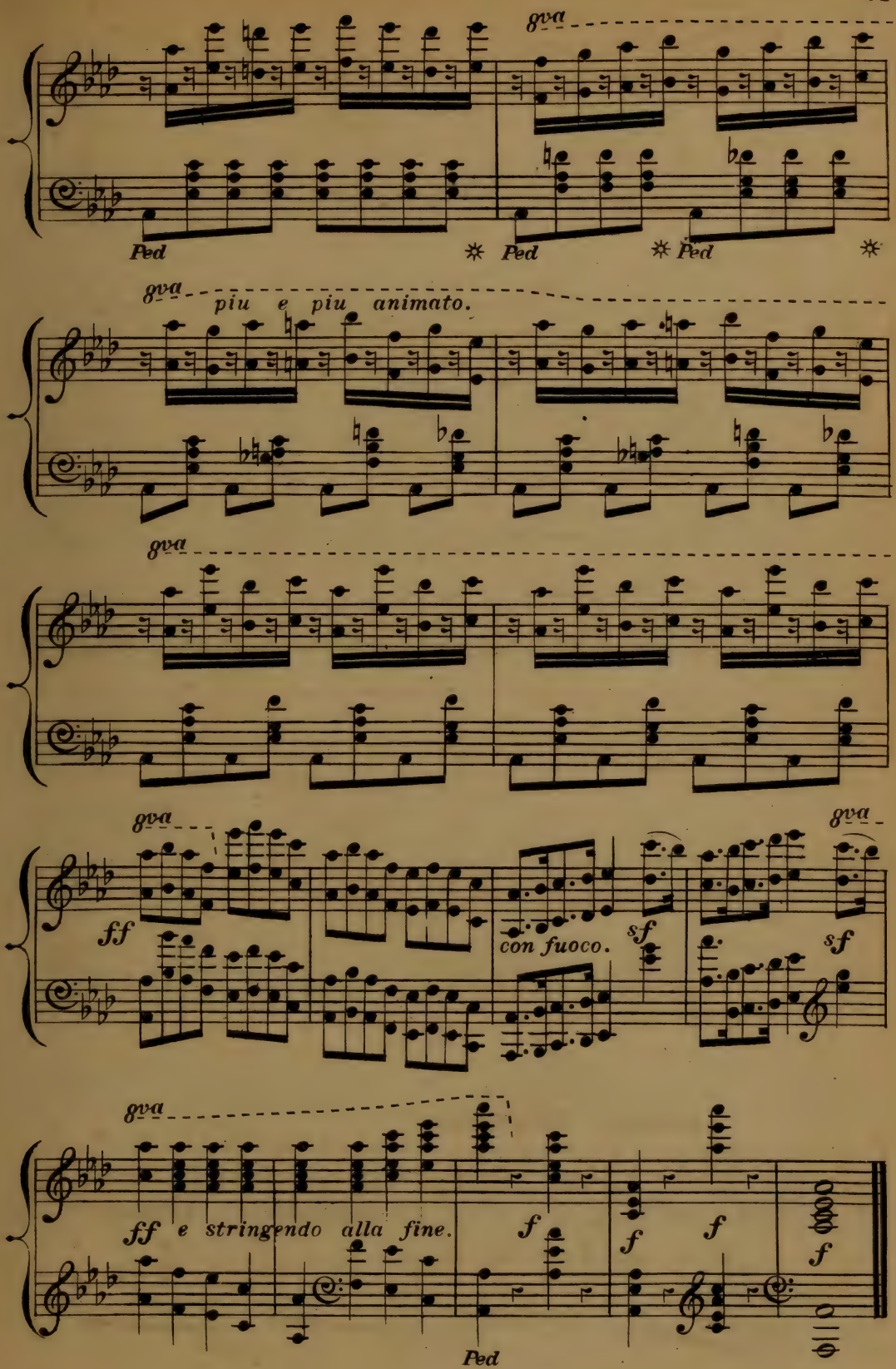

8va
tr
sf
f
8va
sf
f
8va
f
sostenuto.
p staccato
cres:
f
p


p con grazia.
Ped
mf
Ped
il basso sempre staccato.
cres:
f
f
f


f
p
cre - - - - -
scen - - - - - do.
gva
lr
sf
sf
sf
f
gva
f
gva
gva
cres:
f
p
sf
p
sf


8va
f
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
Ped
sf
sf
sf
sf
8va
8va
f
Ped
f
Ped
8va
f
Ped
Ped
8va


8va
Ped
Ped
8va
8va
Ped
f
Ped
8va
Ped
f
ff e piu animato.
Ped
Ped
Ped

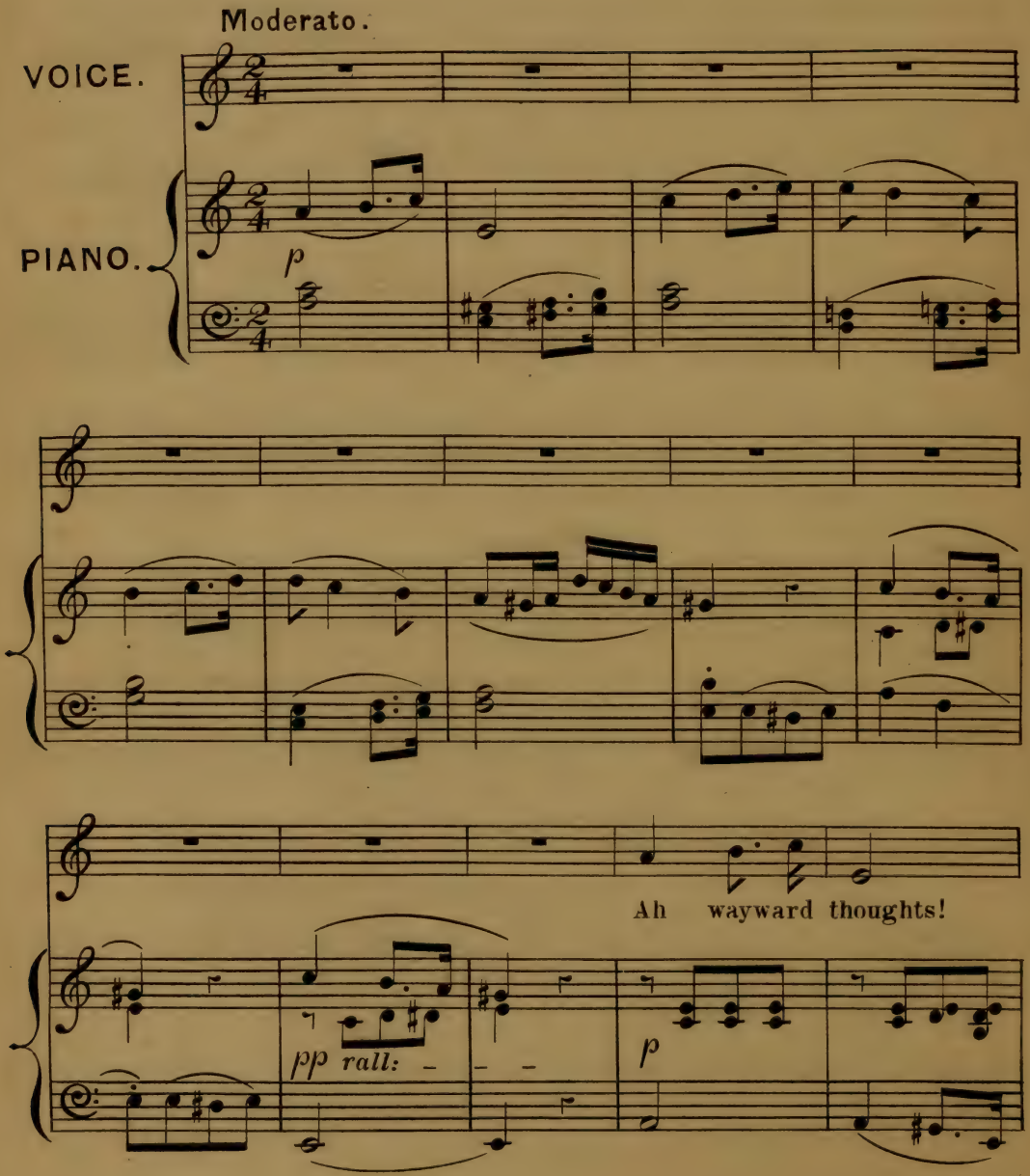

8va
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va
piu e piu animato.
8va
8va
8va
ff
con fuoco.
sf
sf
8va
ff e stringendo alla fine.
f
f
f
f
Ped

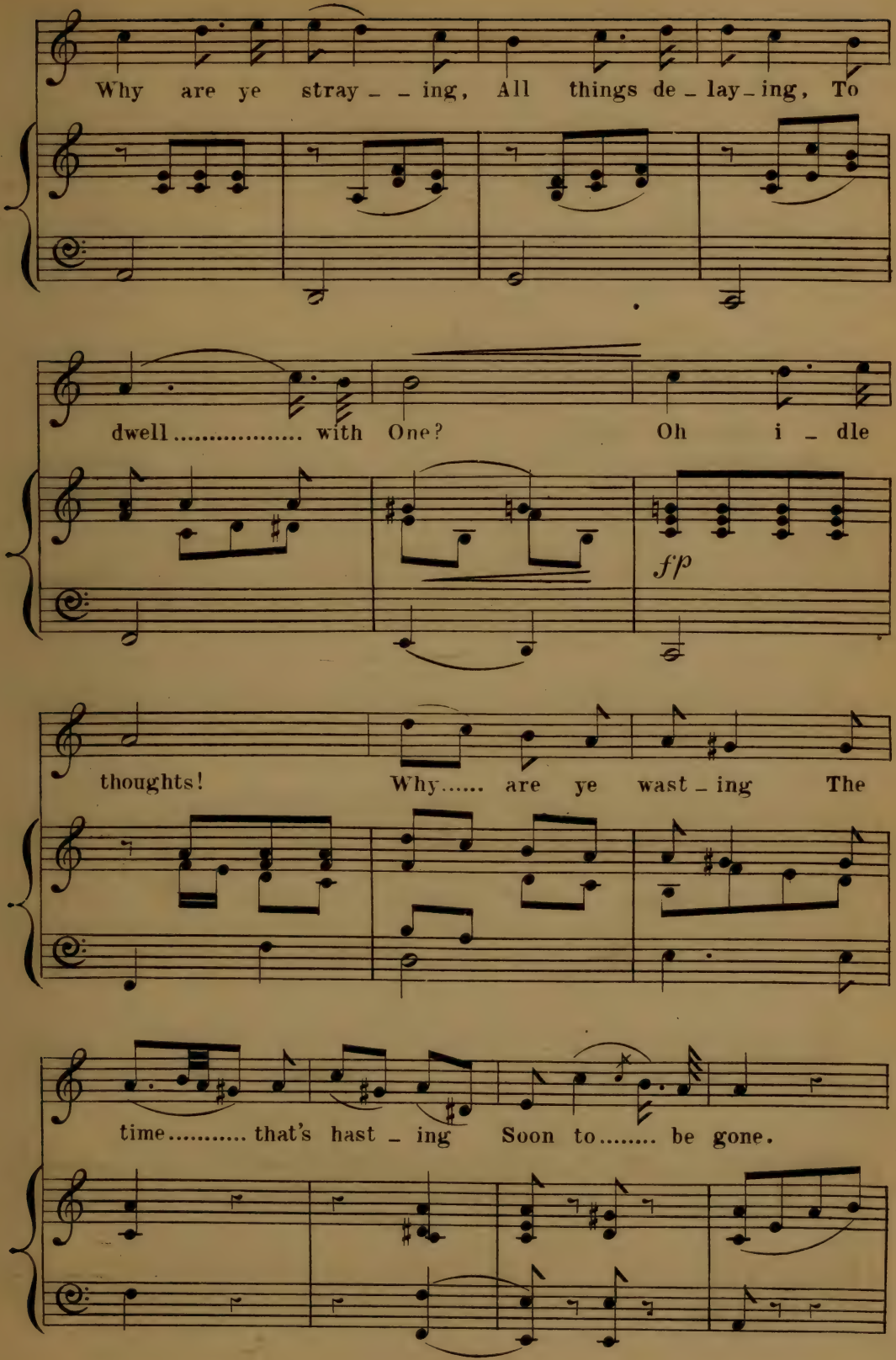
WAYWARD THOUGHTS,

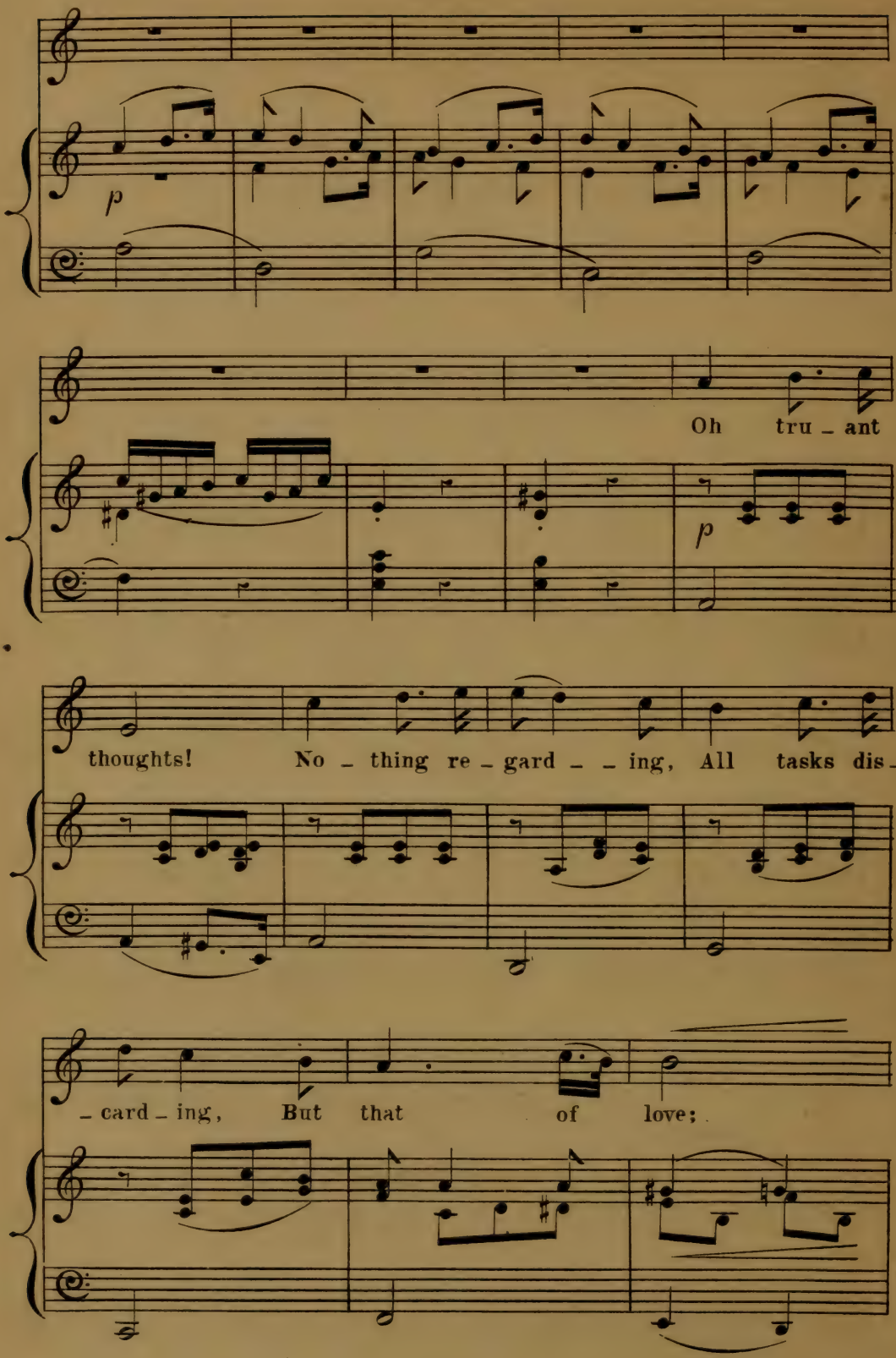
SONG.

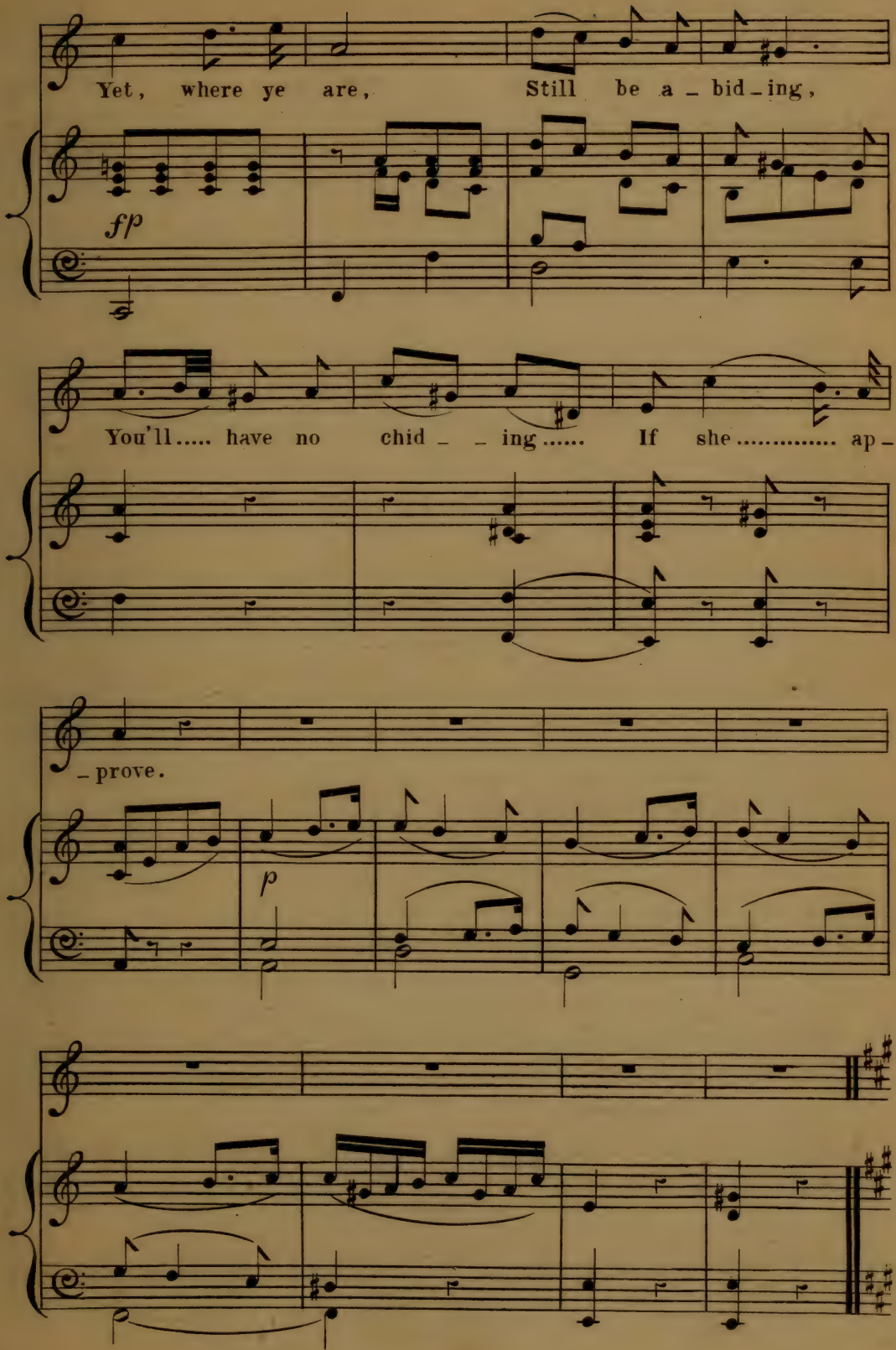
WORDS BY
MRS. R. H. FOSTER.

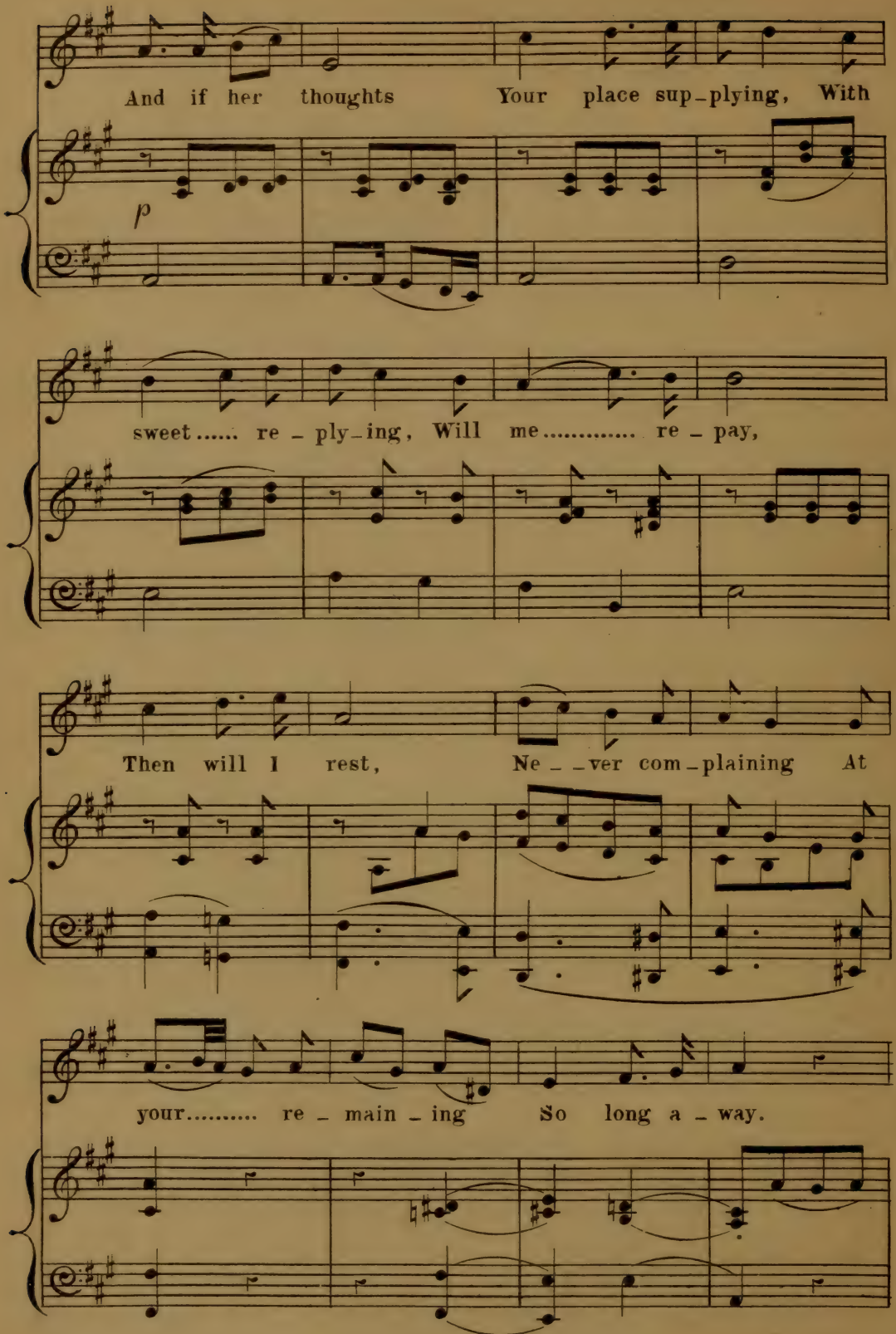
MUSIC BY
T. M. MUDIE.

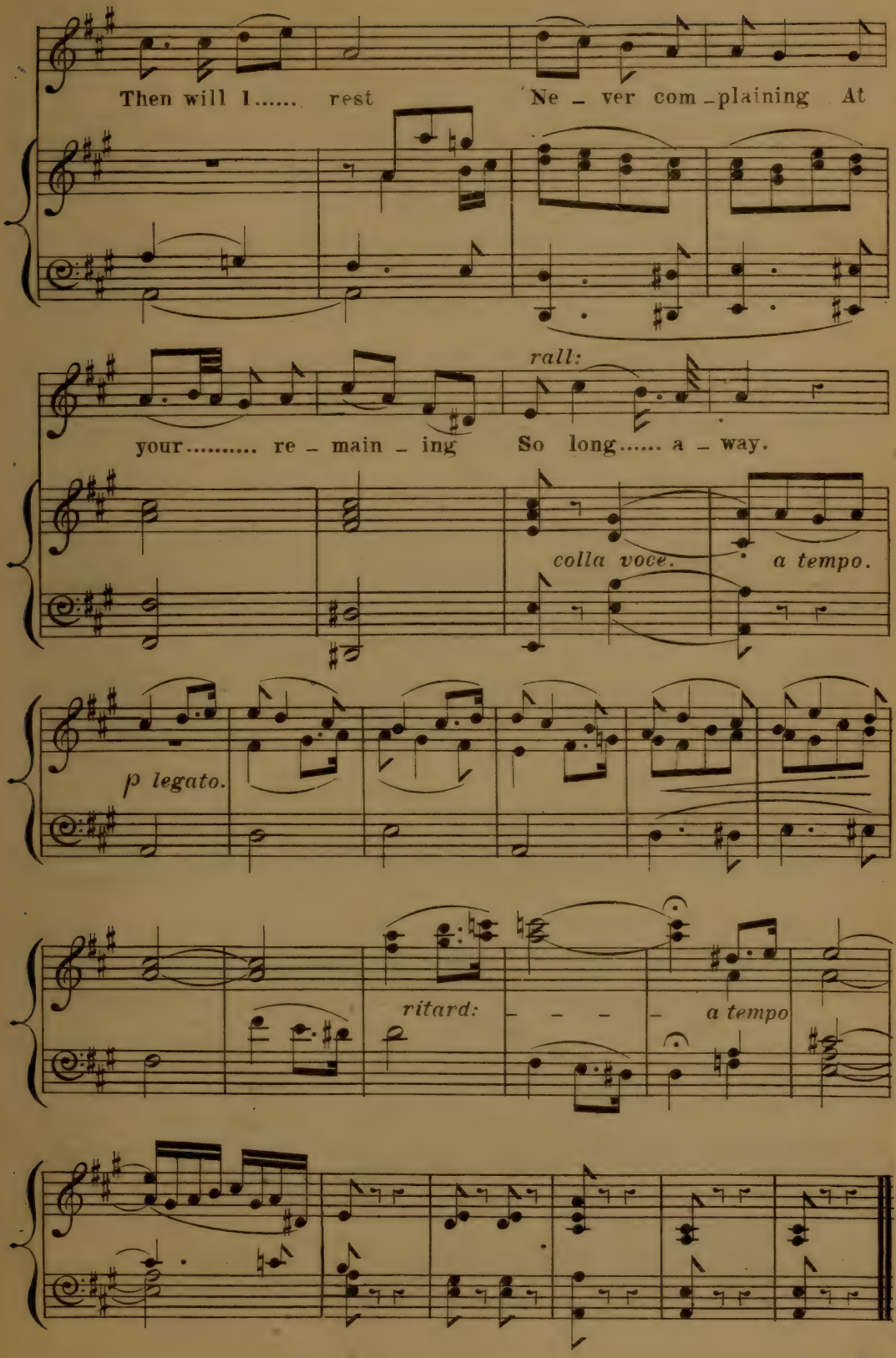



Why are ye stray _ _ ing, All things de _ lay _ ing, To
dwell ..... with One? Oh i _ dle
fp
thoughts! Why..... are ye wast _ ing The
time..... that's hast _ ing Soon to..... be gone.


p
Oh tru - ant
p
thoughts! No - thing re - gard - - ing, All tasks dis -
- card - ing, But that of love;


Yet, where ye are, Still be a - bid - ing,
fp
You'll ..... have no chid - - ing ..... If she ..... ap -
- prove.
p


And if her thoughts Your place sup-plying, With
p
sweet..... re-ply-ing, Will me..... re-pay,
Then will I rest, Ne--ver com-plaining At
your..... re-main-ing So long a-way.

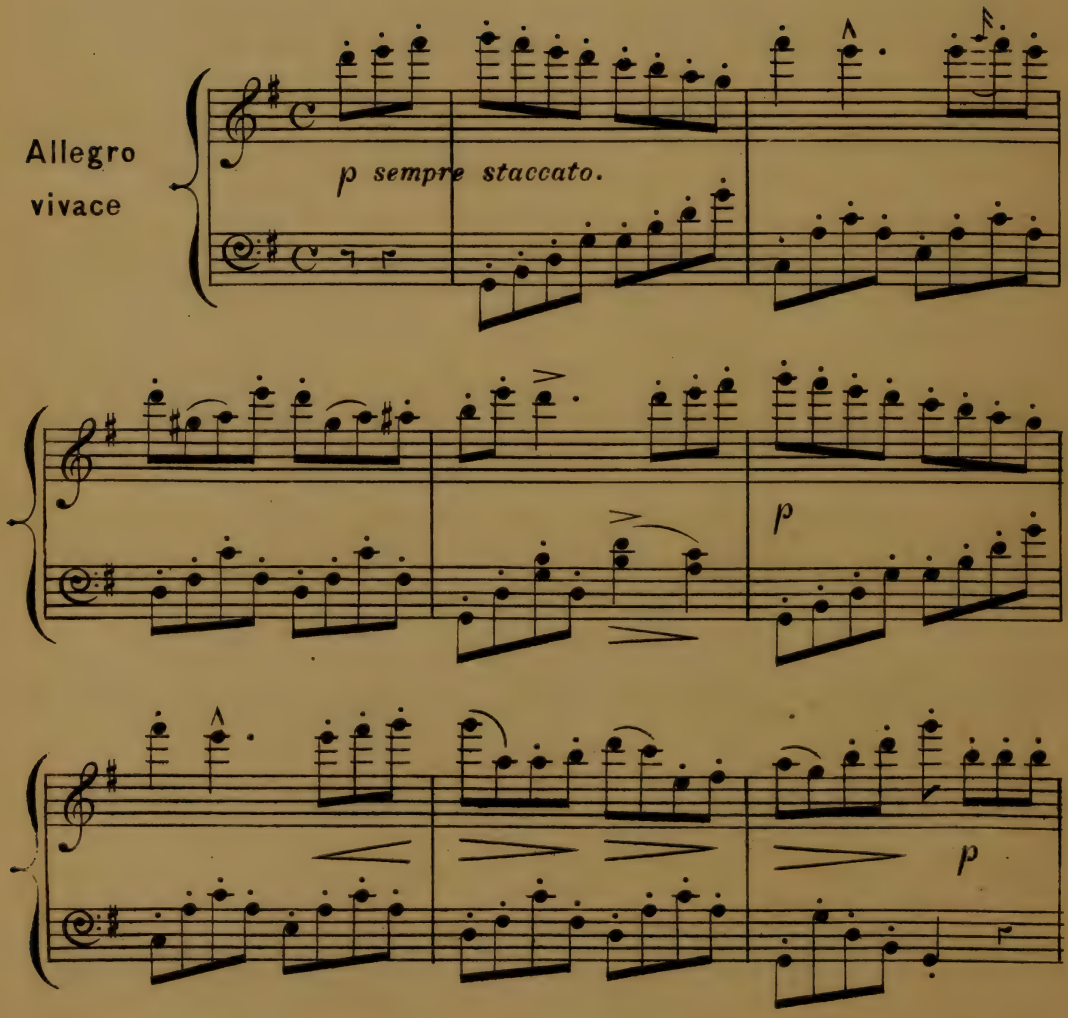

Then will I..... rest
Ne – ver com – plaining At
rall:
your..... re – main – ing
So long..... a – way.
colla voce.
a tempo.
p legato.
ritard:
a tempo

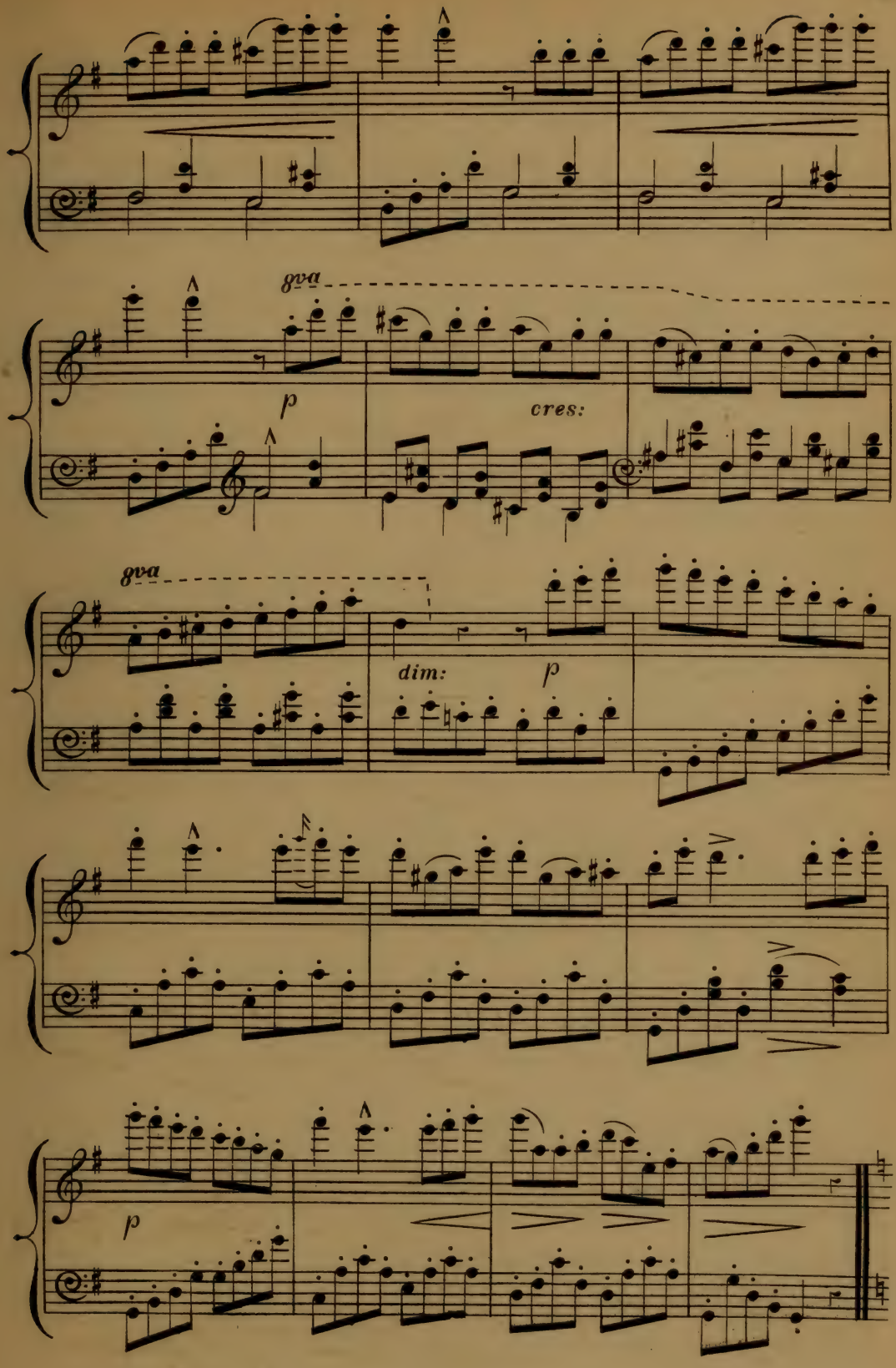
TEARS OF JOY,

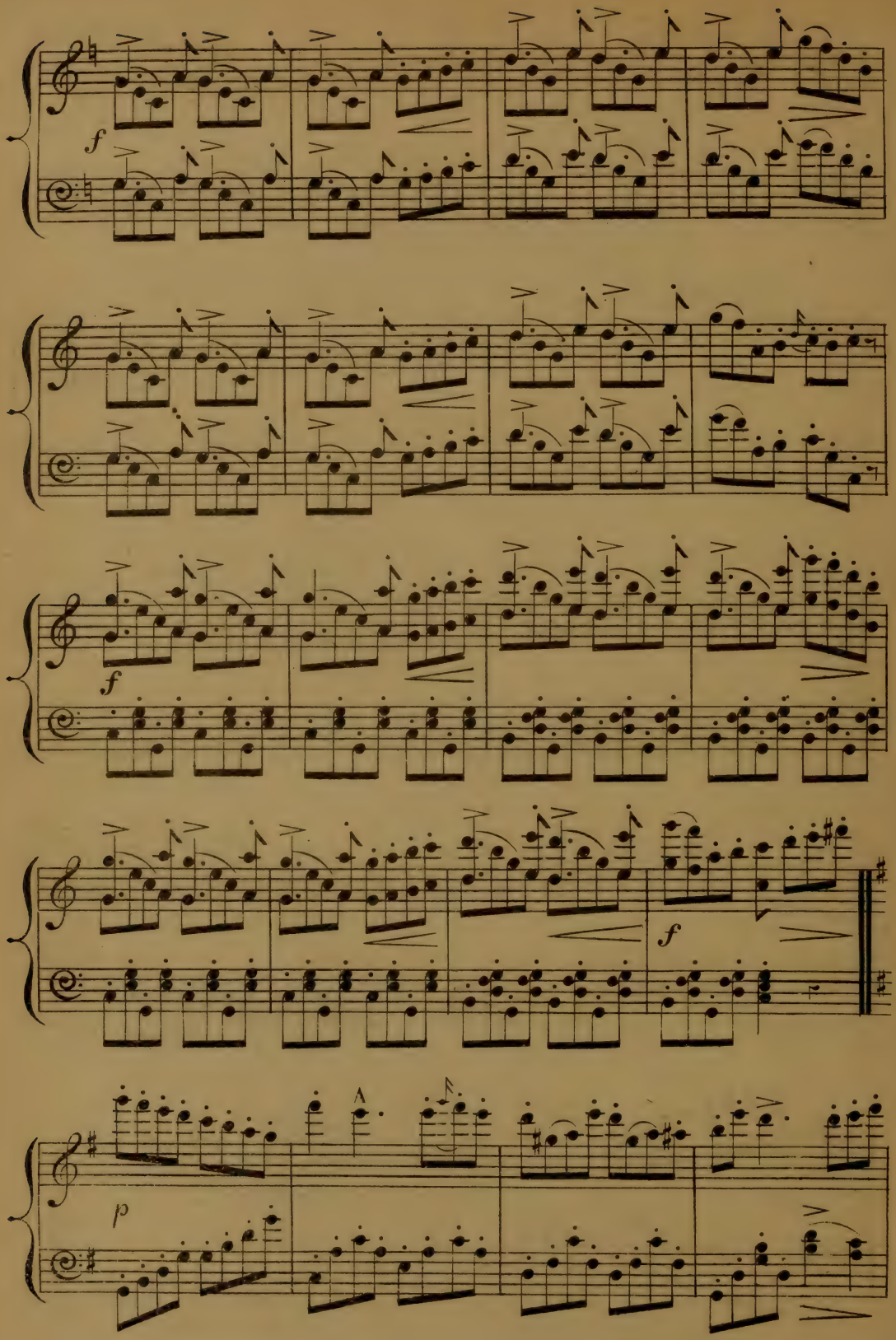
CAPRICCIETTO,

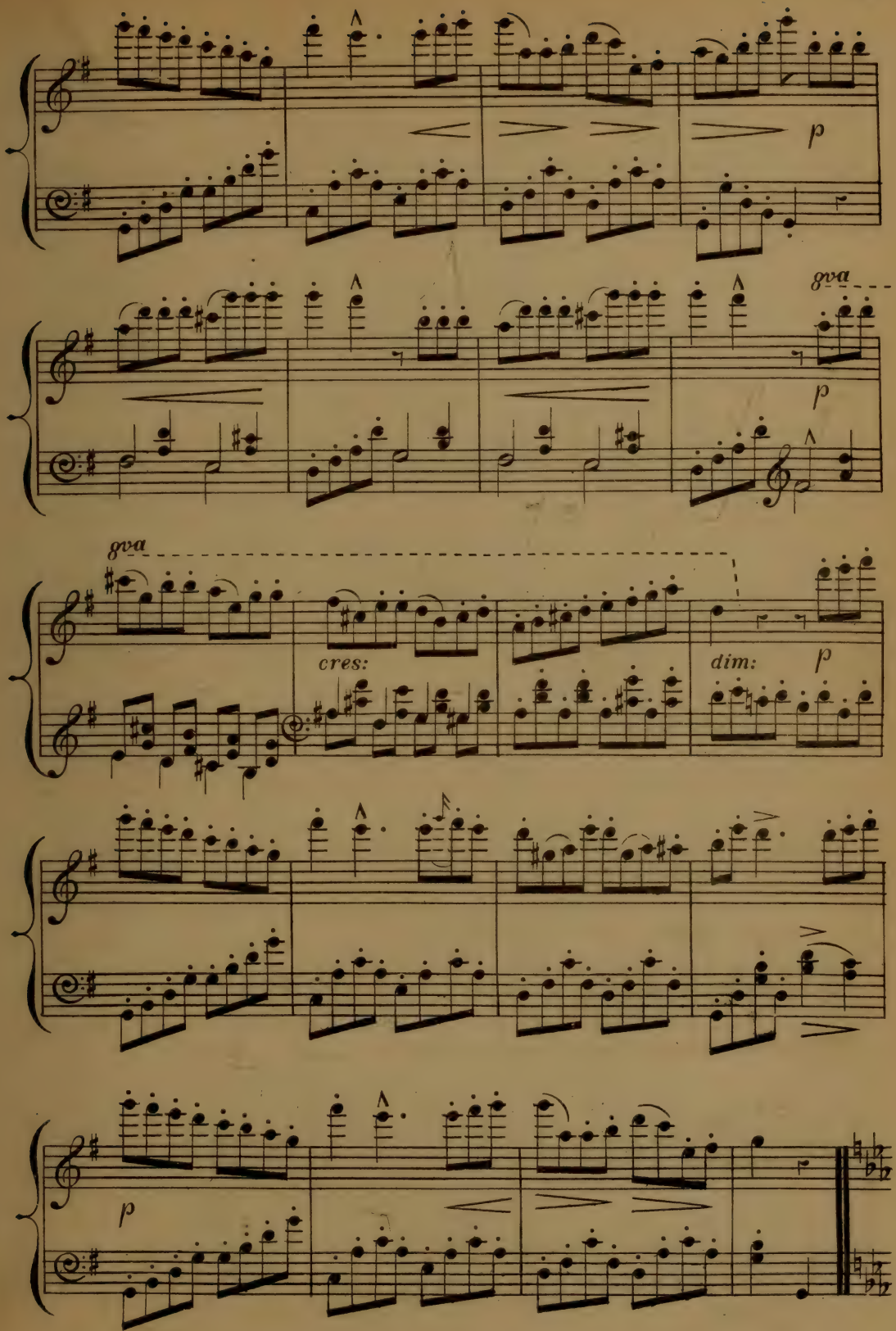
BY

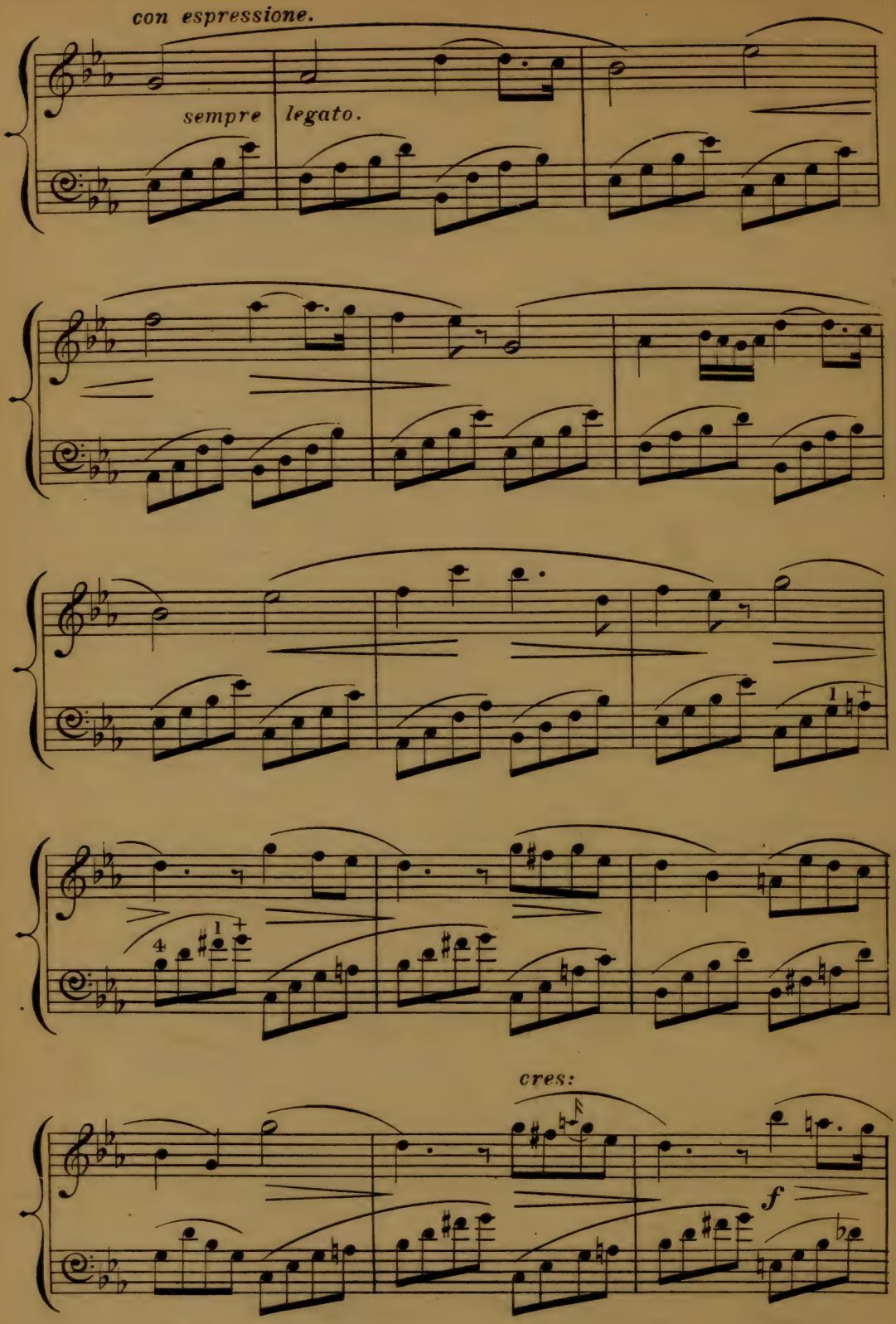
FRANCESCO BERGER.

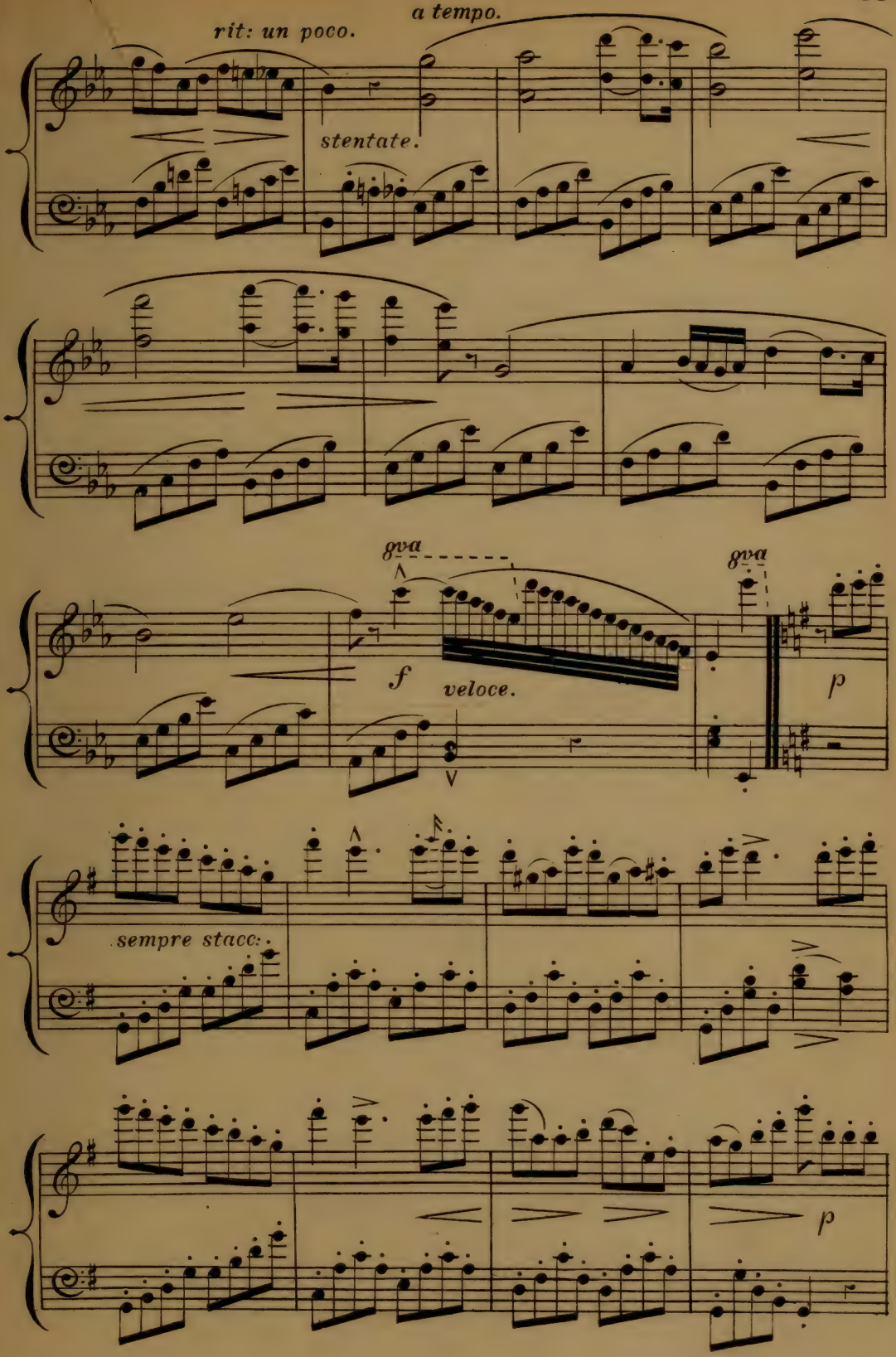


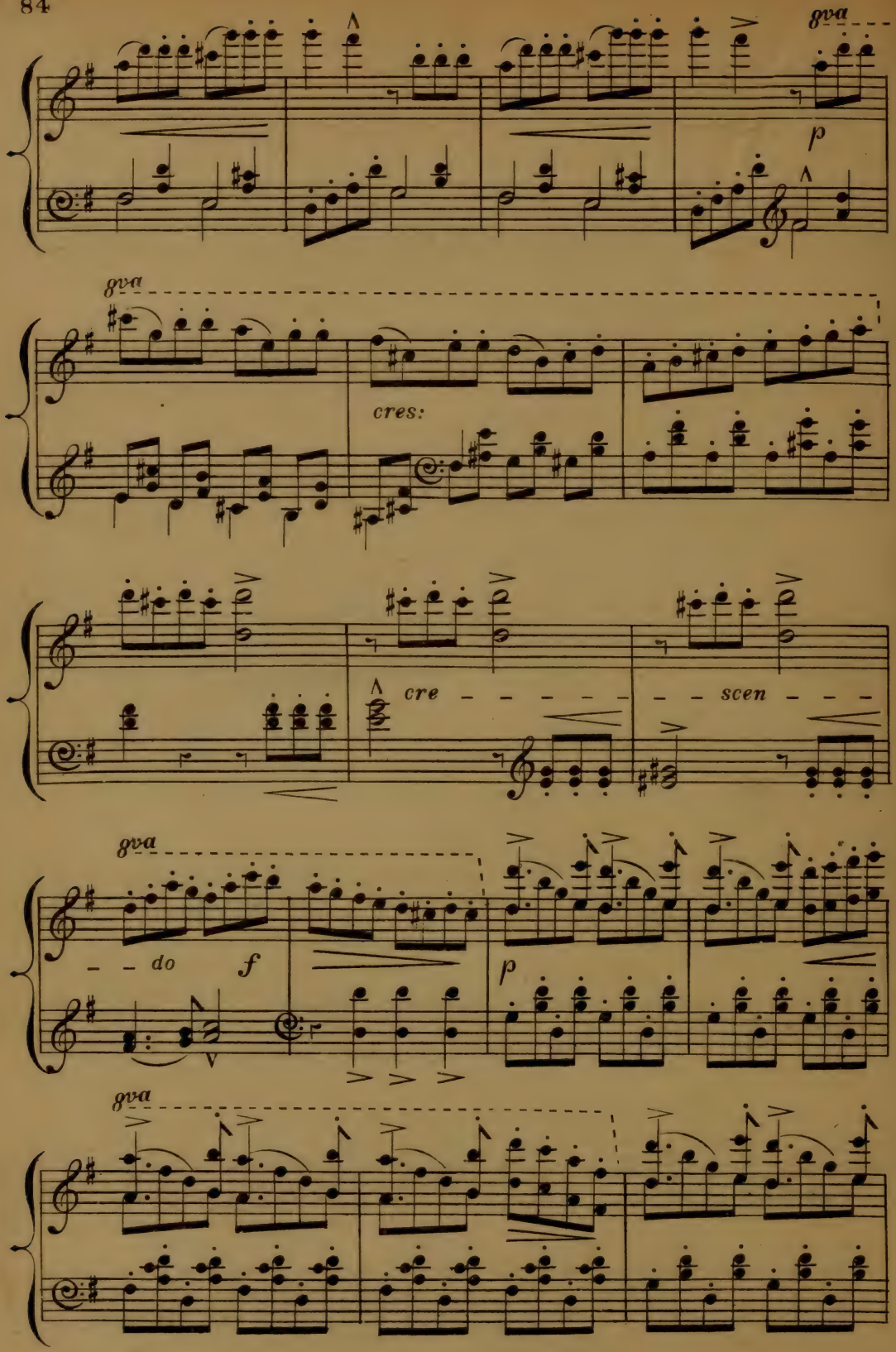

8va
p
cres:
8va
dim:
p
p

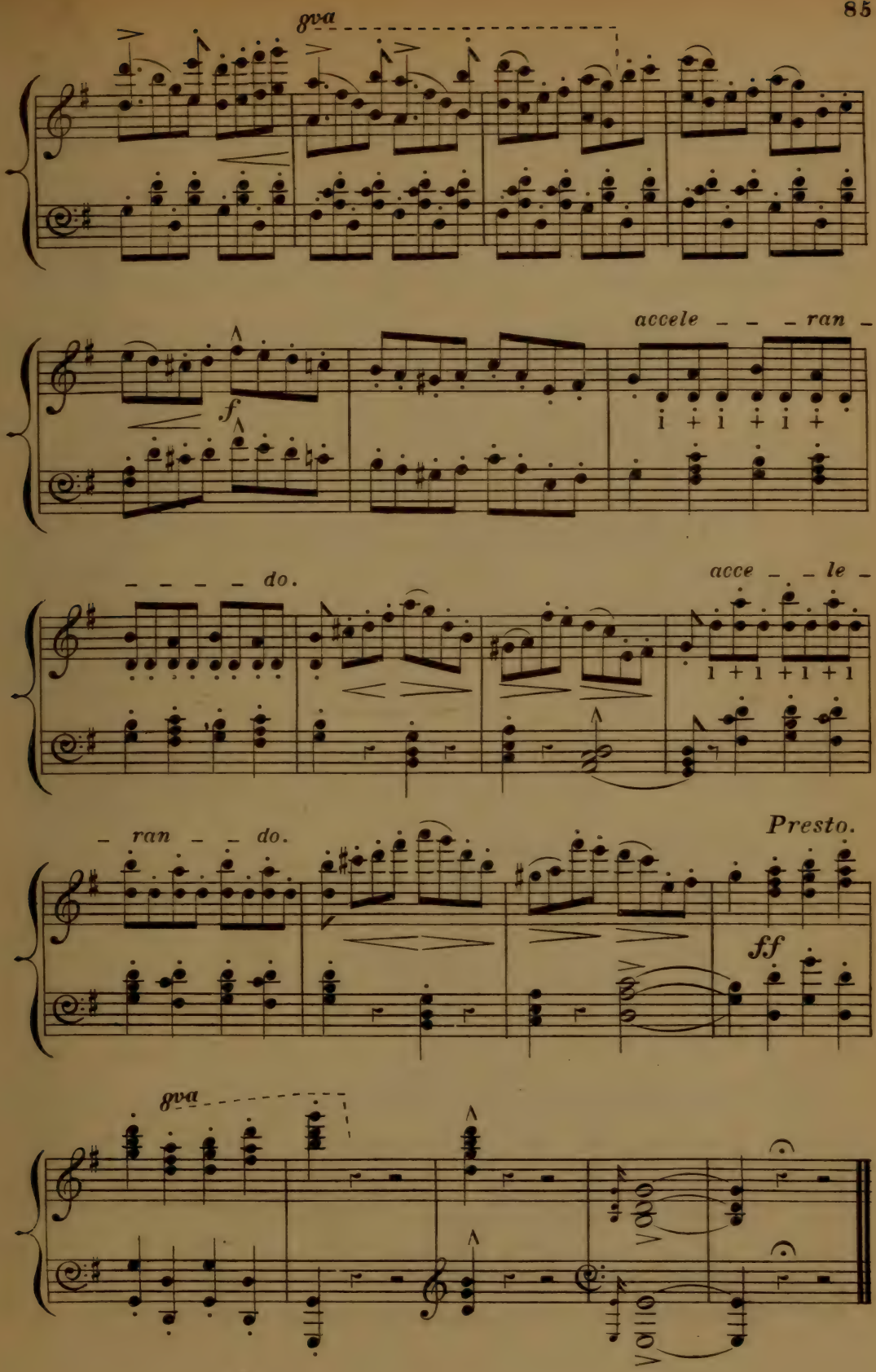

f
f
f
f
p


p
gva
p
gva
cres:
dim:
p
p


con espressione.
sempre legato.
cres:
f


rit: un poco.
a tempo.
stentate.
8va
8va
f
veloce.
p
sempre stacc:
p


8va
p
8va
cres:
cre
scen
8va
do
f
p
8va

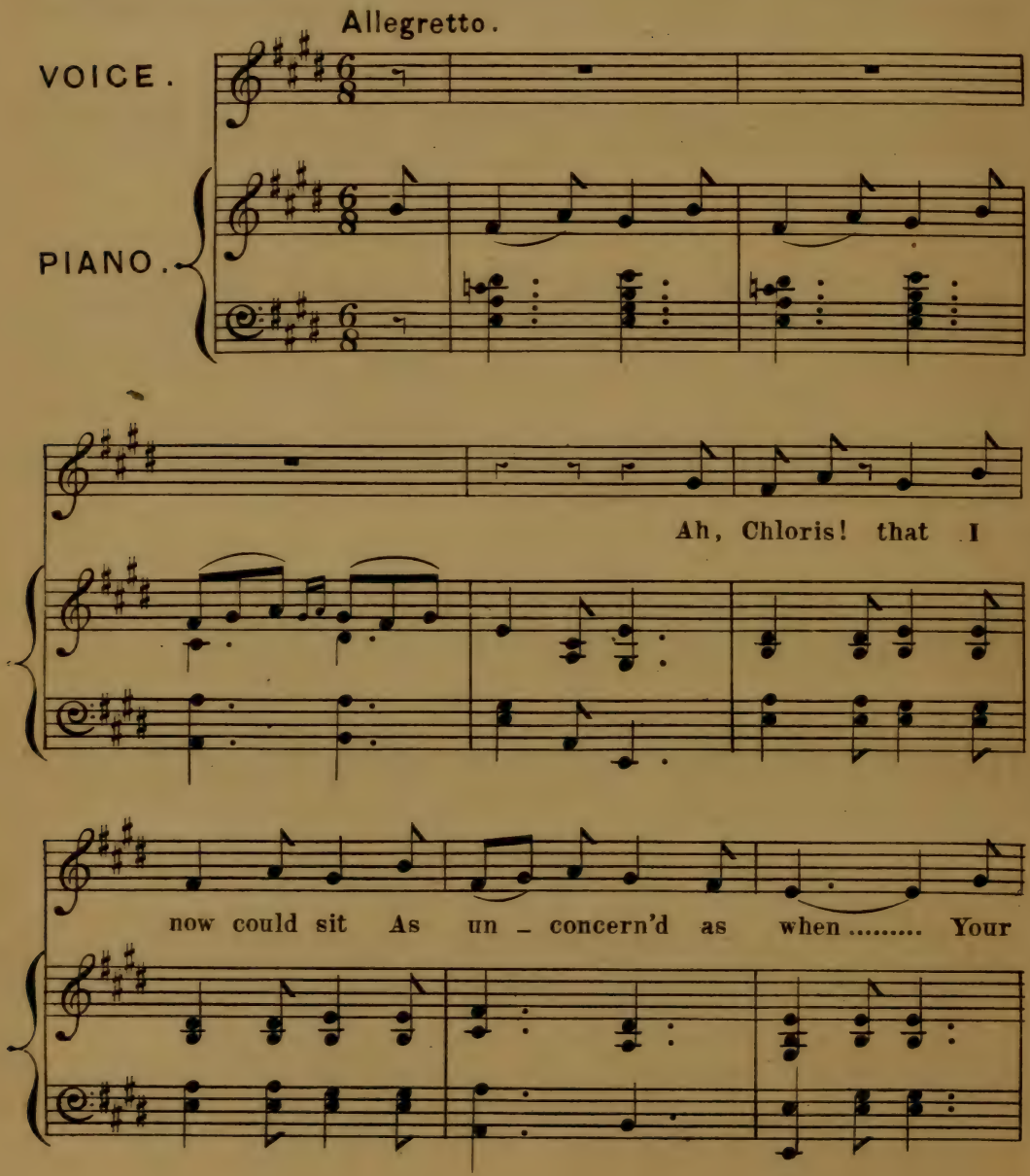

gva
accele – – – ran –
f
i + i + i +
– – – – do.
acce – – le –
1 + 1 + 1 + 1
– ran – – do.
Presto.
ff
gva

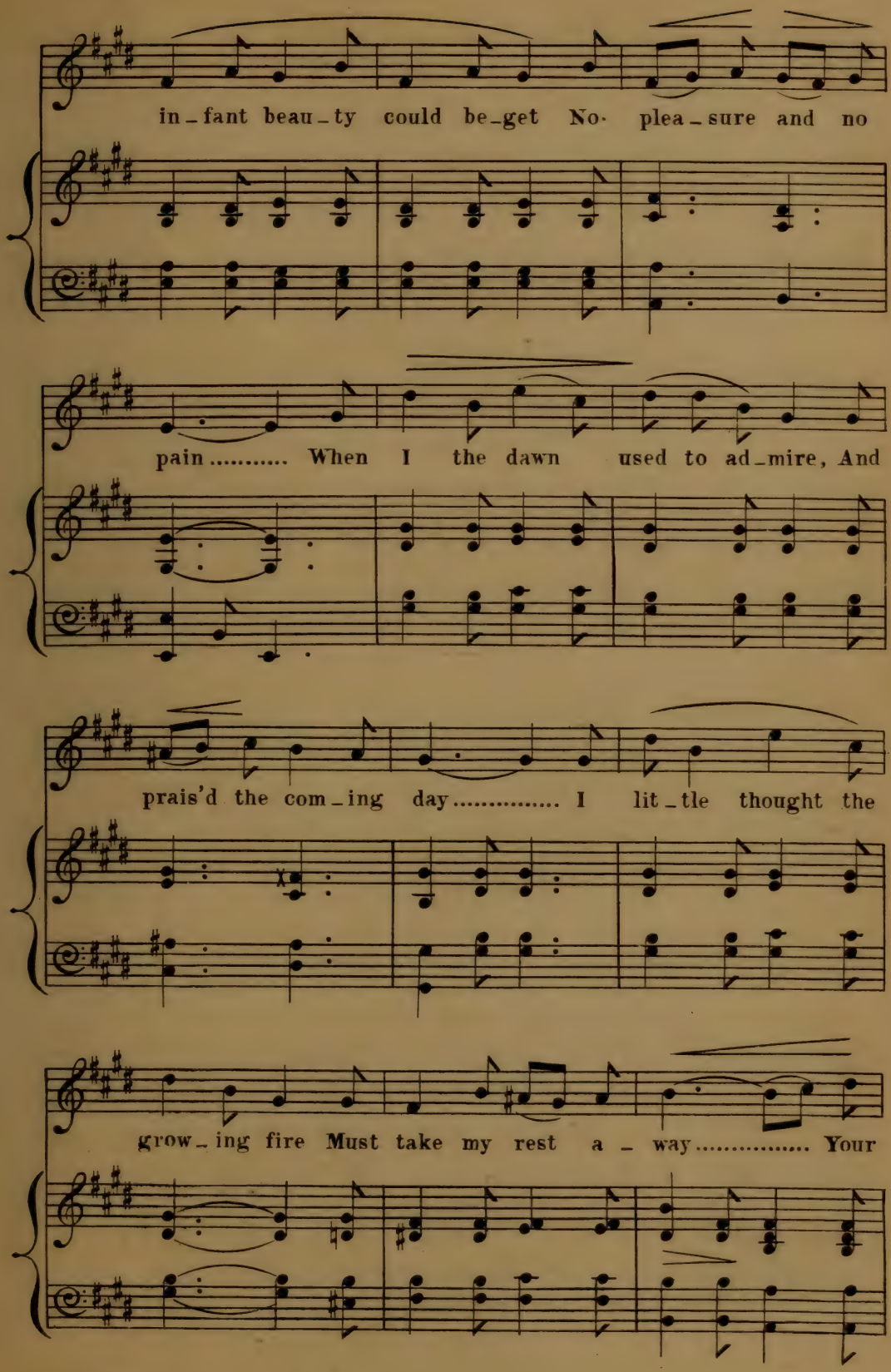
AH, CHLORIS!

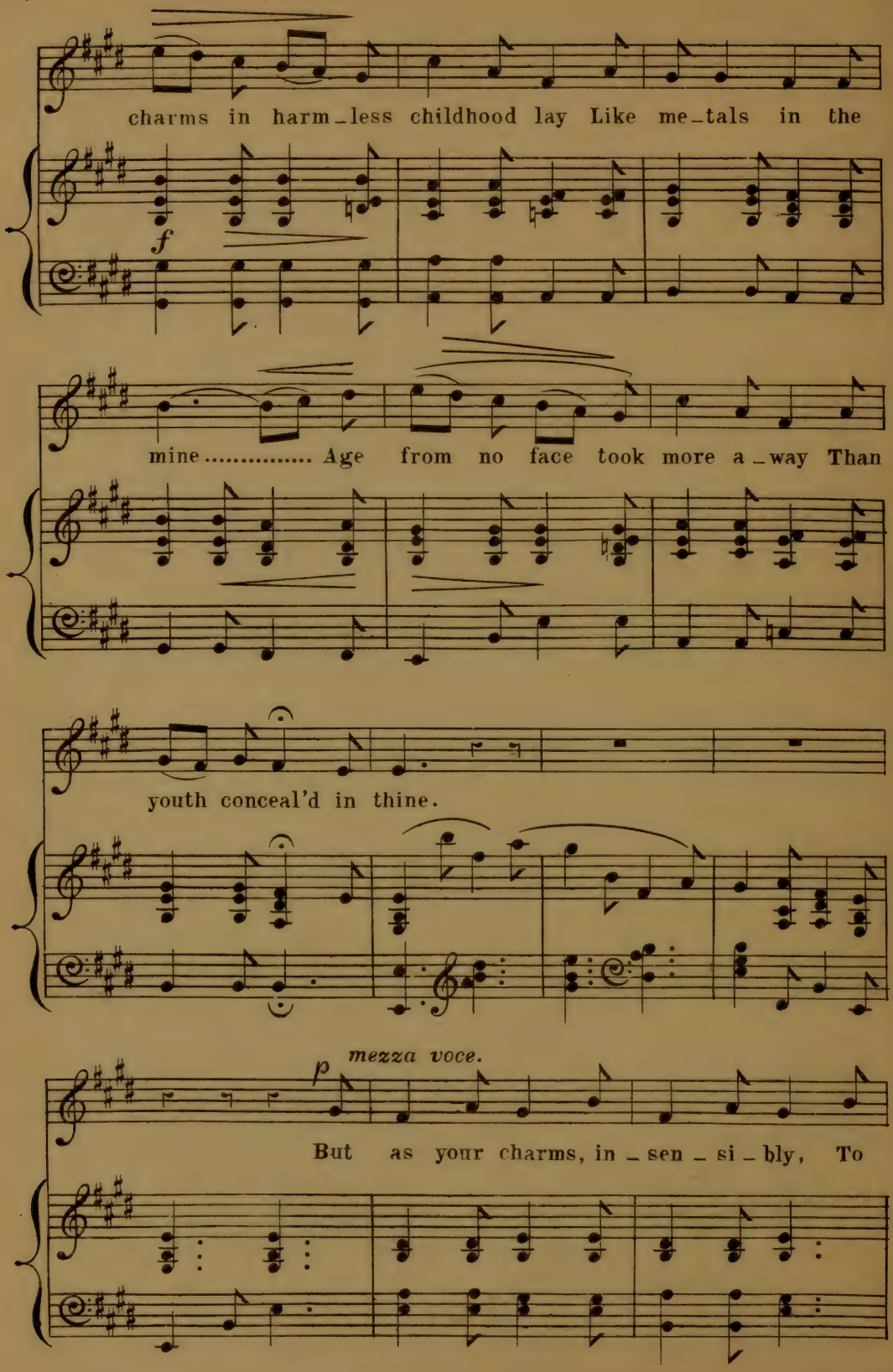
PASTORALE.

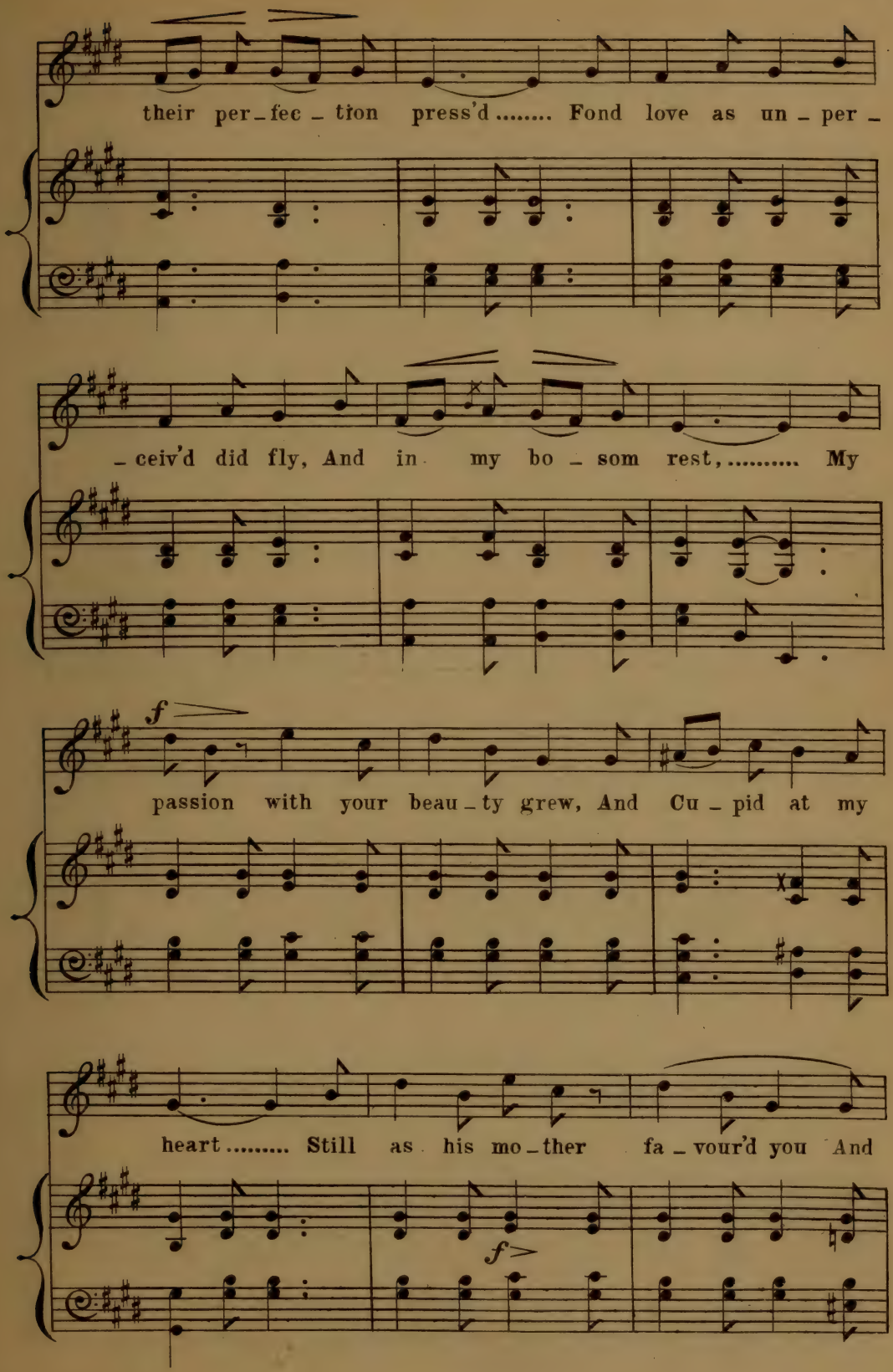
WORDS BY
SIR CHARLES SEDLEY. 1639.

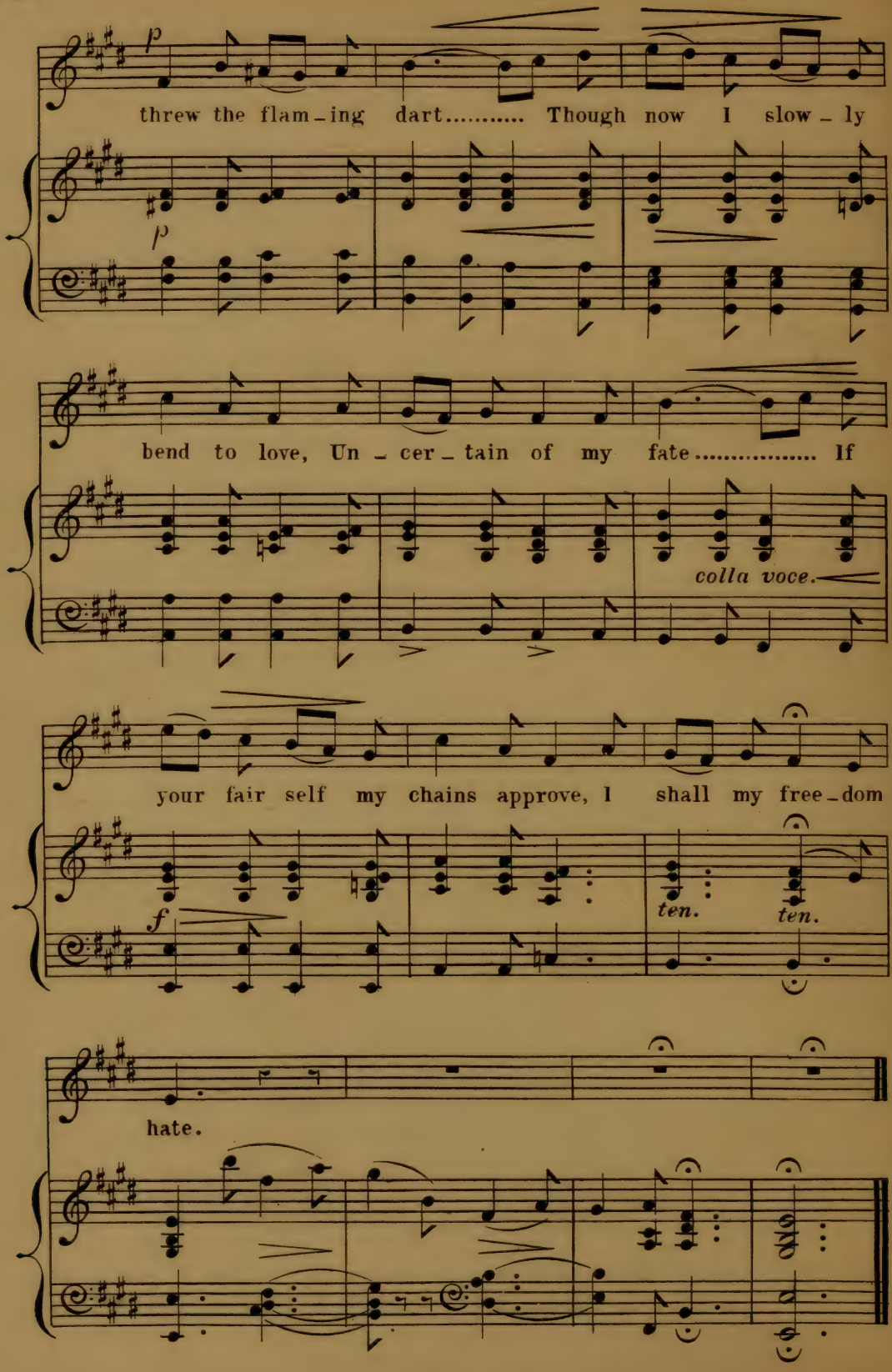
MUSIC BY
IGNACE GIBSONE.




in-fant beau-ty could be-get No- plea-sure and no
pain..... When I the dawn used to ad-mire, And
prais'd the com-ing day..... I lit-tle thought the
grow-ing fire Must take my rest a-way..... Your


charms in harm_less childhood lay Like me_tals in the
f
mine..... Age from no face took more a_way Than
youth conceal'd in thine.
p mezza voce.
But as your charms, in_sen_si_bly, To


their per_fec_tion press'd ..... Fond love as un_per_
_ceiv'd did fly, And in my bo_som rest, ... My
f
passion with your beau_ty grew, And Cu_pid at my
heart ..... Still as his mo_ther fa_vour'd you And
f


p
threw the flam-ing dart..... Though now I slow-ly
p
bend to love, Un-cer-tain of my fate..... If
colla voce.
your fair self my chains approve, I shall my free-dom
f
ten.
ten.
hate.

FEBRUARY, 1869.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,

ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

			Page
IDYLLE	*Piano*	C. NEUSTEDT	91
OH! TO BE A SPORTIVE FAIRY	*Song*	J. L. HATTON	96
Words by B. S. Montgomery.			
THE SONG OF THE BROOK	*Piano*	E. A. SYDENHAM	104
WHEN TWILIGHT DEWS ARE FALLING SOFT	*Song*	EVELYN HAMPTON	117
Words by Thomas Moore.			

J. HARDY, STEAM LITHO. 190½, HIGH HOLBORN.

IDYLLE,

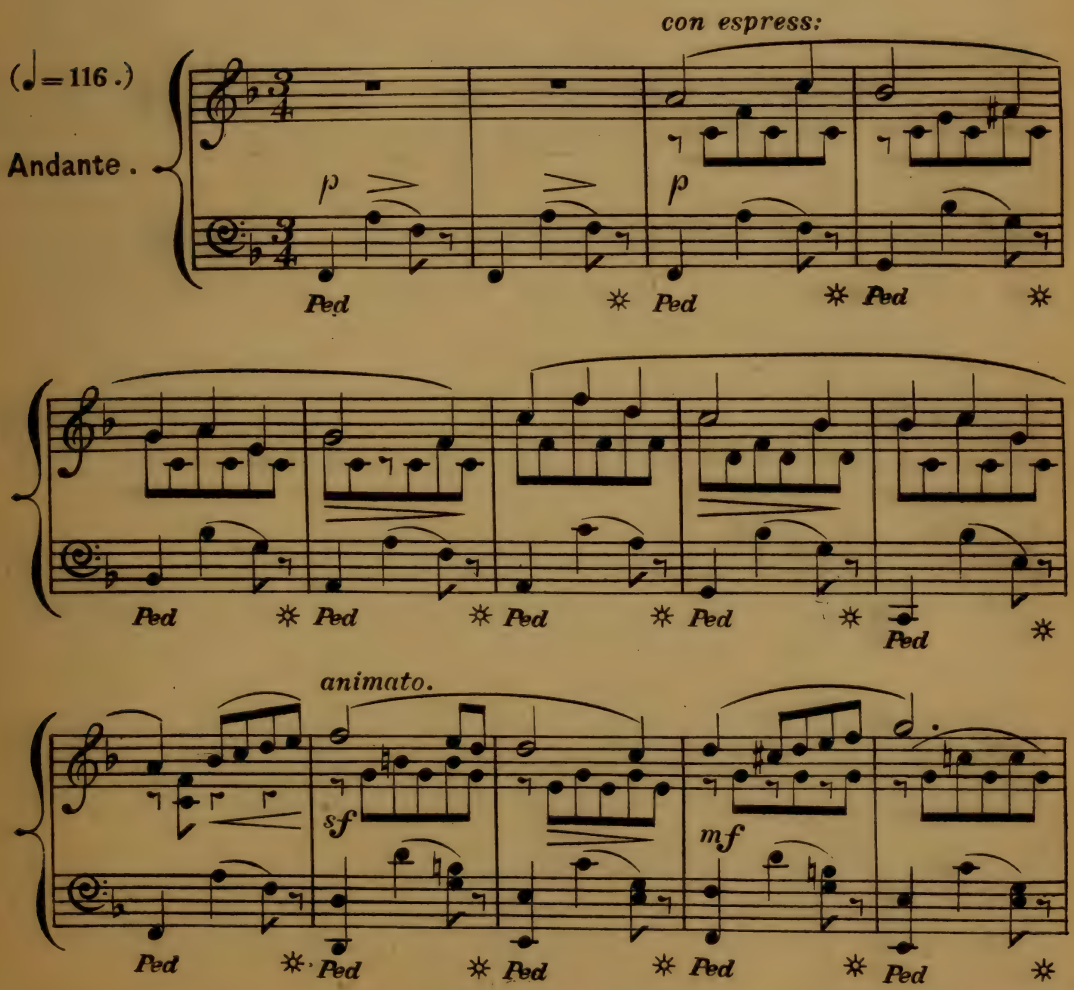
PAR

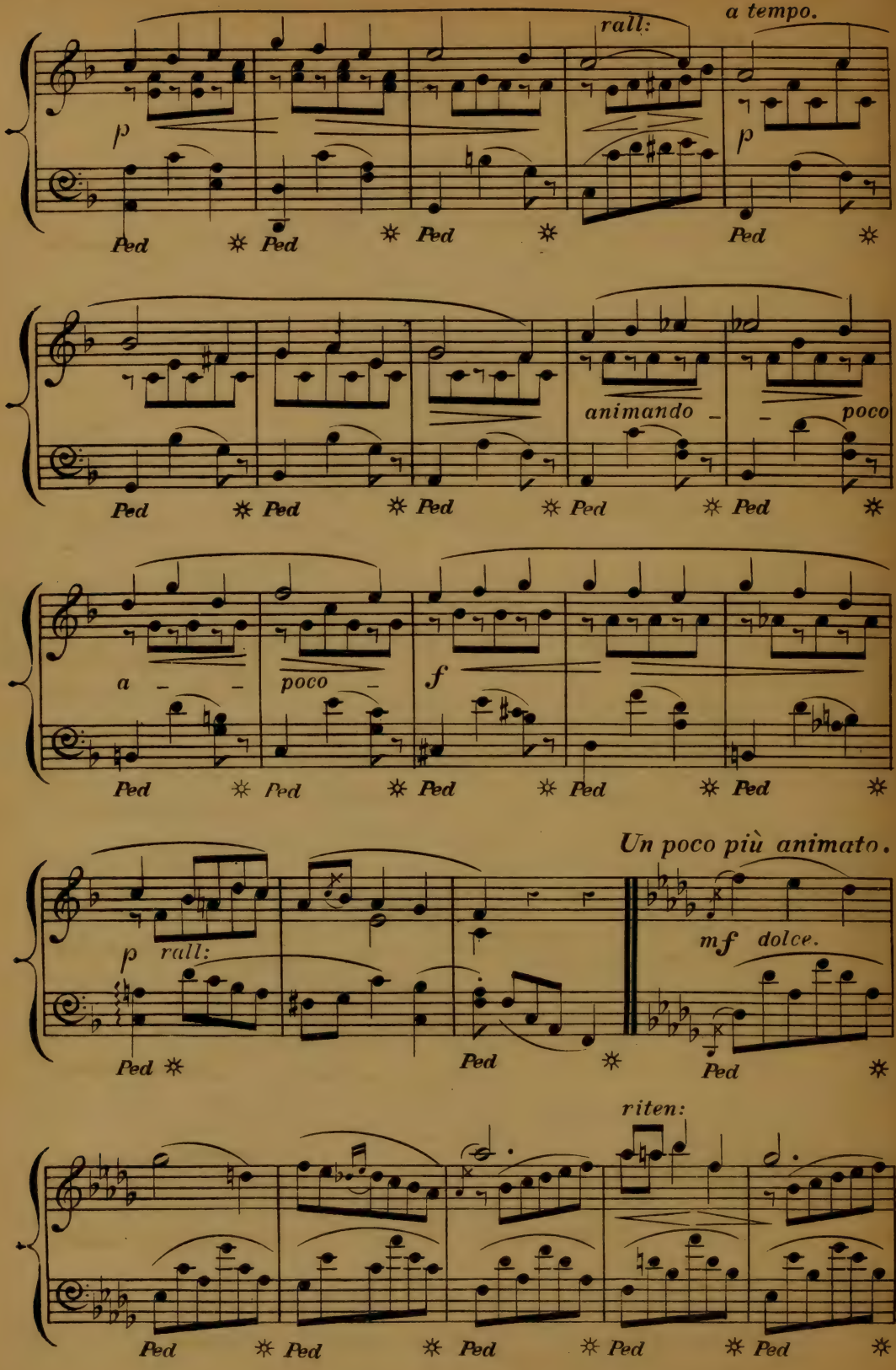
CH. NEUSTEDT.

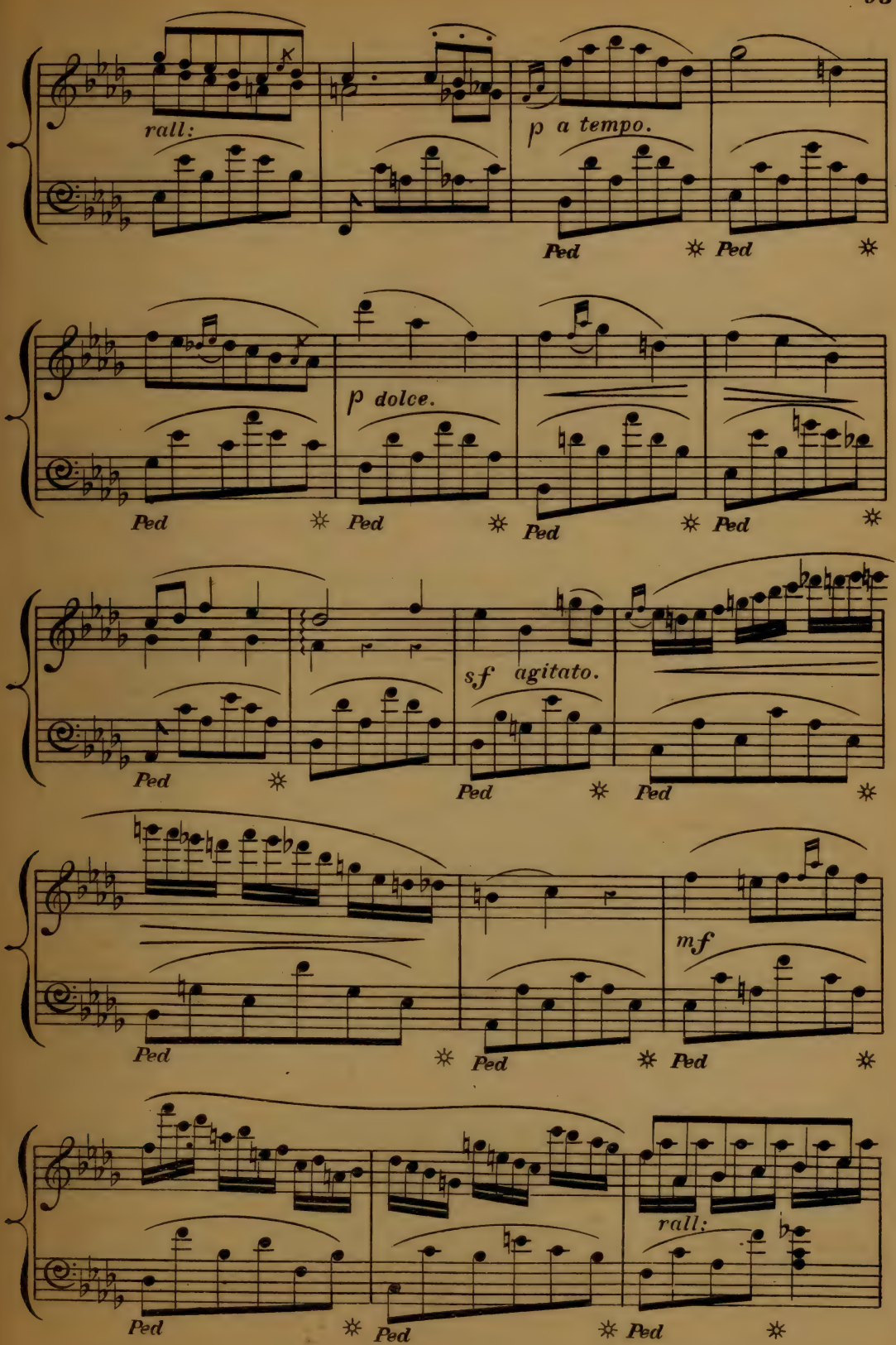
OP: 82.

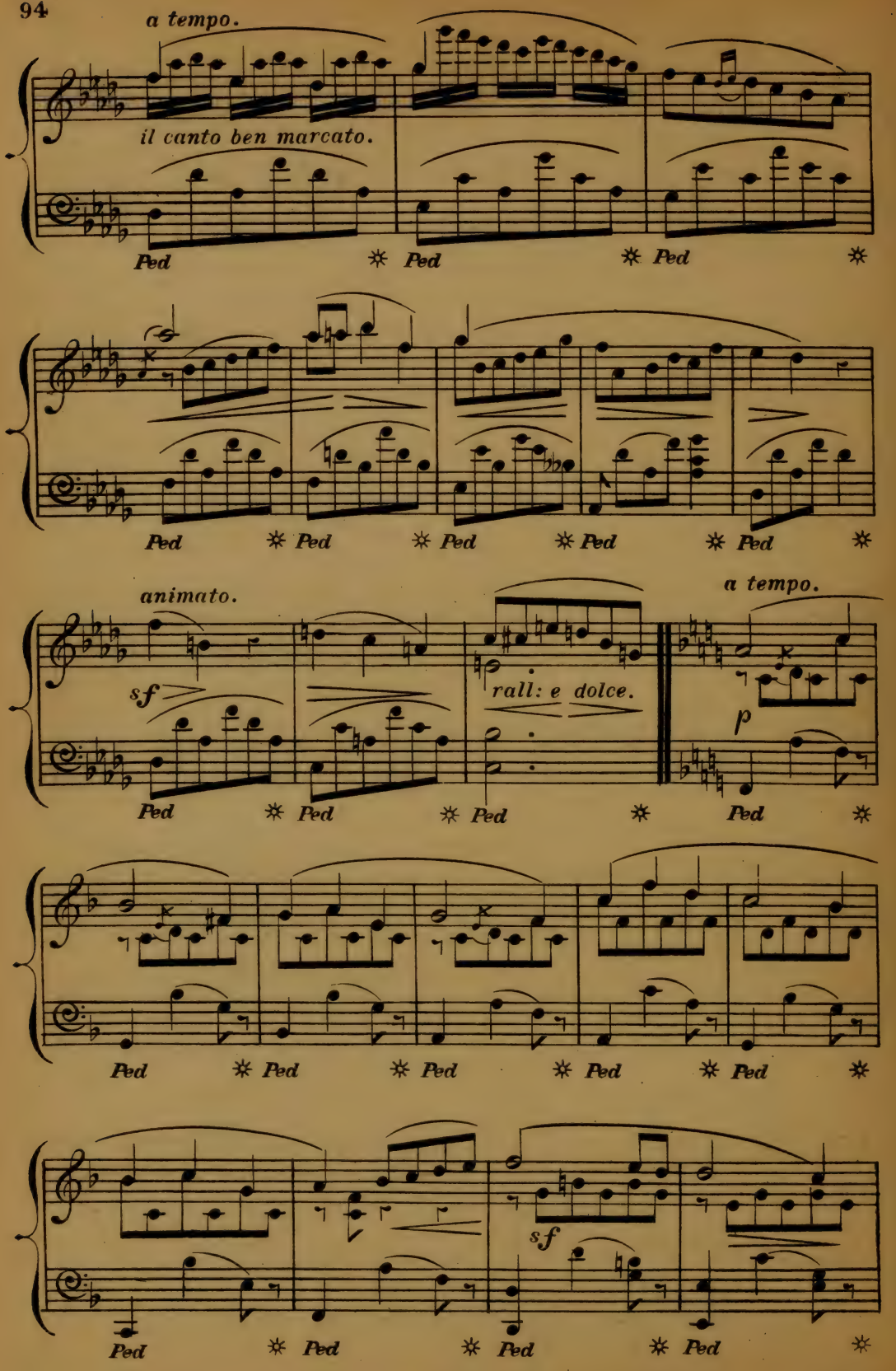
Et si d'une angoisse pareille
Les Rossignols avaient soupçon,
Ils chanteraient à mon oreille
Leur plus apaisante chanson.

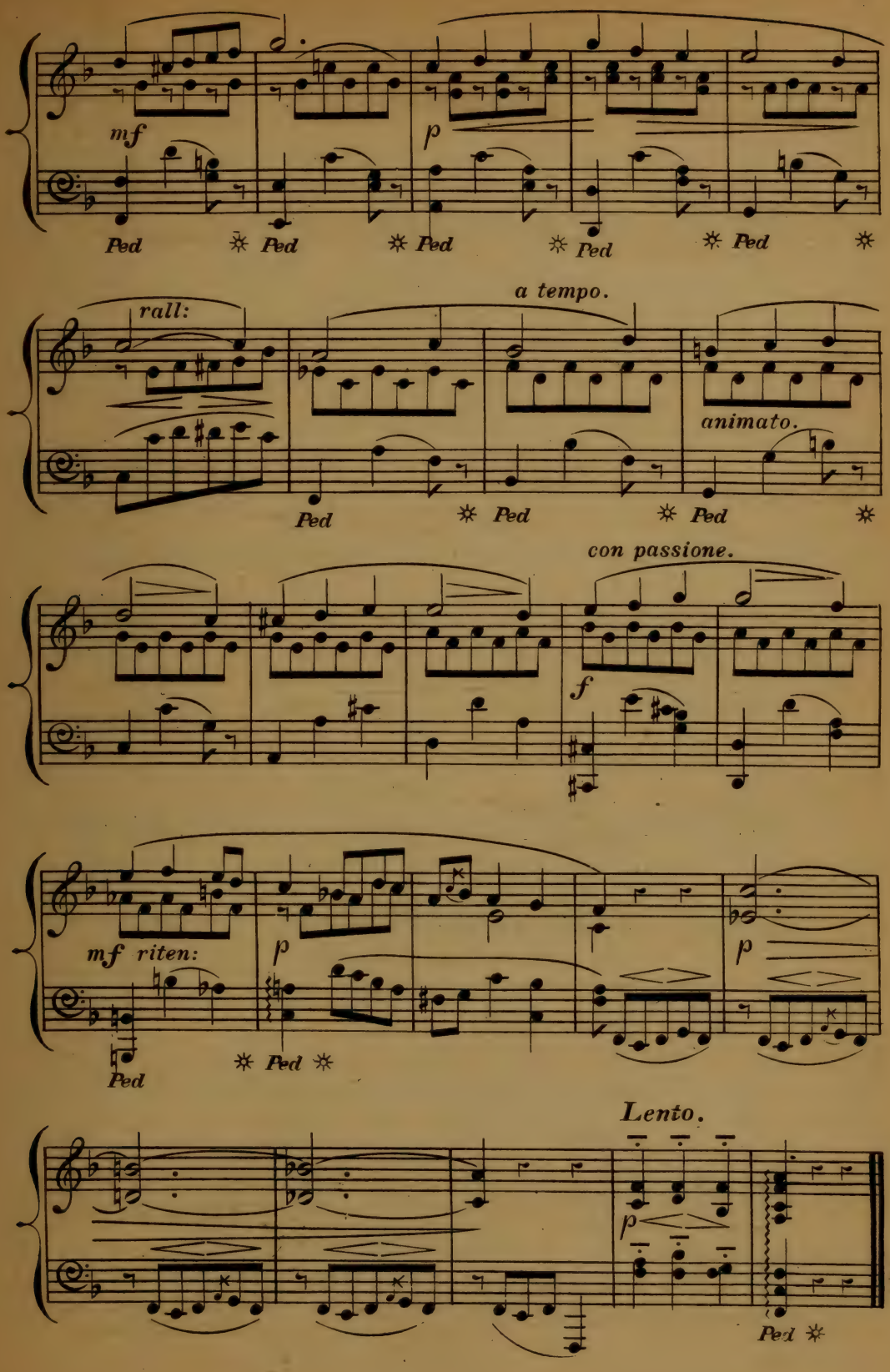
HENRI HEINE.




rall:
a tempo.
p
p
Ped
animando
poco
a
poco
f
Un poco più animato.
p rall:
mf dolce.
riten:


rall:
p a tempo.
Ped
Ped
p dolce.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
sf agitato.
Ped
Ped
Ped
mf
Ped
Ped
Ped
rall:
Ped
Ped
Ped


a tempo.
il canto ben marcato.
Ped
animato.
sf
rall: e dolce.
a tempo.
p
sf


mf
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
rall:
a tempo.
animato.
Ped
Ped
Ped
con passione.
f
mf riten:
p
p
Ped
Ped
Lento.
p
Ped

OH! TO BE A SPORTIVE FAIRY,

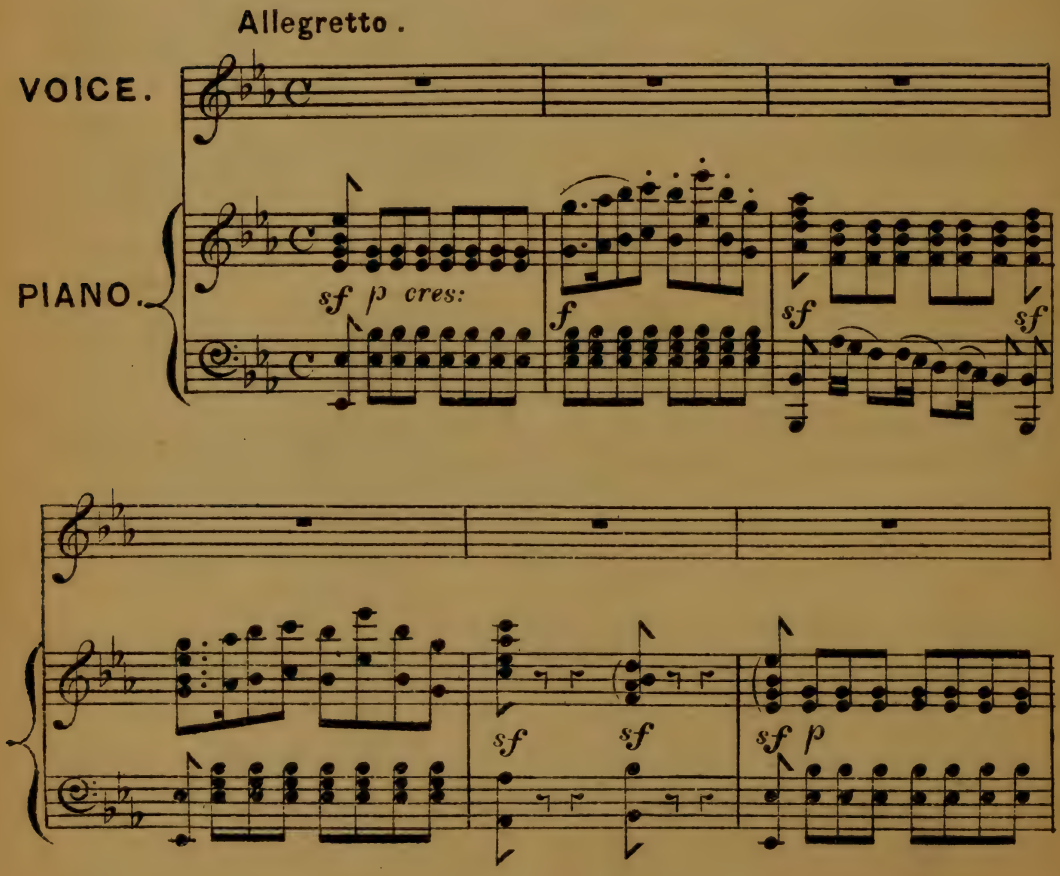
SONG.

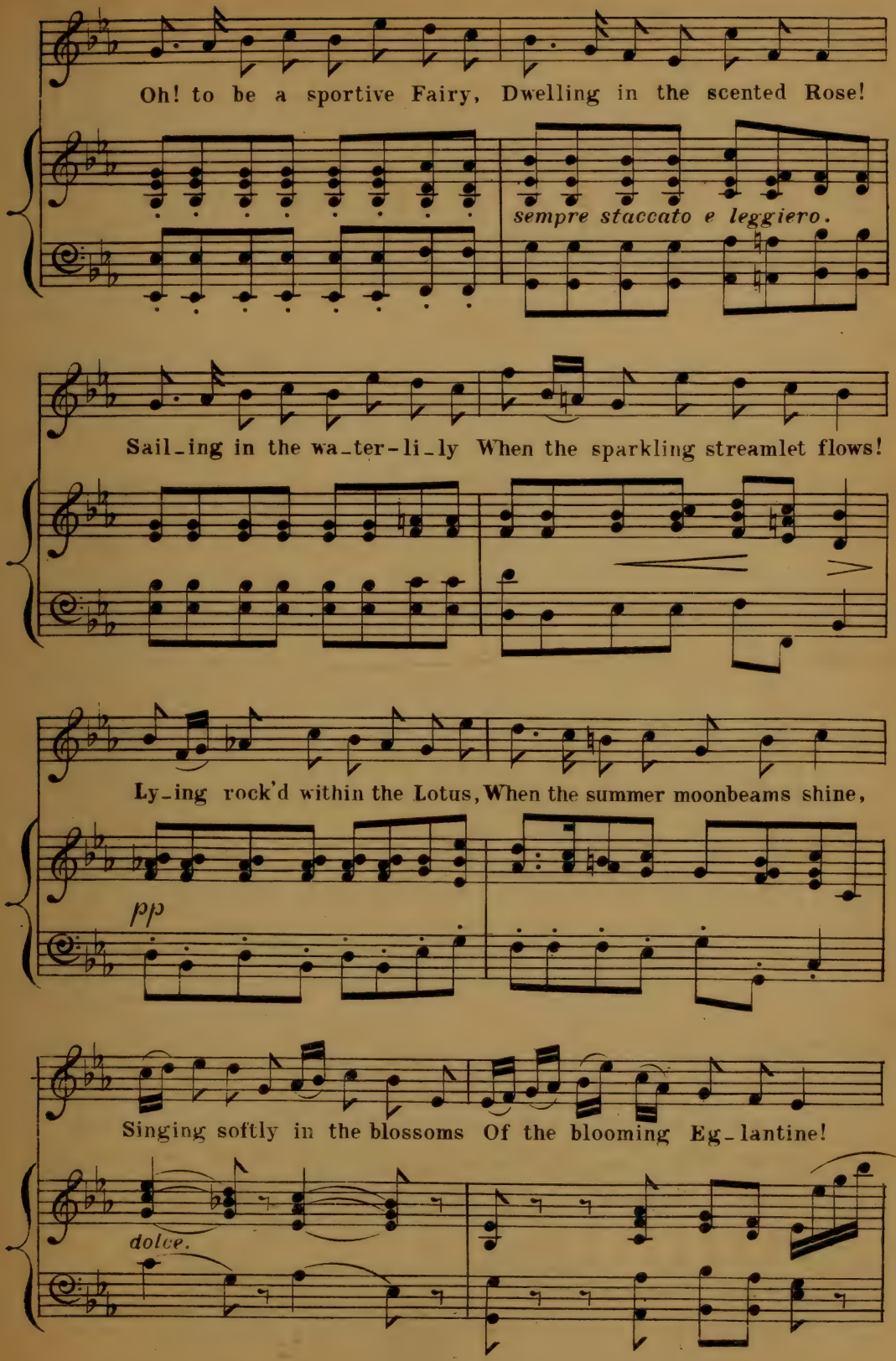
WORDS BY

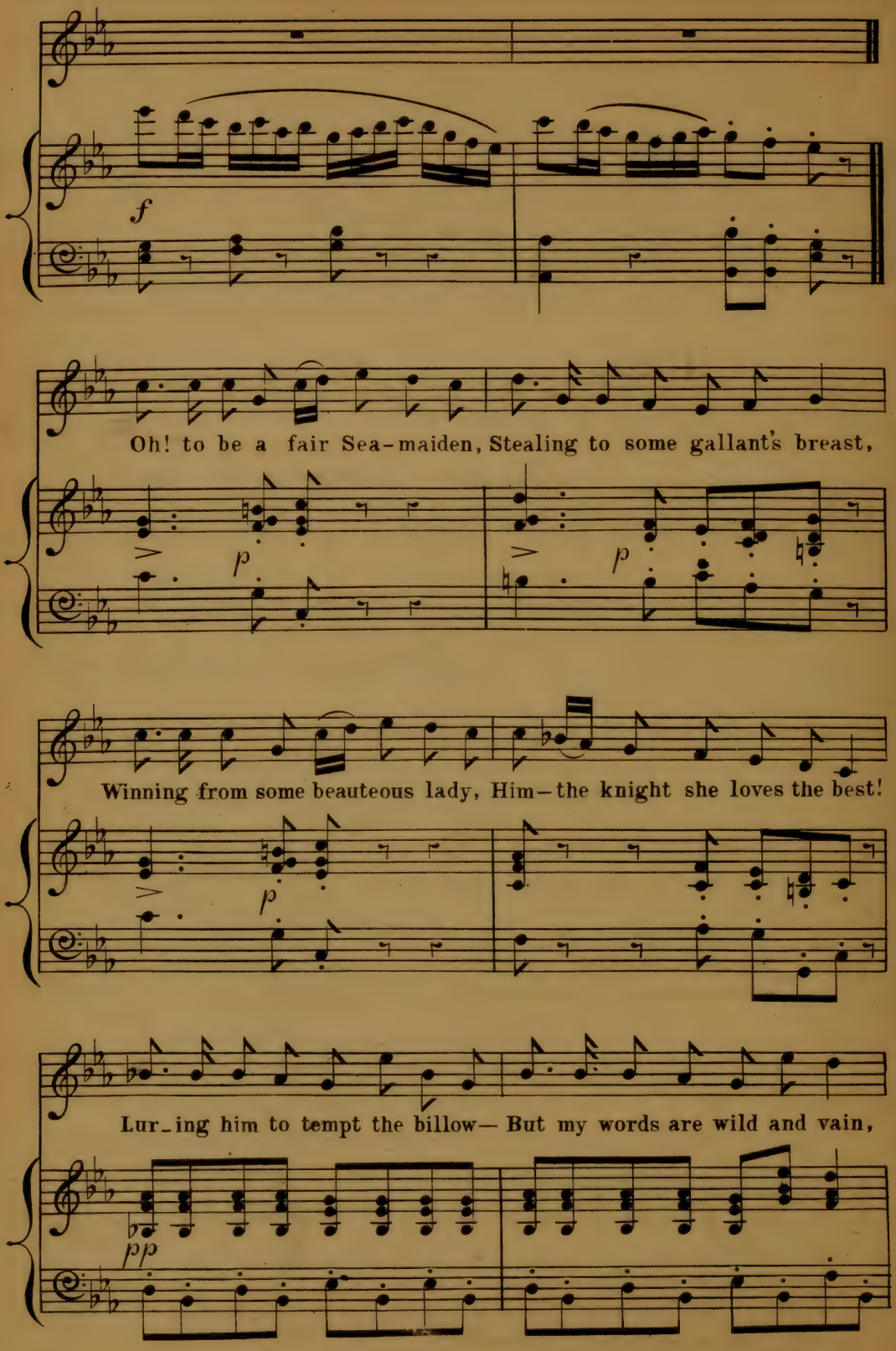
B. S. MONTGOMERY.

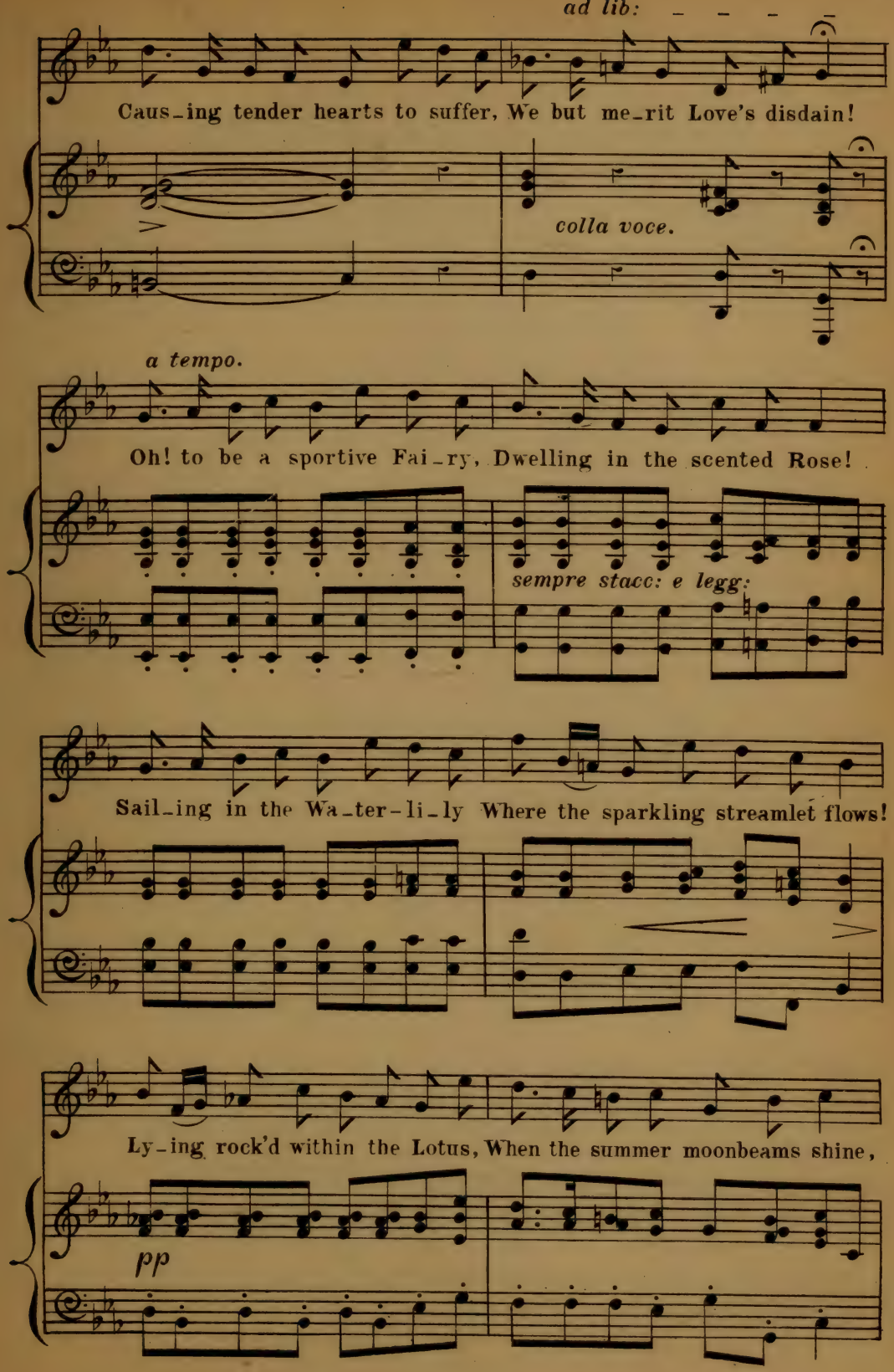
MUSIC BY

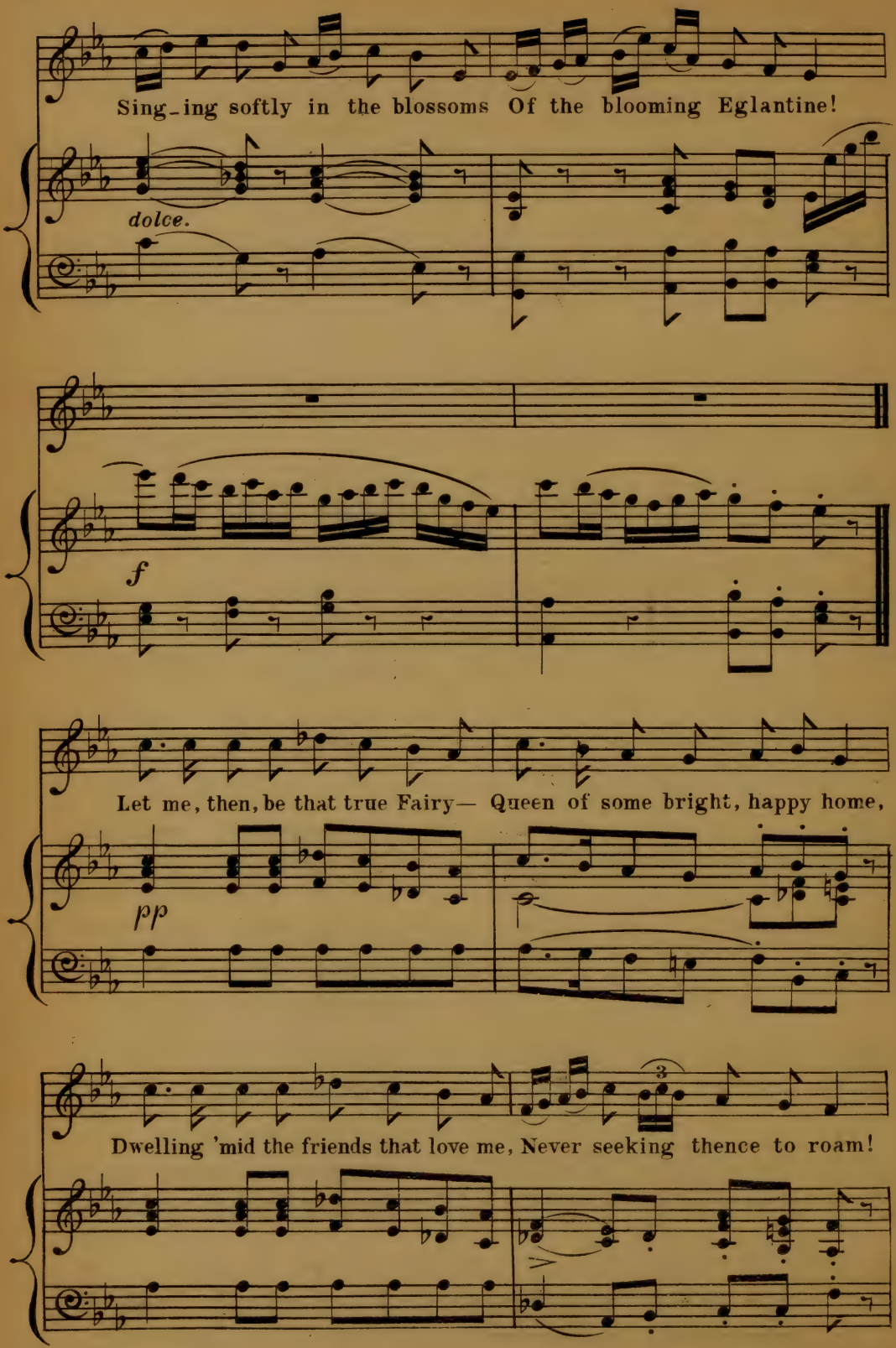
J. L. HATTON.

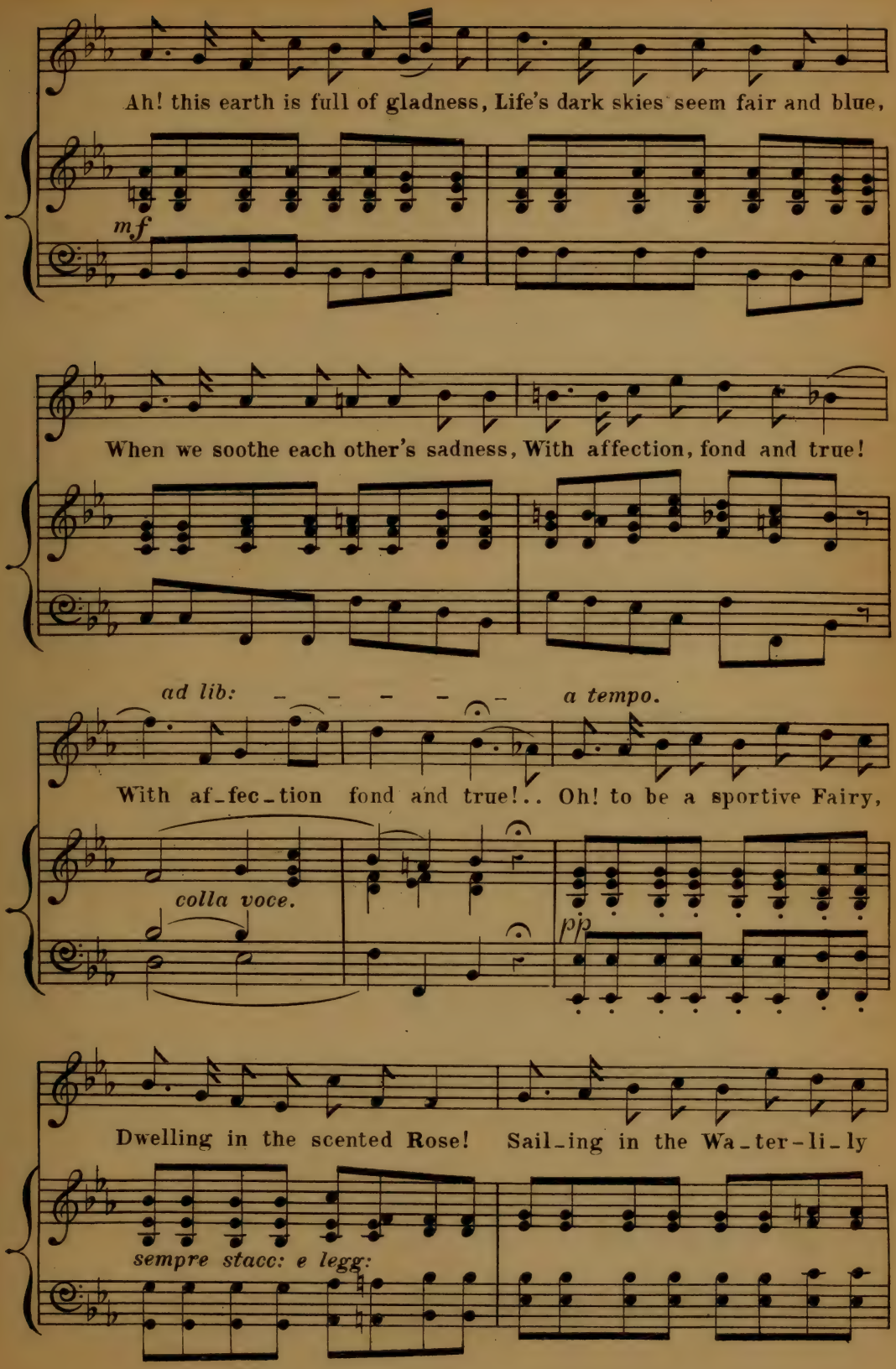


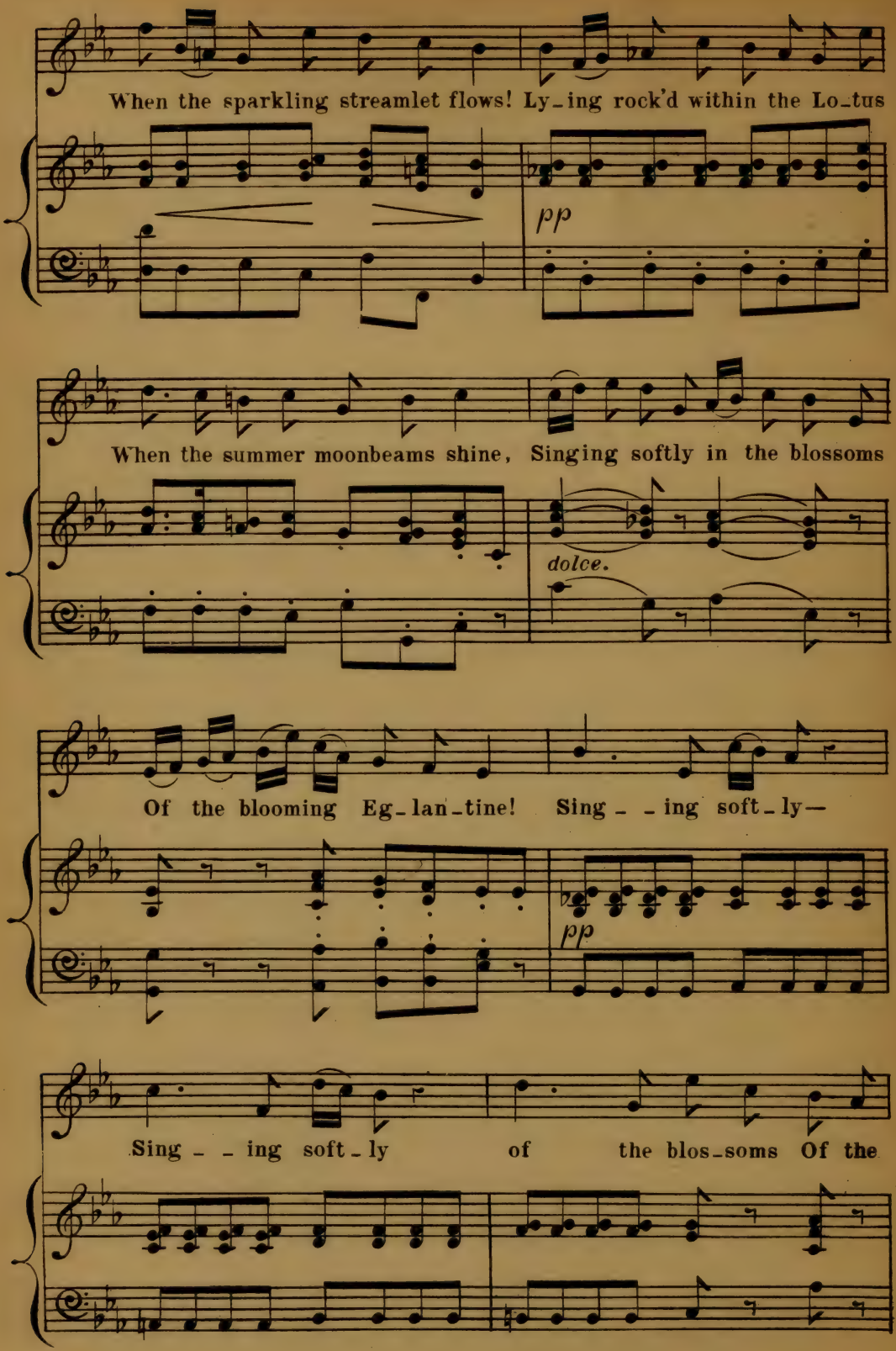

Oh! to be a sportive Fairy, Dwelling in the scented Rose!
sempre staccato e leggiero.
Sail_ing in the wa_ter-li_ly When the sparkling streamlet flows!
Ly_ing rock'd within the Lotus, When the summer moonbeams shine,
pp
Singing softly in the blossoms Of the blooming Eg_lantine!
dolce.

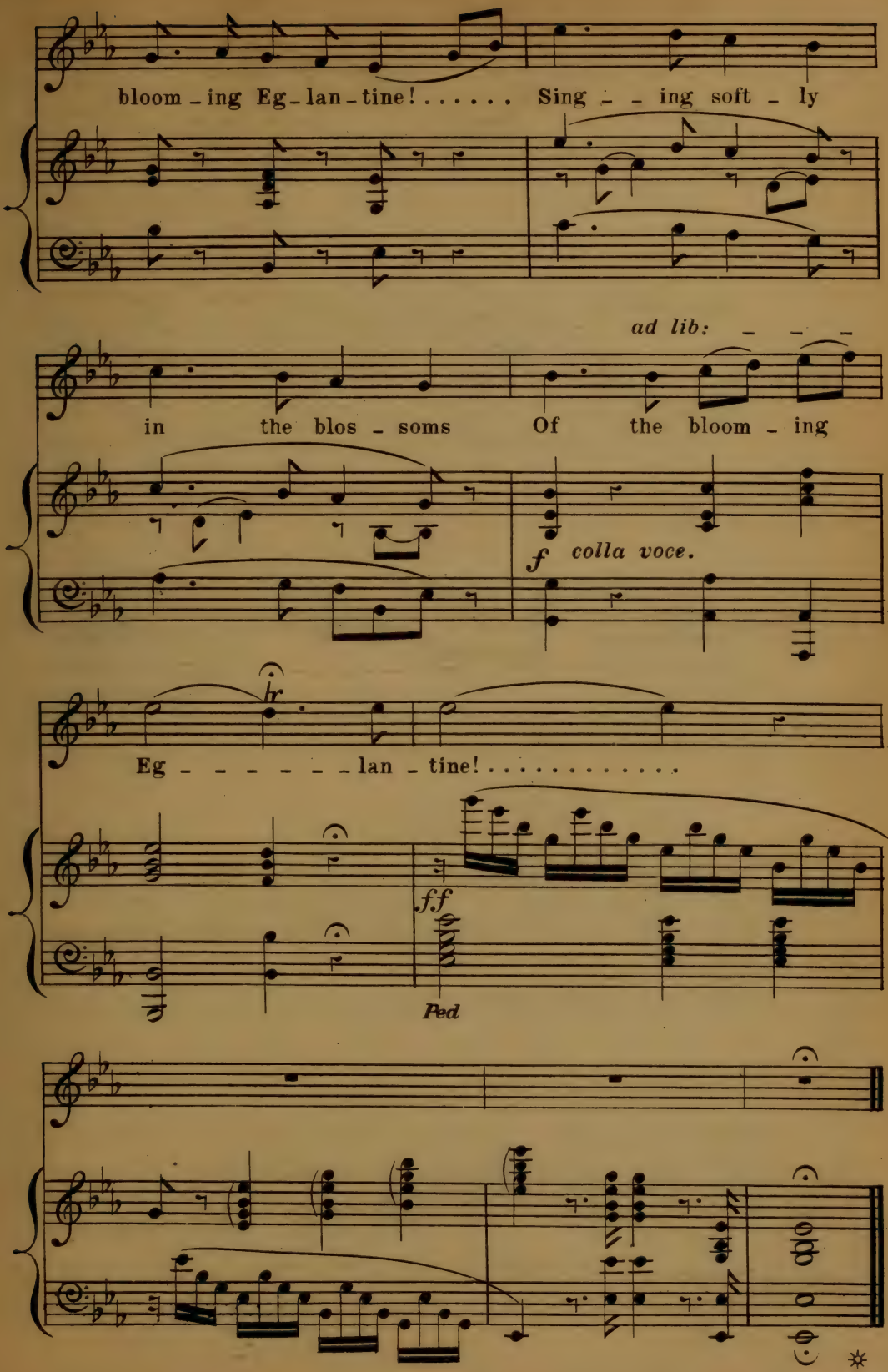

f
Oh! to be a fair Sea-maiden, Stealing to some gallant's breast,
p
p
Winning from some beauteous lady, Him—the knight she loves the best!
p
Lur-ing him to tempt the billow— But my words are wild and vain,
pp


ad lib:
Caus-ing tender hearts to suffer, We but me-rit Love's disdain!
colla voce.
a tempo.
Oh! to be a sportive Fai-ry, Dwelling in the scented Rose!
sempre stacc: e legg:
Sail-ing in the Wa-ter-li-ly Where the sparkling streamlet flows!
Ly-ing rock'd within the Lotus, When the summer moonbeams shine,
pp


Sing-ing softly in the blossoms Of the blooming Eglantine!
dolce.
f
Let me, then, be that true Fairy— Queen of some bright, happy home,
pp
3
Dwelling 'mid the friends that love me, Never seeking thence to roam!


Ah! this earth is full of gladness, Life's dark skies seem fair and blue,
mf
When we soothe each other's sadness, With affection, fond and true!
ad lib: - - - - - a tempo.
With af-fec-tion fond and true!.. Oh! to be a sportive Fairy,
colla voce.
pp
Dwelling in the scented Rose! Sail-ing in the Wa-ter-li-ly
sempre stacc: e legg:

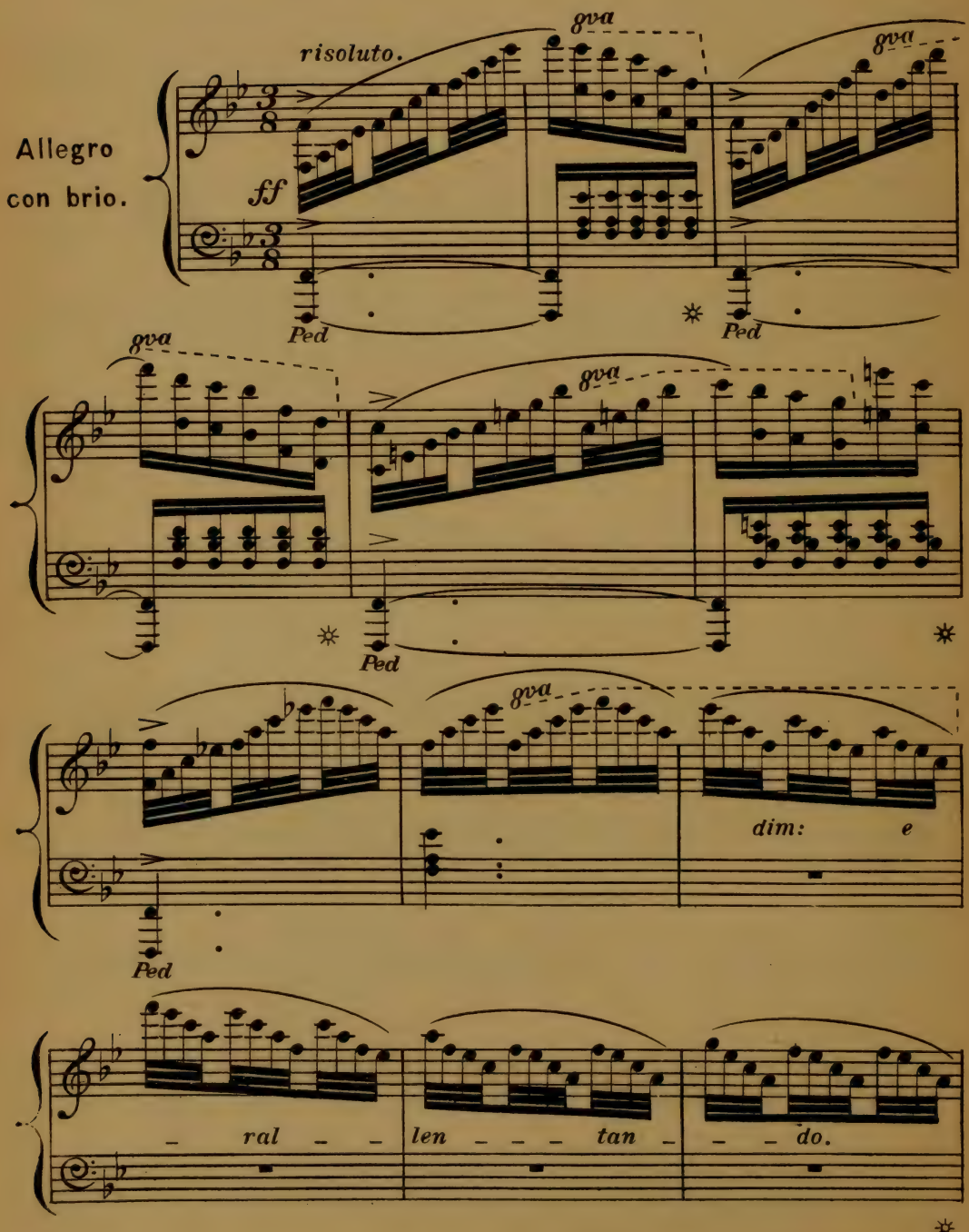

When the sparkling streamlet flows! Ly-ing rock'd within the Lo-tus
pp
When the summer moonbeams shine, Singing softly in the blossoms
dolce.
Of the blooming Eg-lan-tine! Sing - - ing soft-ly—
pp
Sing - - ing soft-ly of the blos-soms Of the

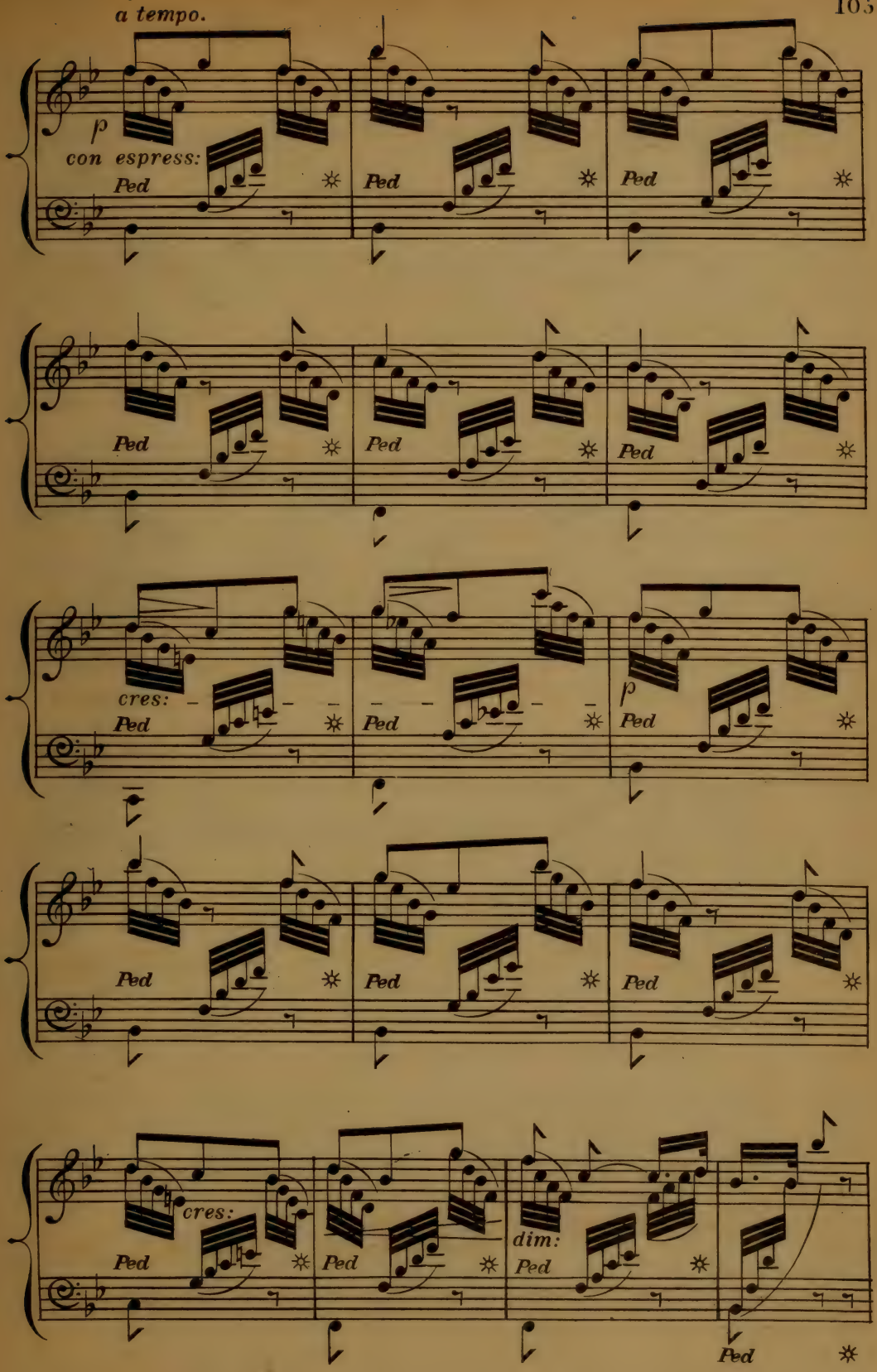

bloom - ing Eg - lan - tine! . . . . . Sing - - ing soft - ly
ad lib: - - -
in the blos - soms Of the bloom - ing
f colla voce.
fr
Eg - - - - - - lan - tine! . . . . . .
ff
Ped

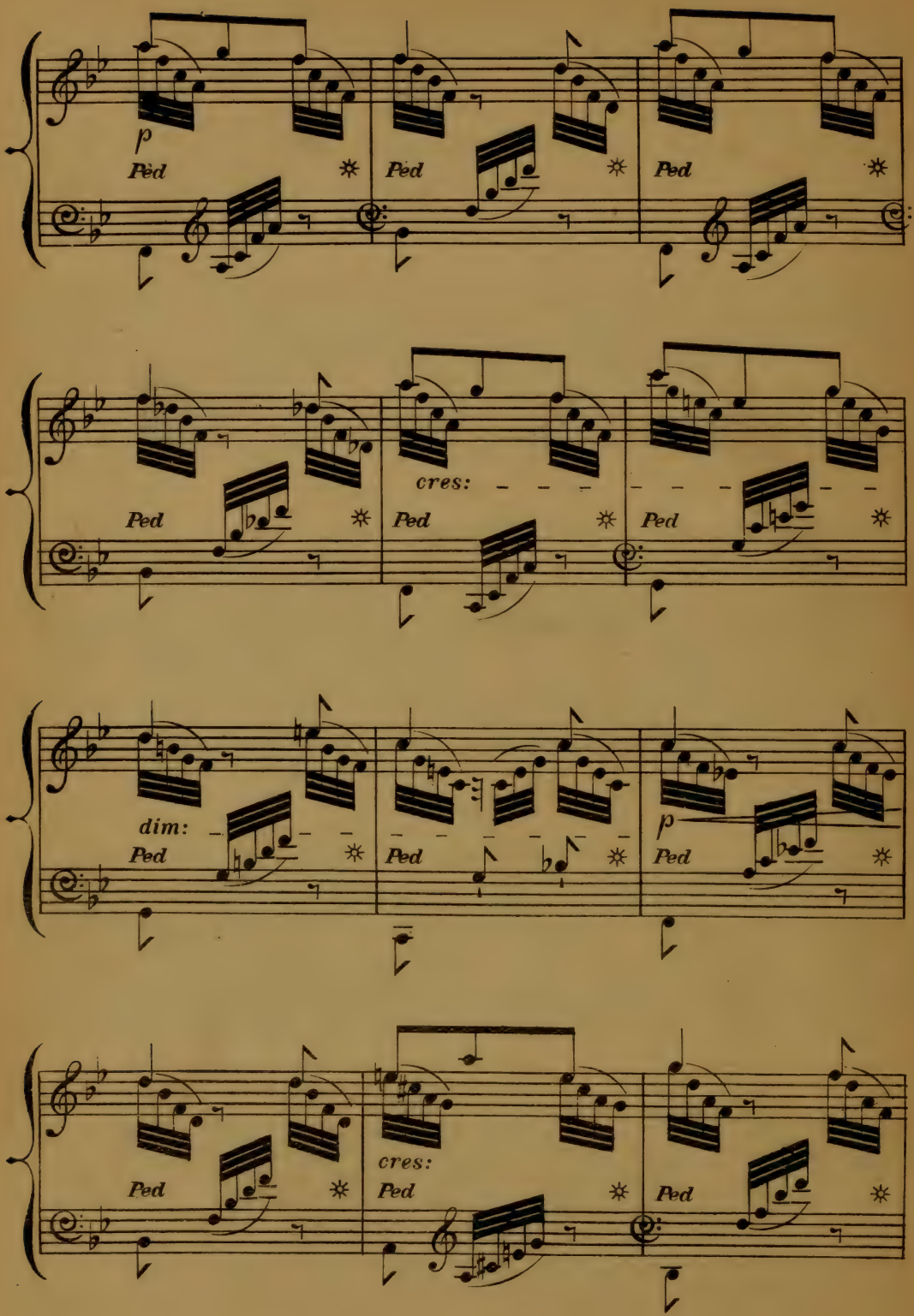
THE SONG OF THE BROOK,

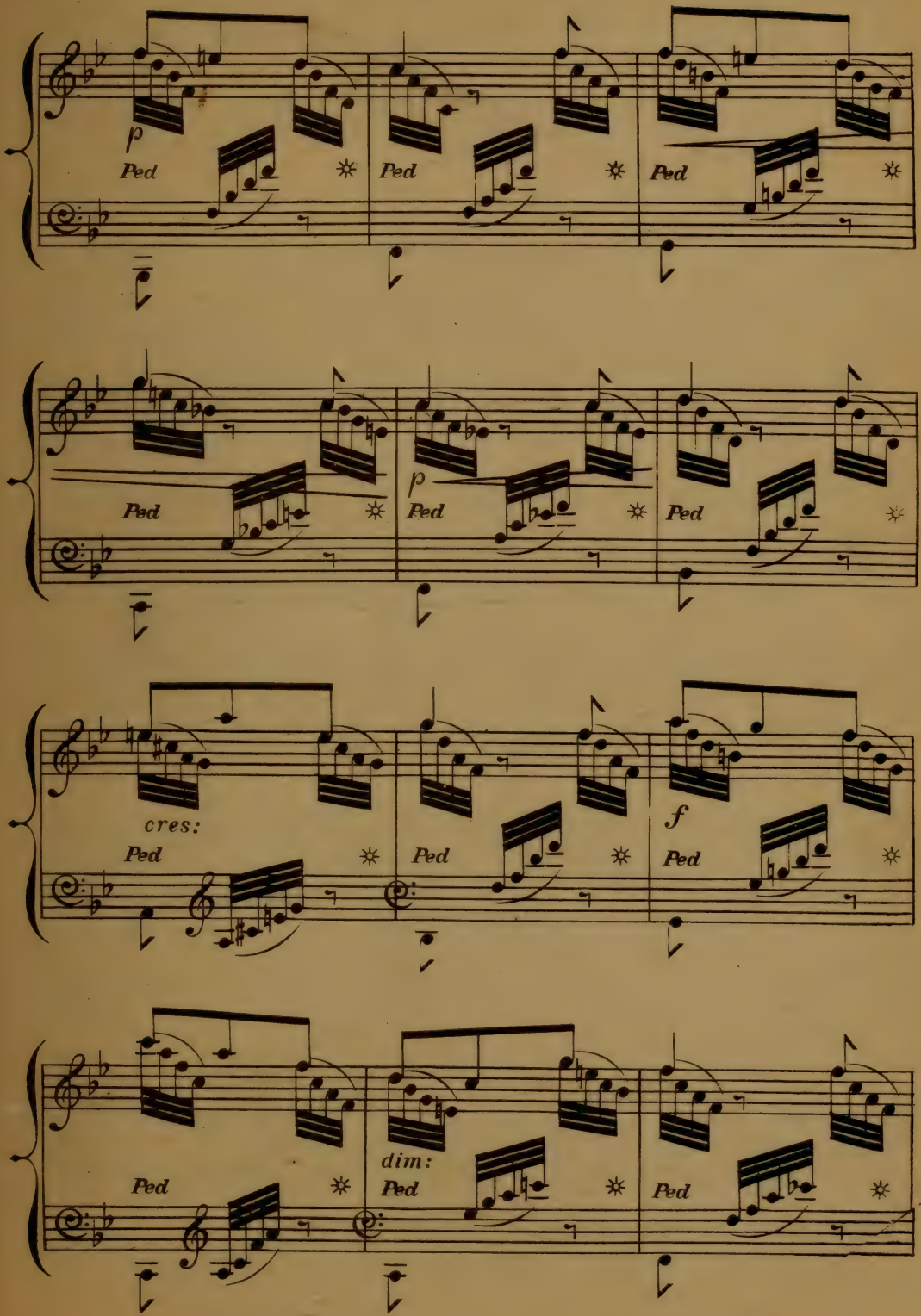
BY

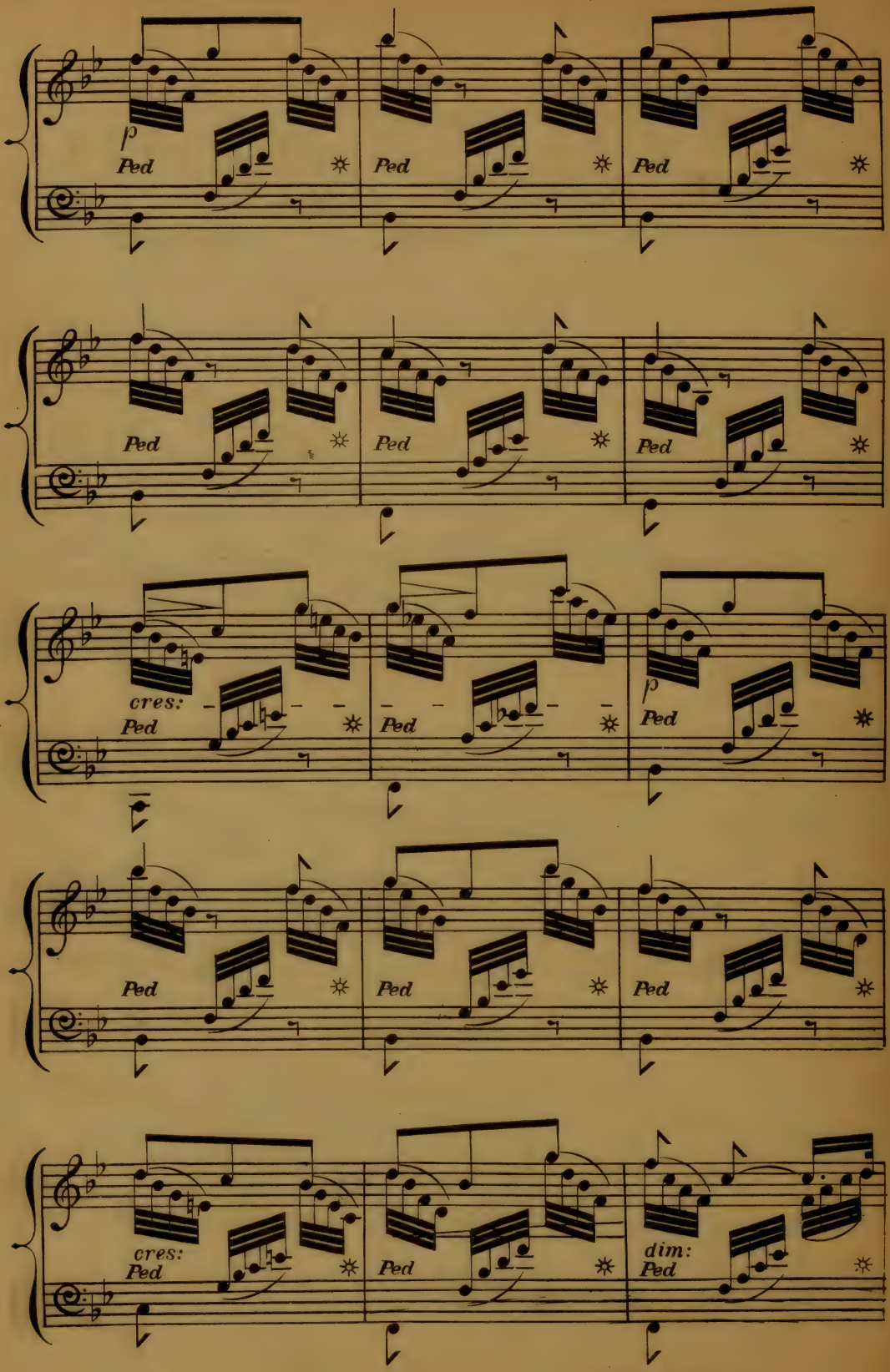
E. A. SYDENHAM.

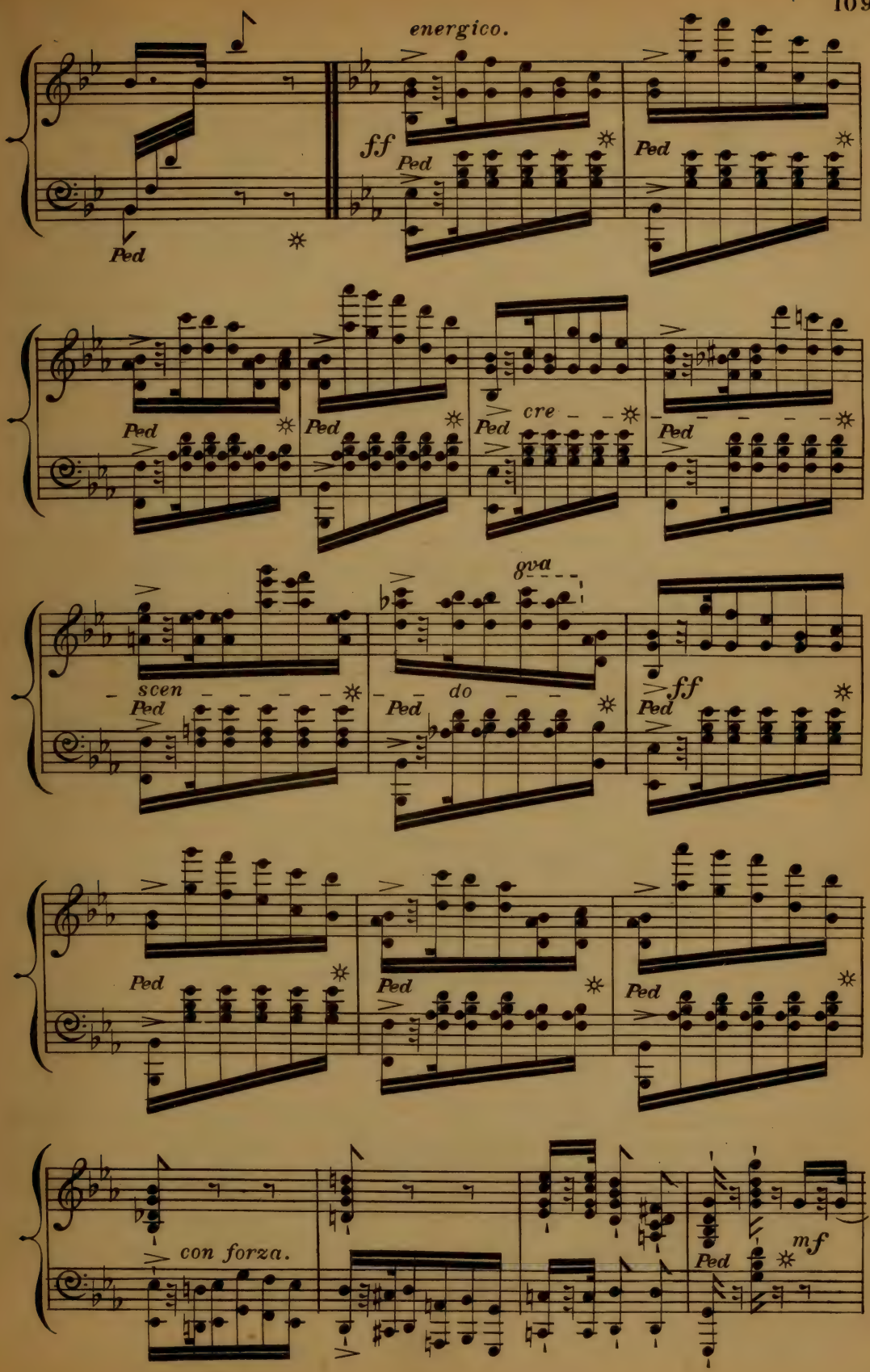


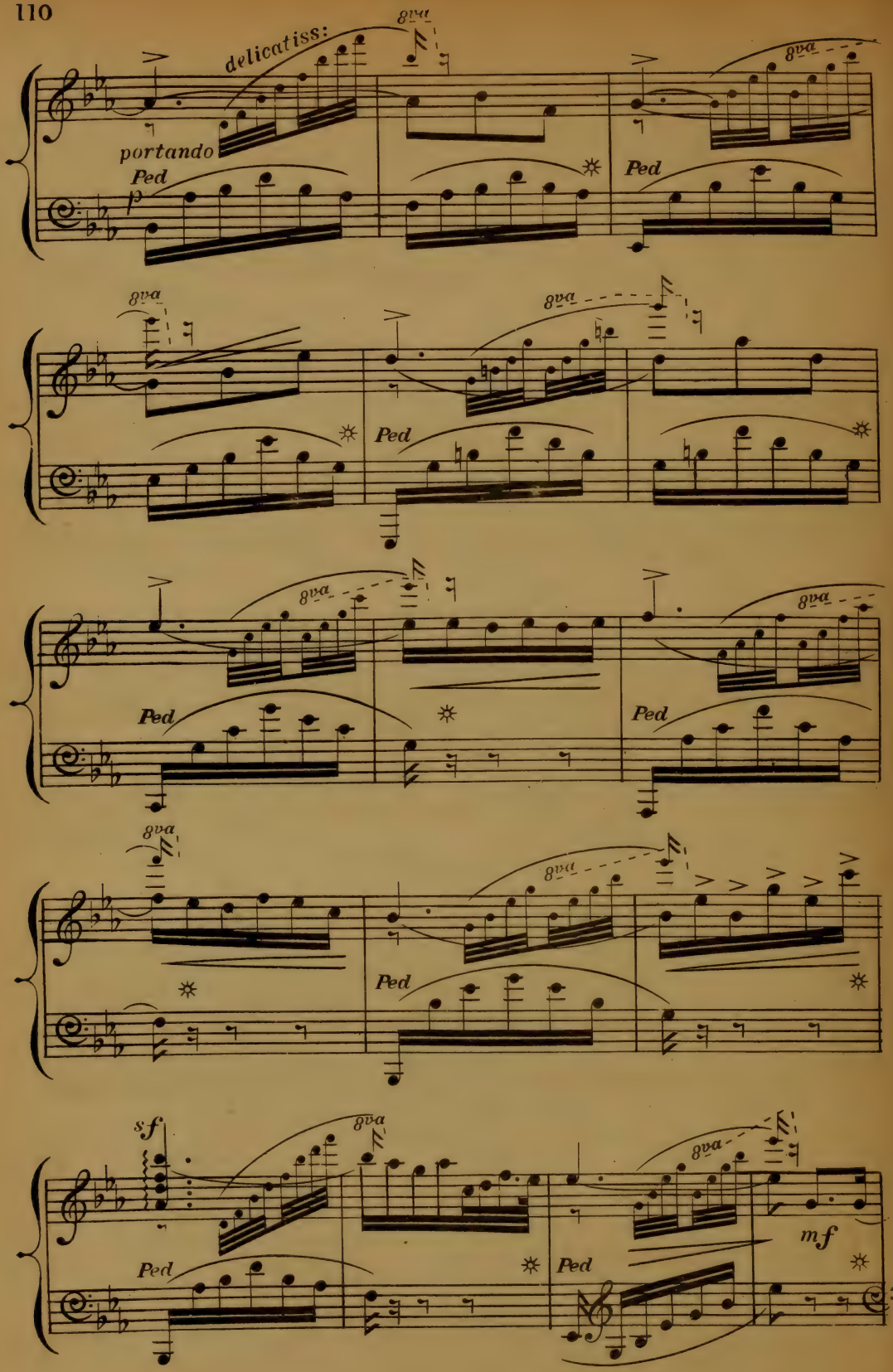

a tempo.
p
con espress:
Ped
cres:
dim:

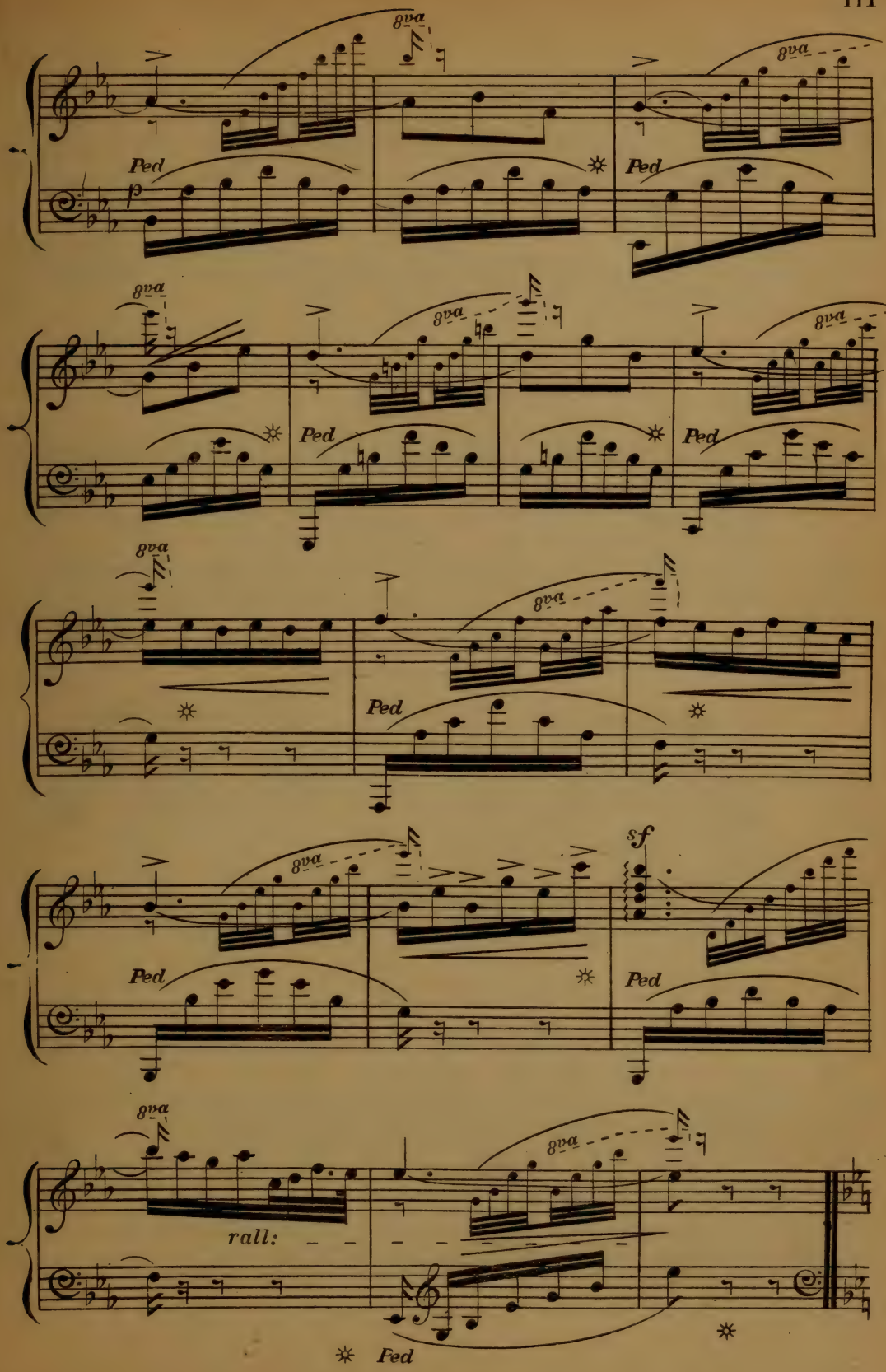

p
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
Ped
dim:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
Ped

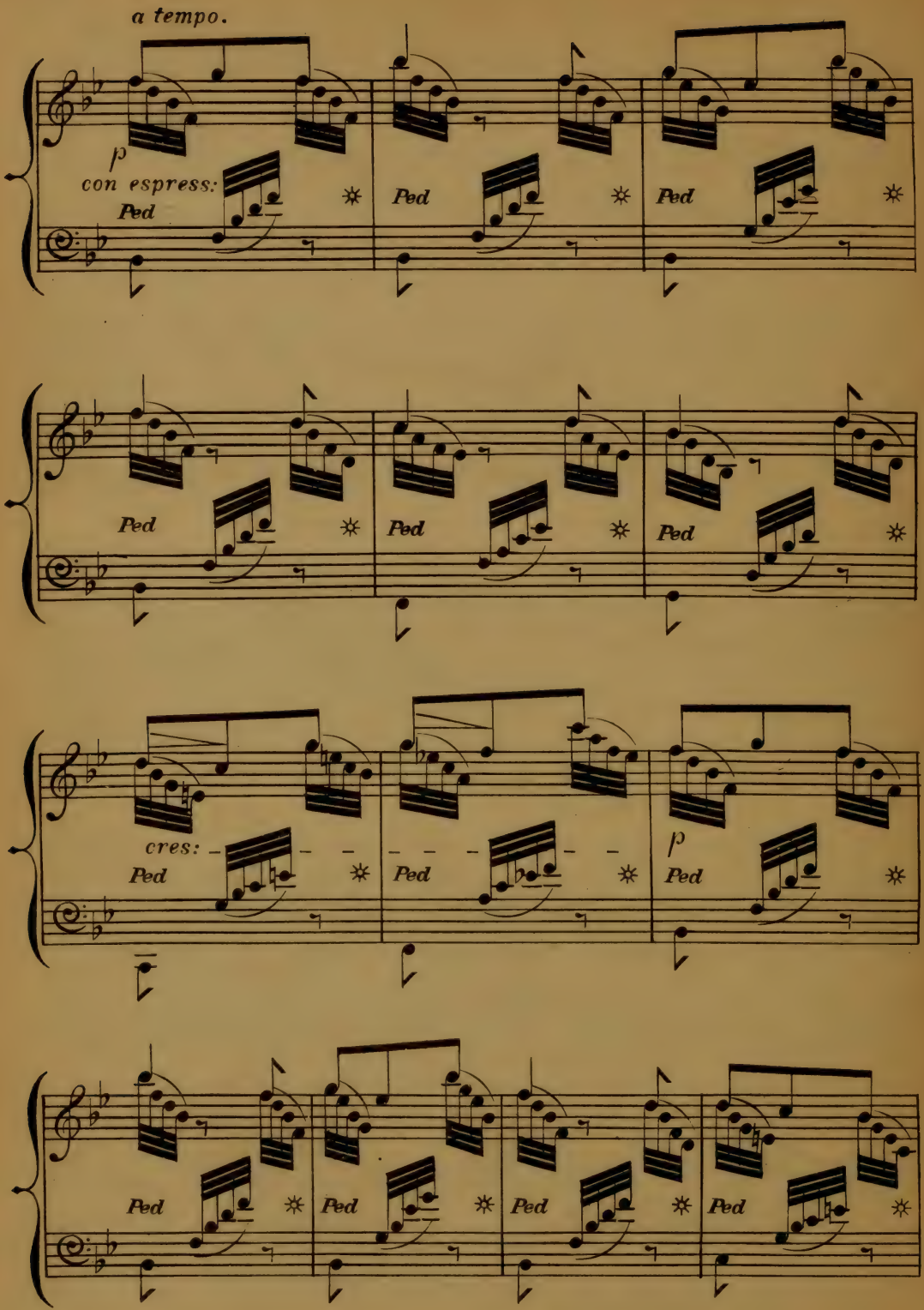

p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
f
Ped
dim:
Ped
Ped
Ped

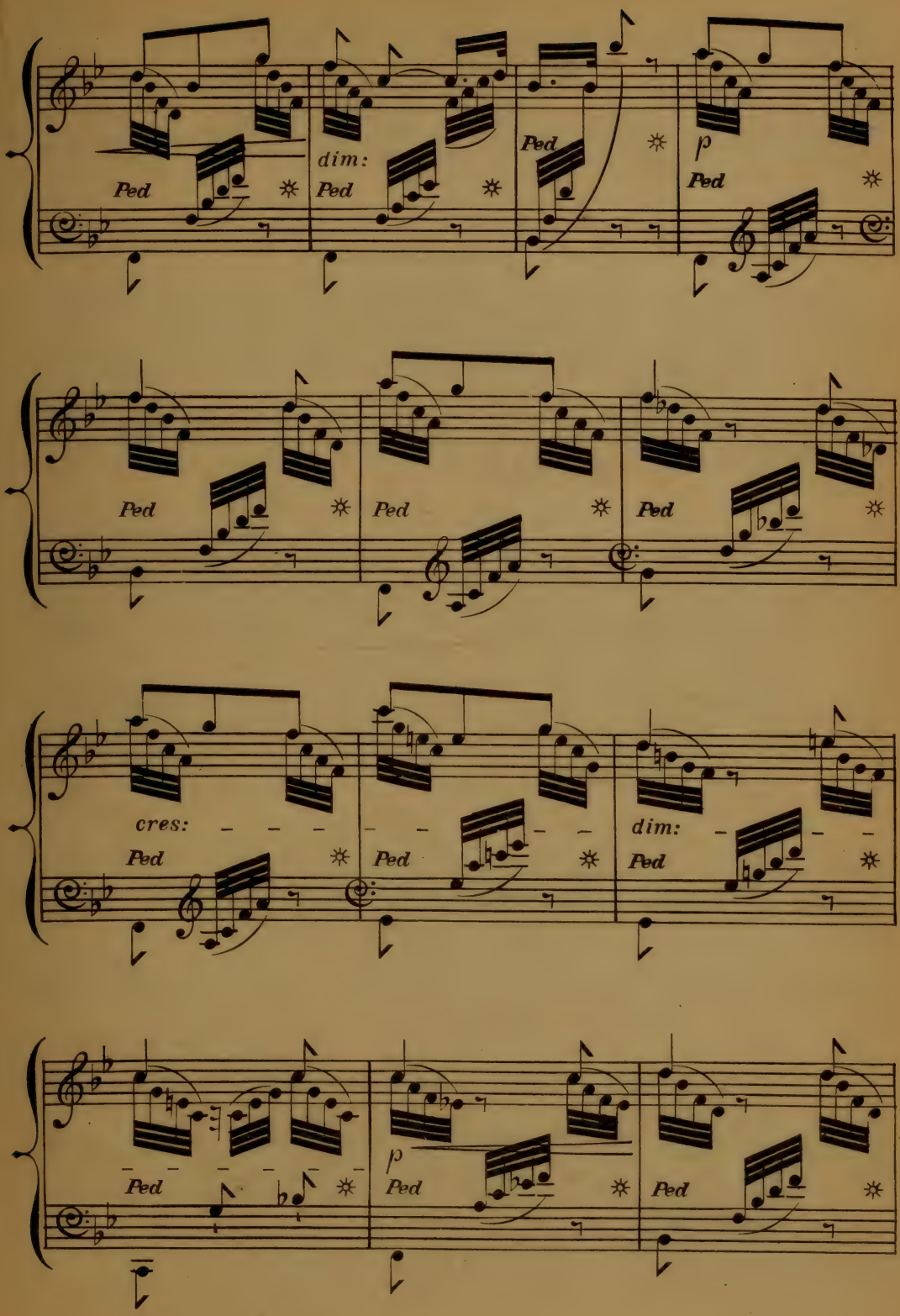

p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
dim:
Ped

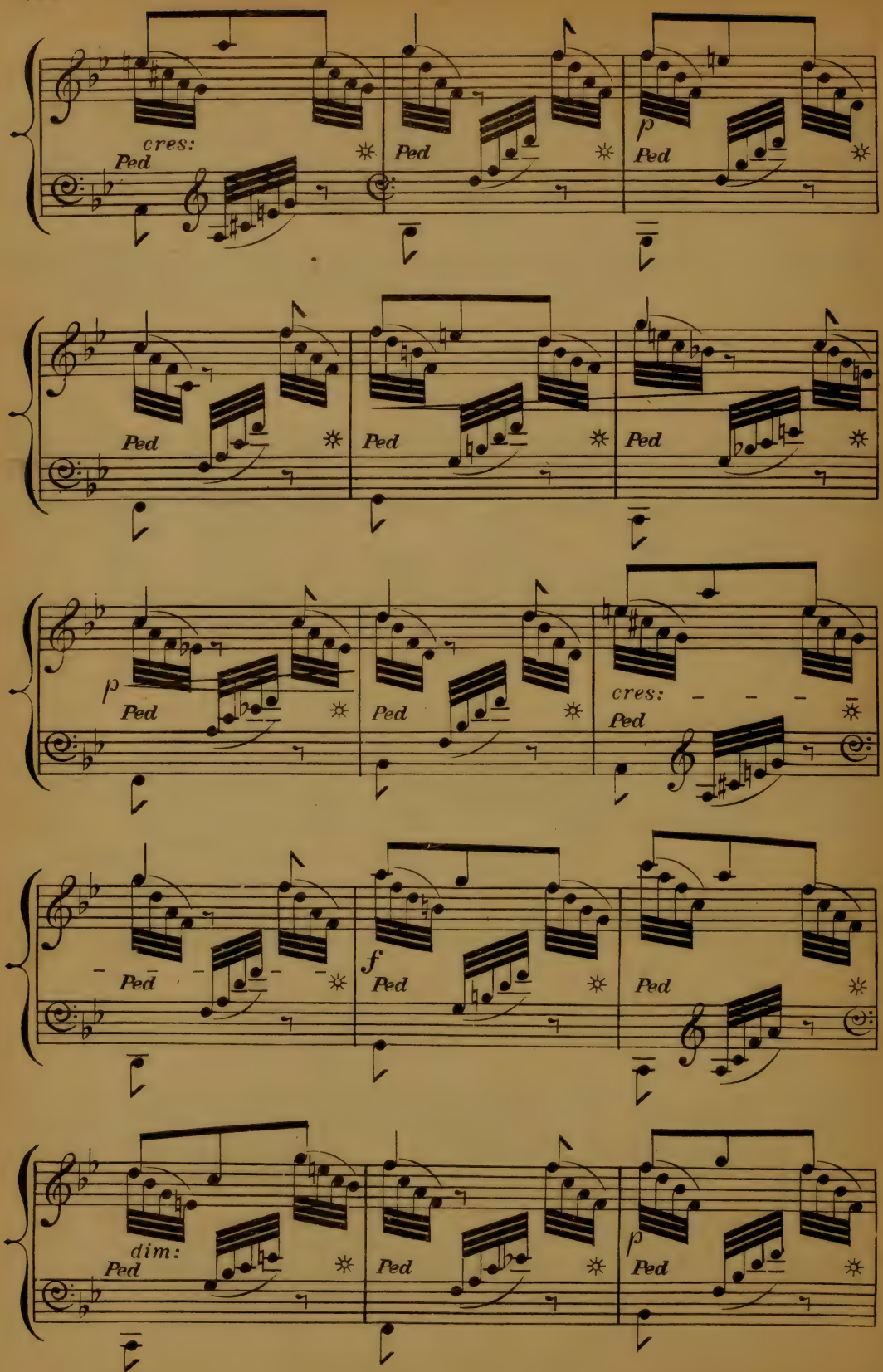

energico.
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cre
Ped
gva
scen
Ped
do
Ped
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
con forza.
Ped
mf

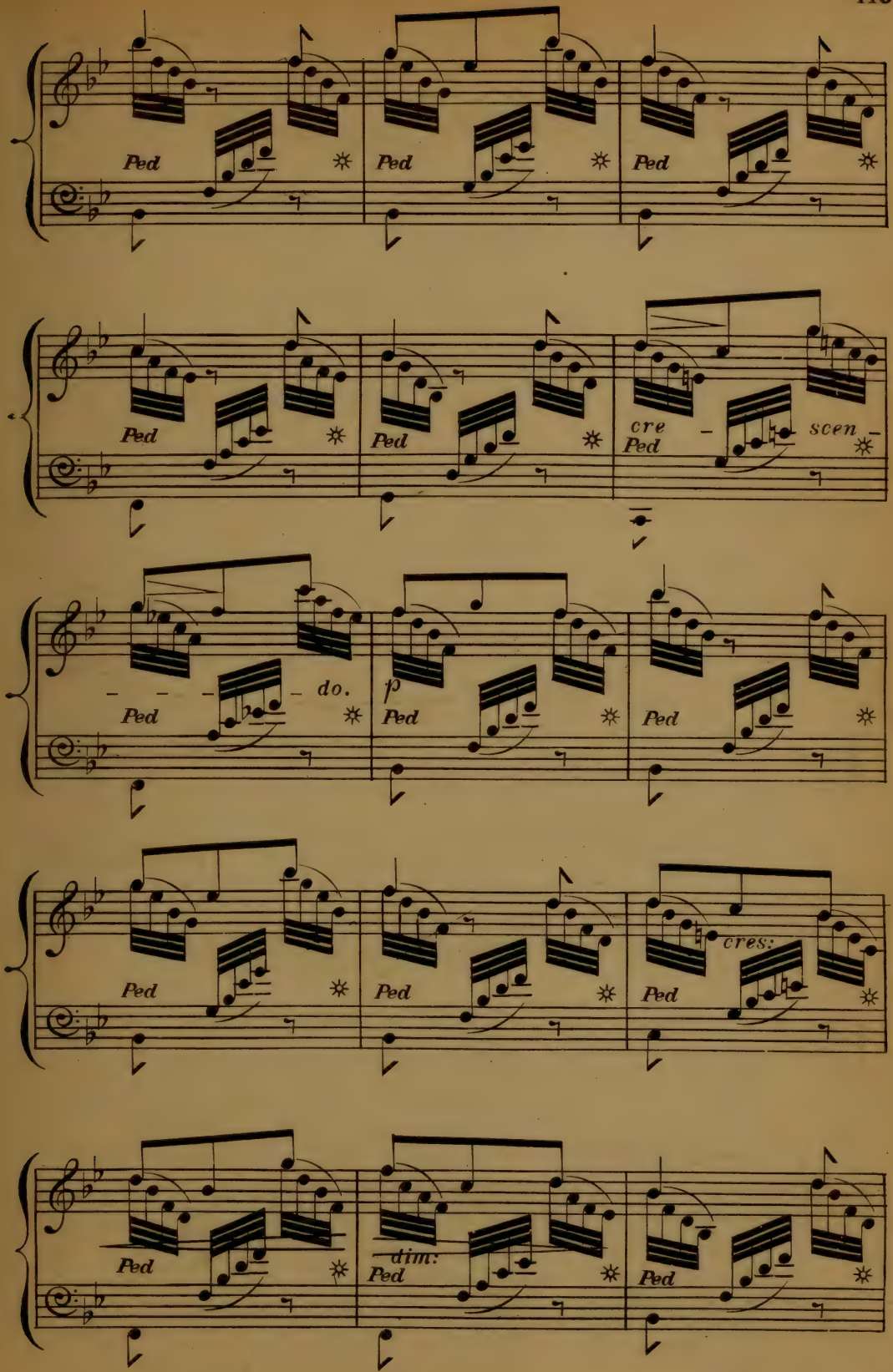

delicatiss:
8va
portando
Ped
p
Ped
8va
8va
Ped
8va
8va
Ped
Ped
8va
8va
Ped
sf
8va
Ped
8va
mf
Ped

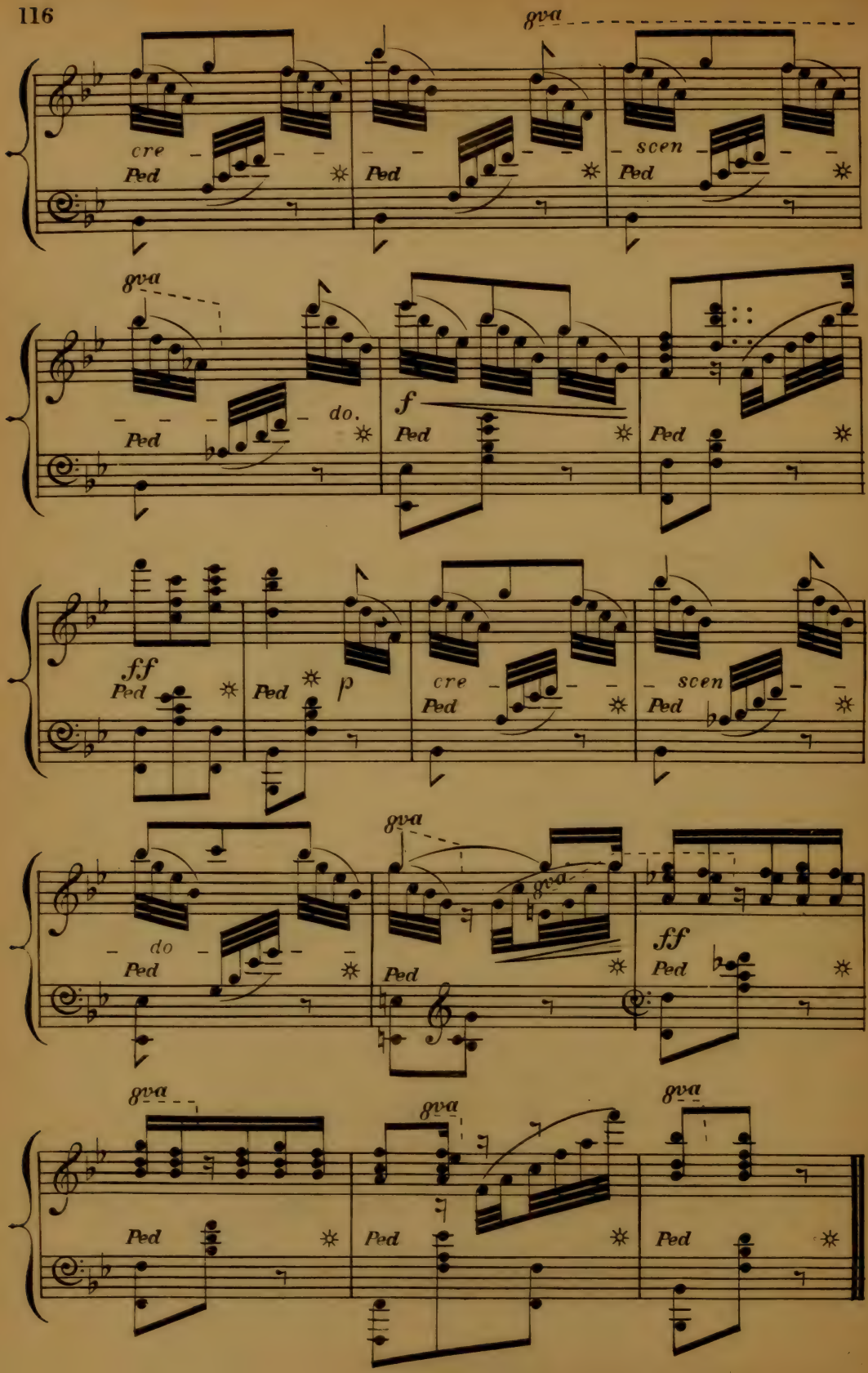

8va
Ped
p
sf
rall:
Ped


a tempo.
p
con espress:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped


Ped
dim:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
dim:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped


cres:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
f
Ped
Ped
dim:
Ped
Ped
p
Ped


Ped
cre - scen - do.
p
cres:
dim:


8va
cre
Ped
Ped
Ped
scen
8va
Ped
do.
f
Ped
Ped
ff
Ped
Ped
p
cre
Ped
scen
Ped
8va
8va
do
Ped
Ped
ff
Ped
8va
8va
8va
Ped
Ped
Ped

WHEN TWILIGHT DEWS ARE FALLING SOFT.

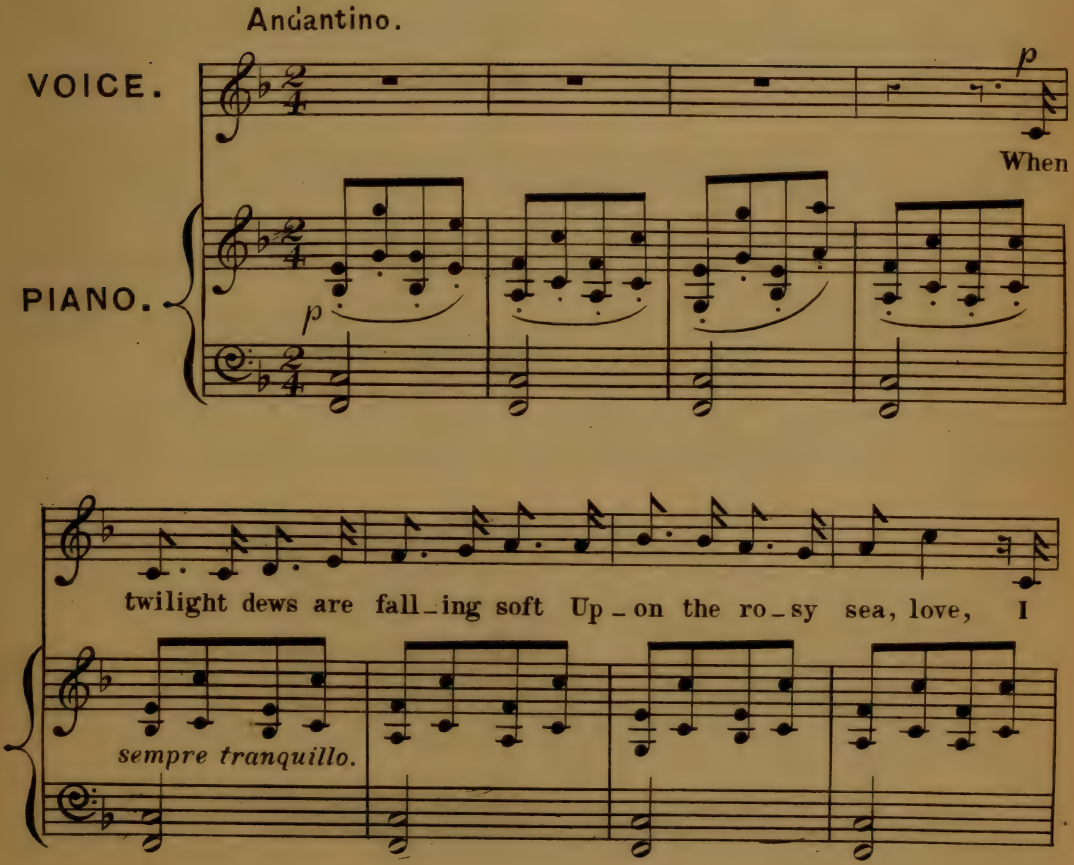
SONG.

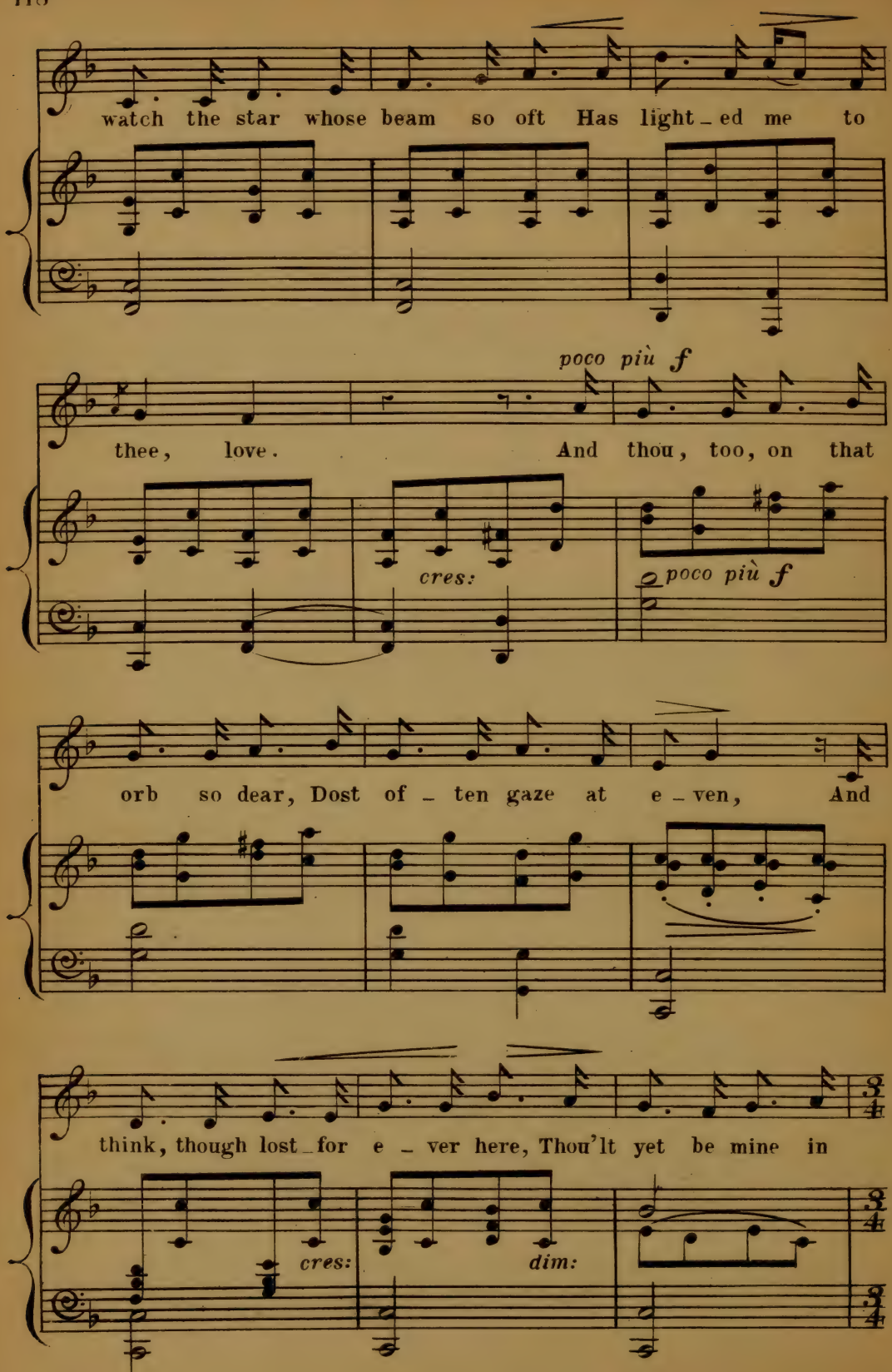
POETRY BY

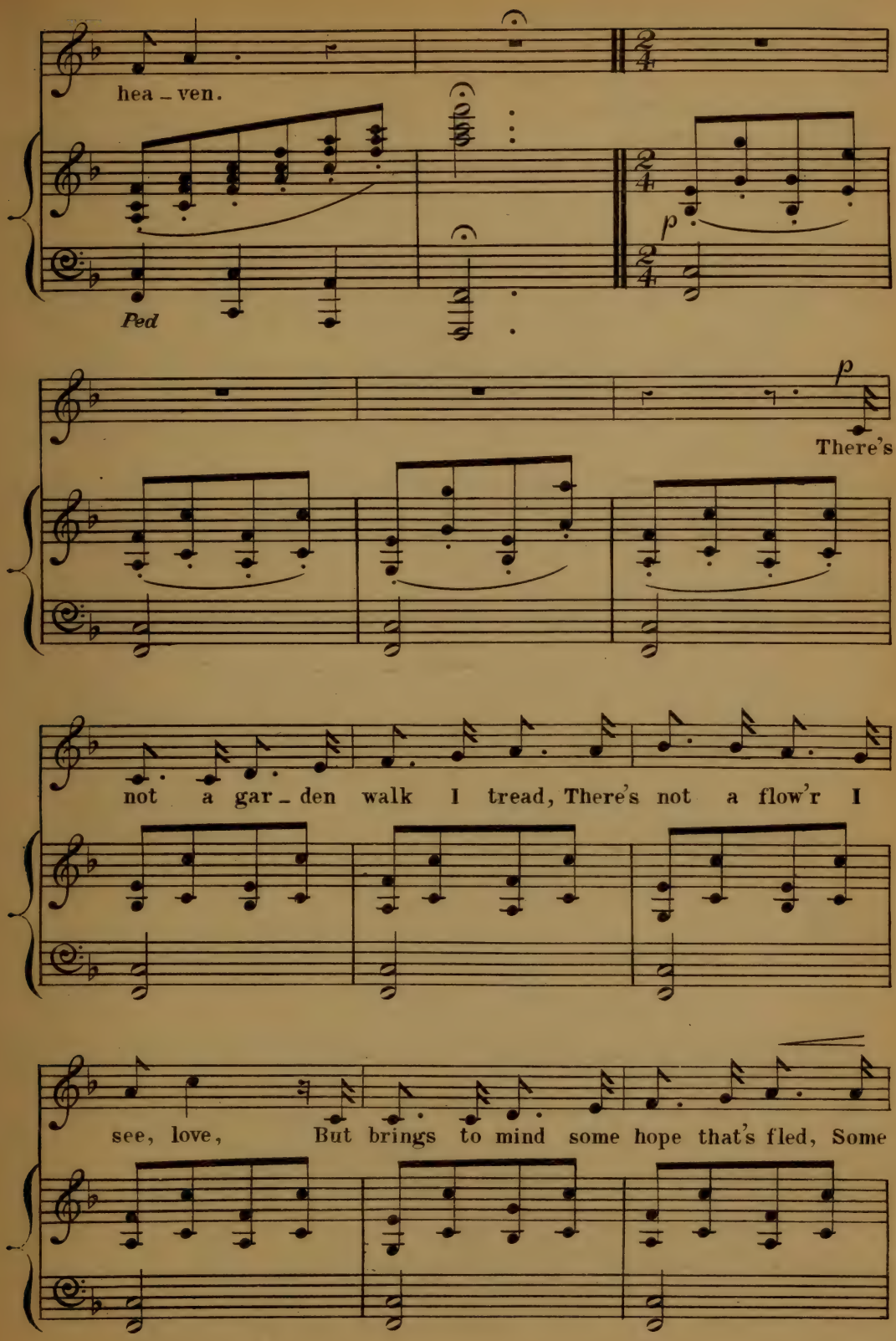
THOMAS MOORE

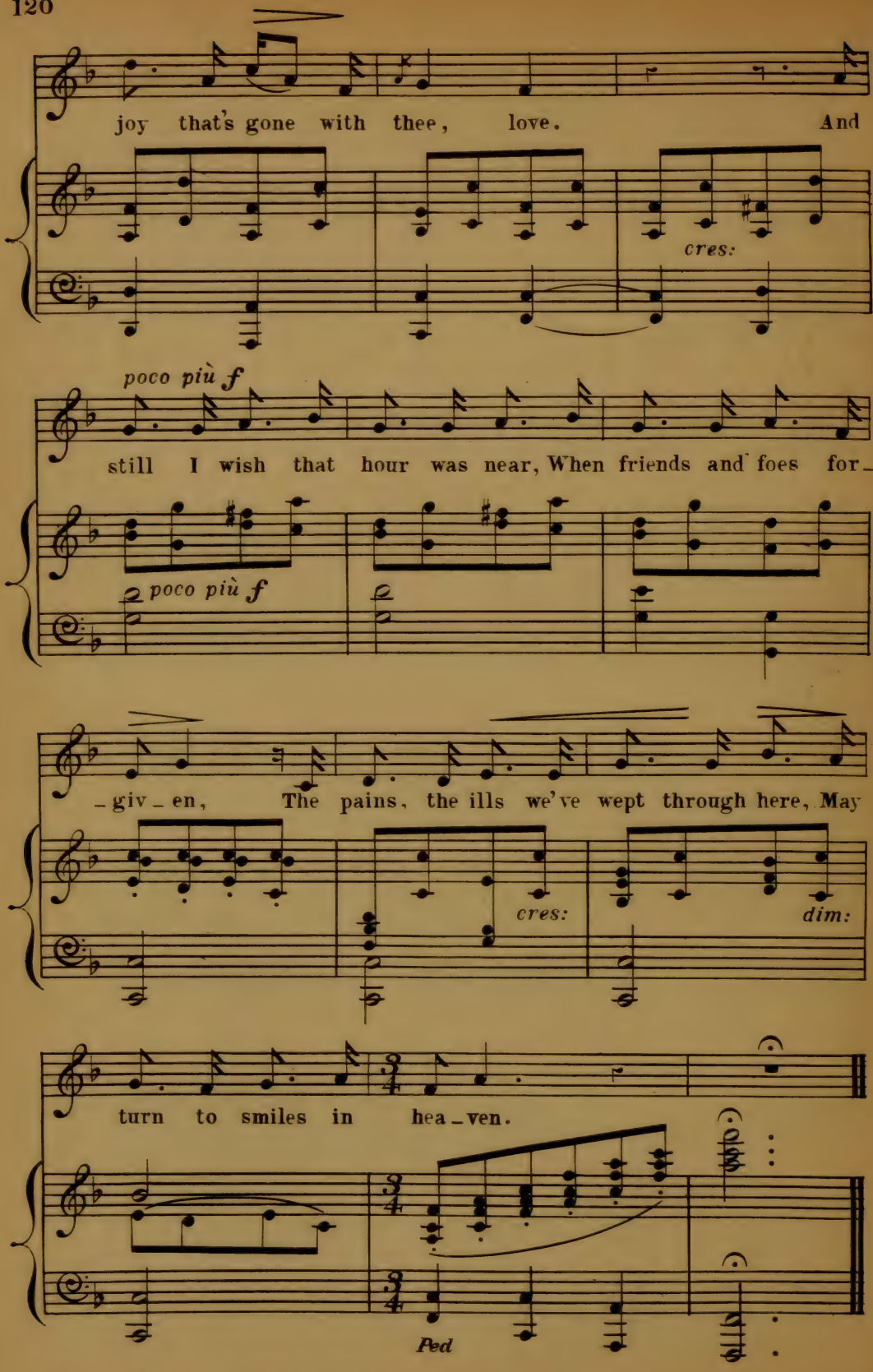
MUSIC BY

EVELYN HAMPTON.




watch the star whose beam so oft Has light_ed me to
poco più f
thee, love. And thou, too, on that
cres:
poco più f
orb so dear, Dost of_ten gaze at e_ven, And
think, though lost_for e_ver here, Thou'lt yet be mine in
cres:
dim:


hea - ven.
Ped
p
p
There's
not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flow'r I
see, love, But brings to mind some hope that's fled, Some


joy that's gone with thee, love. And
cres:
poco più f
still I wish that hour was near, When friends and foes for-
poco più f
-giv-en, The pains, the ills we've wept through here, May
cres:
dim:
turn to smiles in hea-ven.
Ped

MARCH, 1869.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,

ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

				Page
PATROUILLE	*Ronde de nuit*	*Piano*	D. MAGNUS	121
SPINNING SONG			VIRGINIA GABRIEL	127
	Words by W. Storey.			
DANCING SEA SPRAY	*Morceau de Salon*	*Piano*	J. THEODORE TREKELL	132
AUTUMN SONG			HENRY SMART	144
	Words from the German.			

J. HARDY, STEAM LITHO. 190½, HIGH HOLBORN.

À MESDEMOISELLES RÉMAURY.

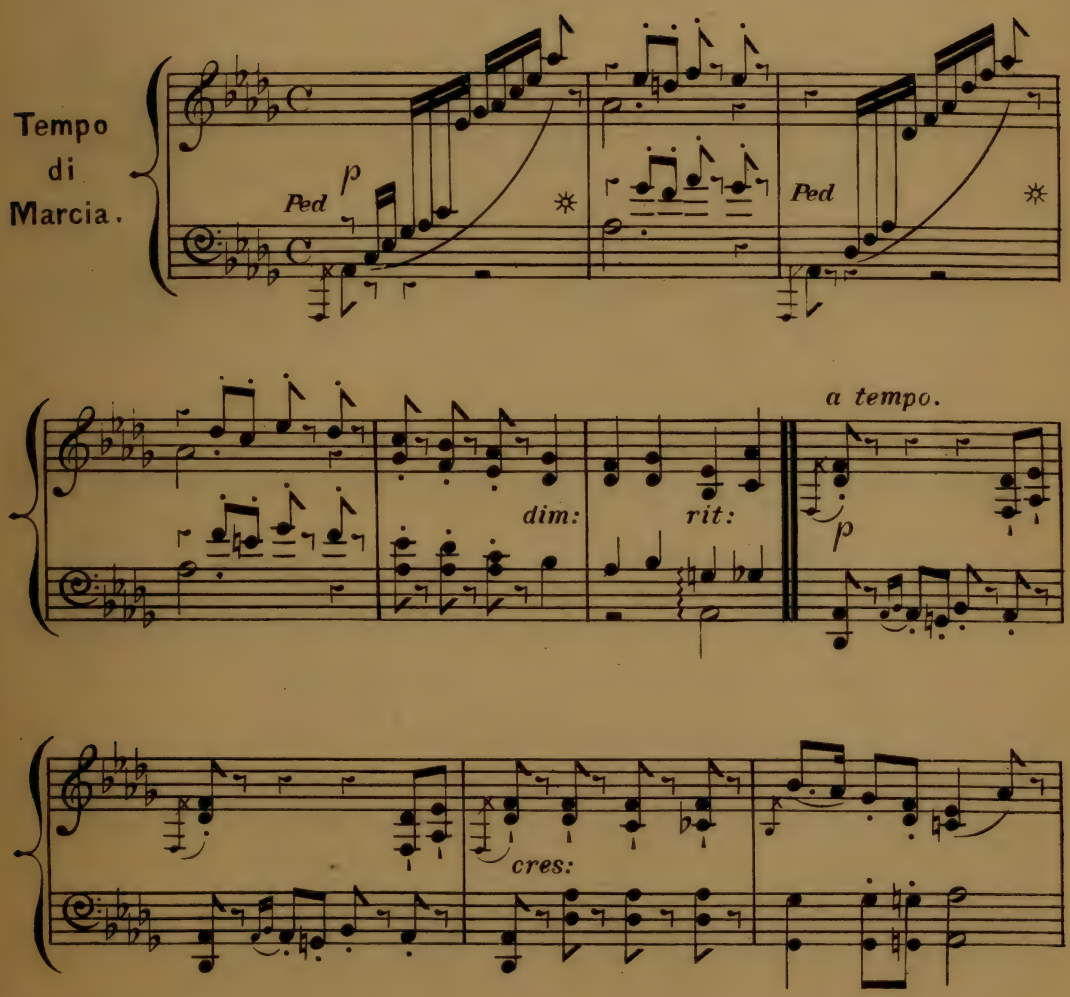
PATROUILLE,

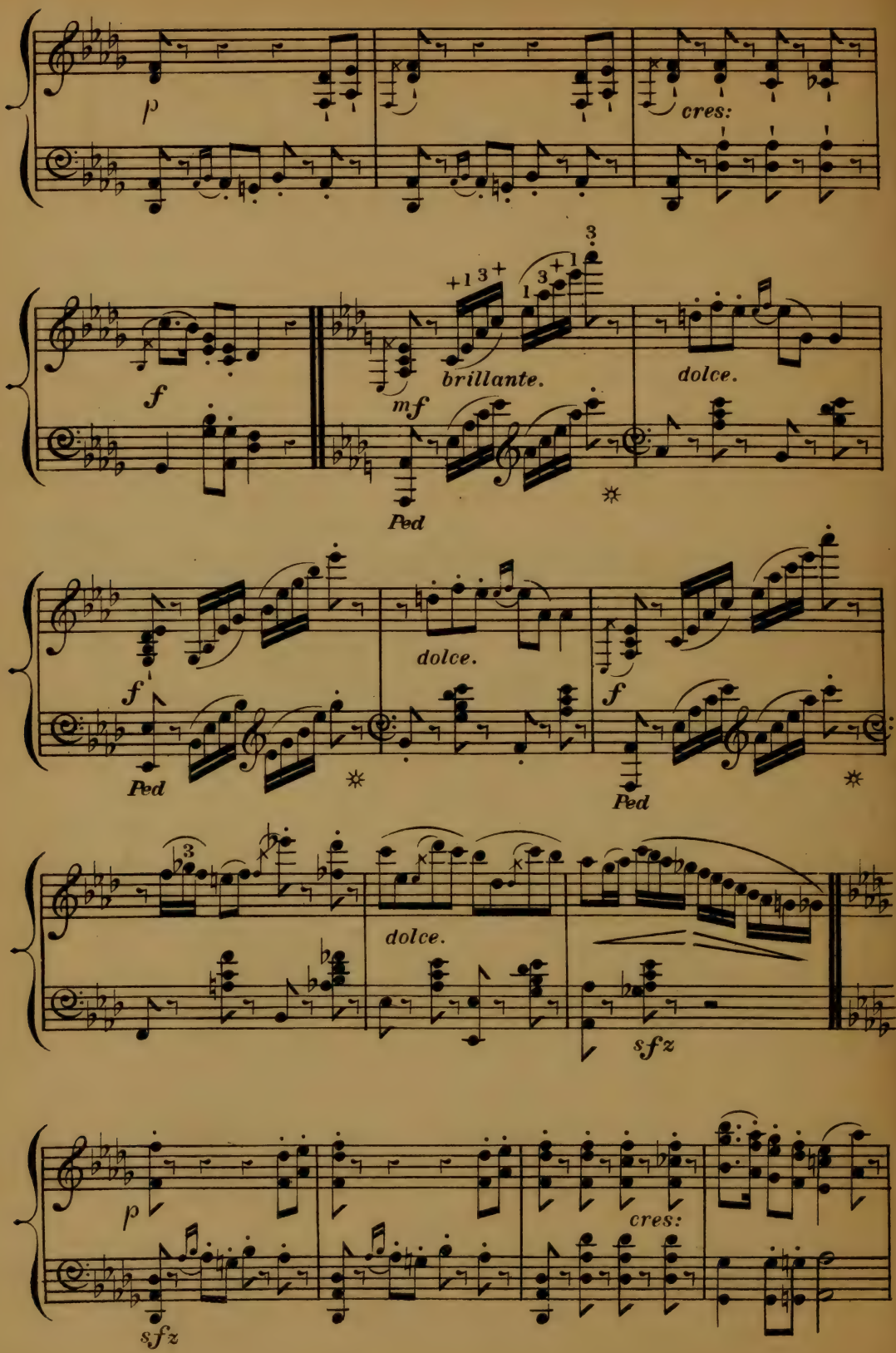
RONDE DE NUIT,

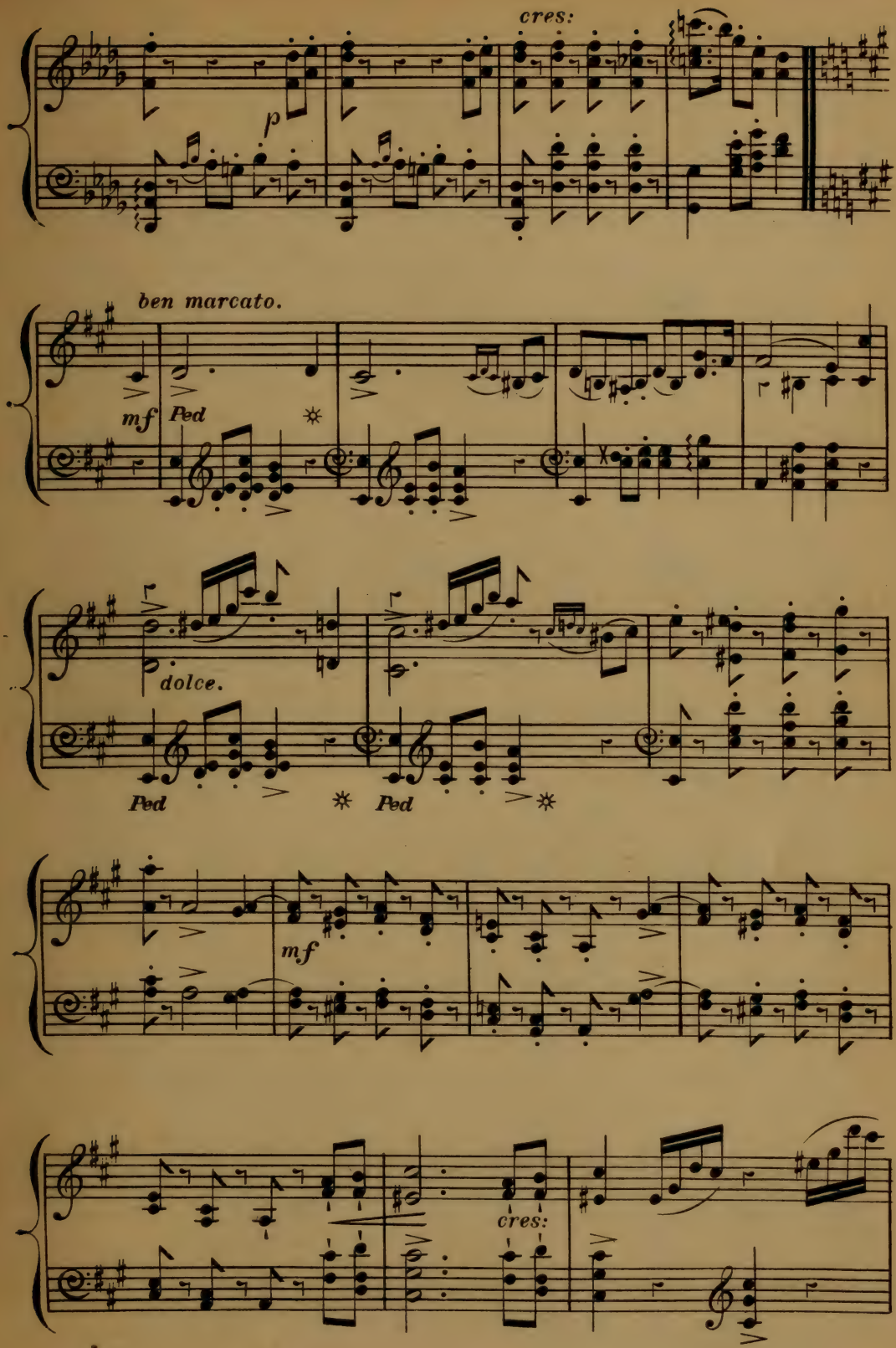
PAR

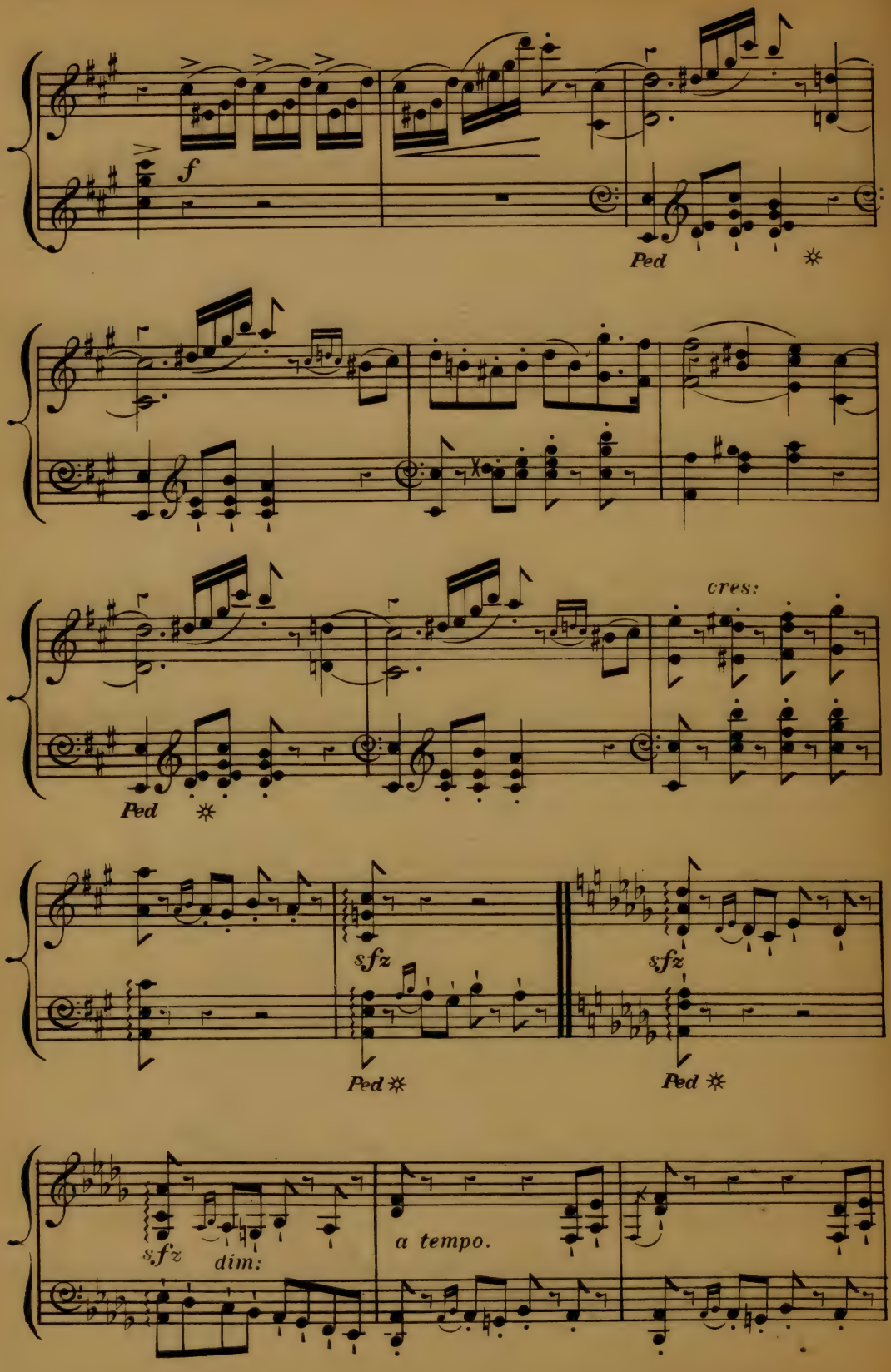
D. MAGNUS.

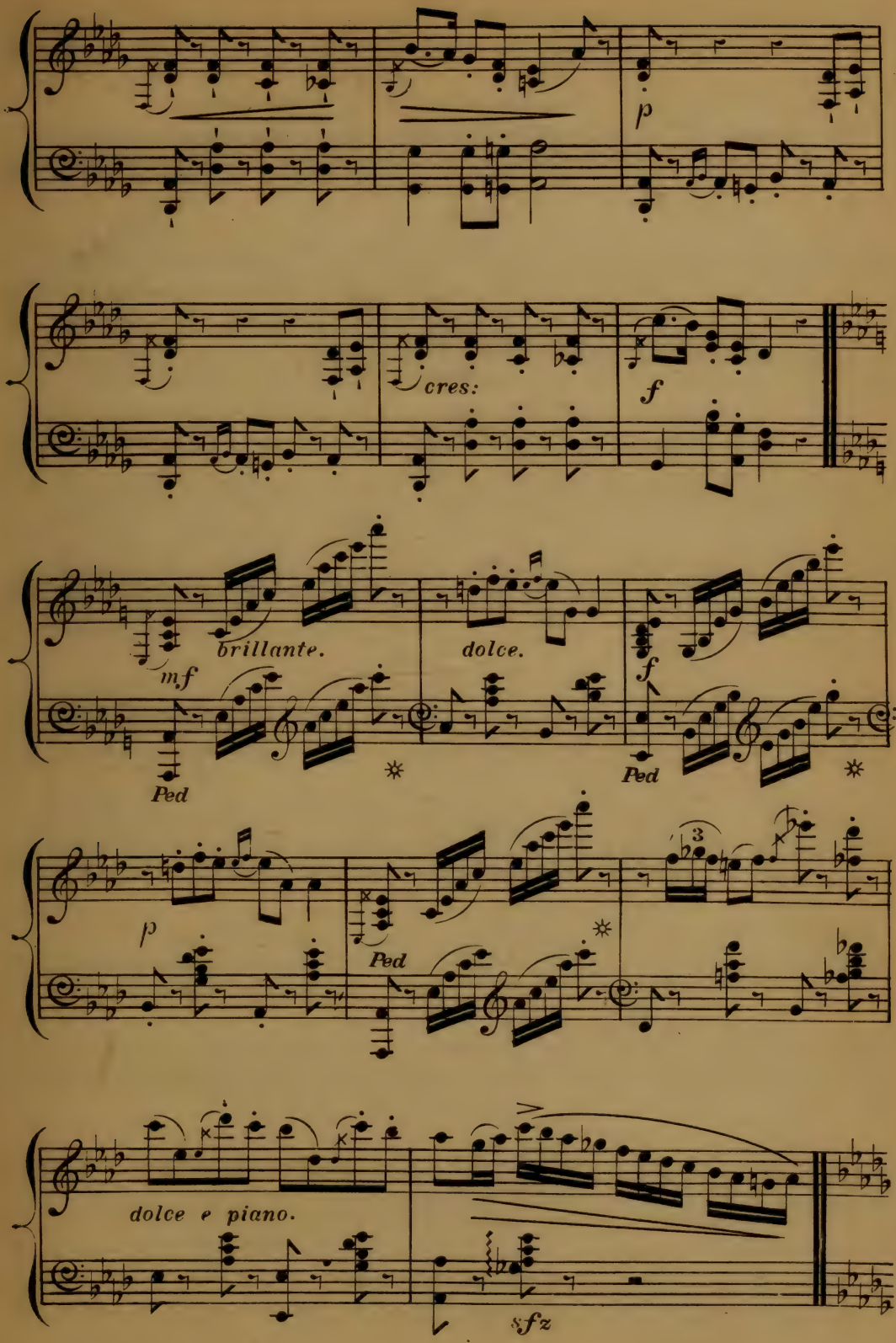
OP. 118.

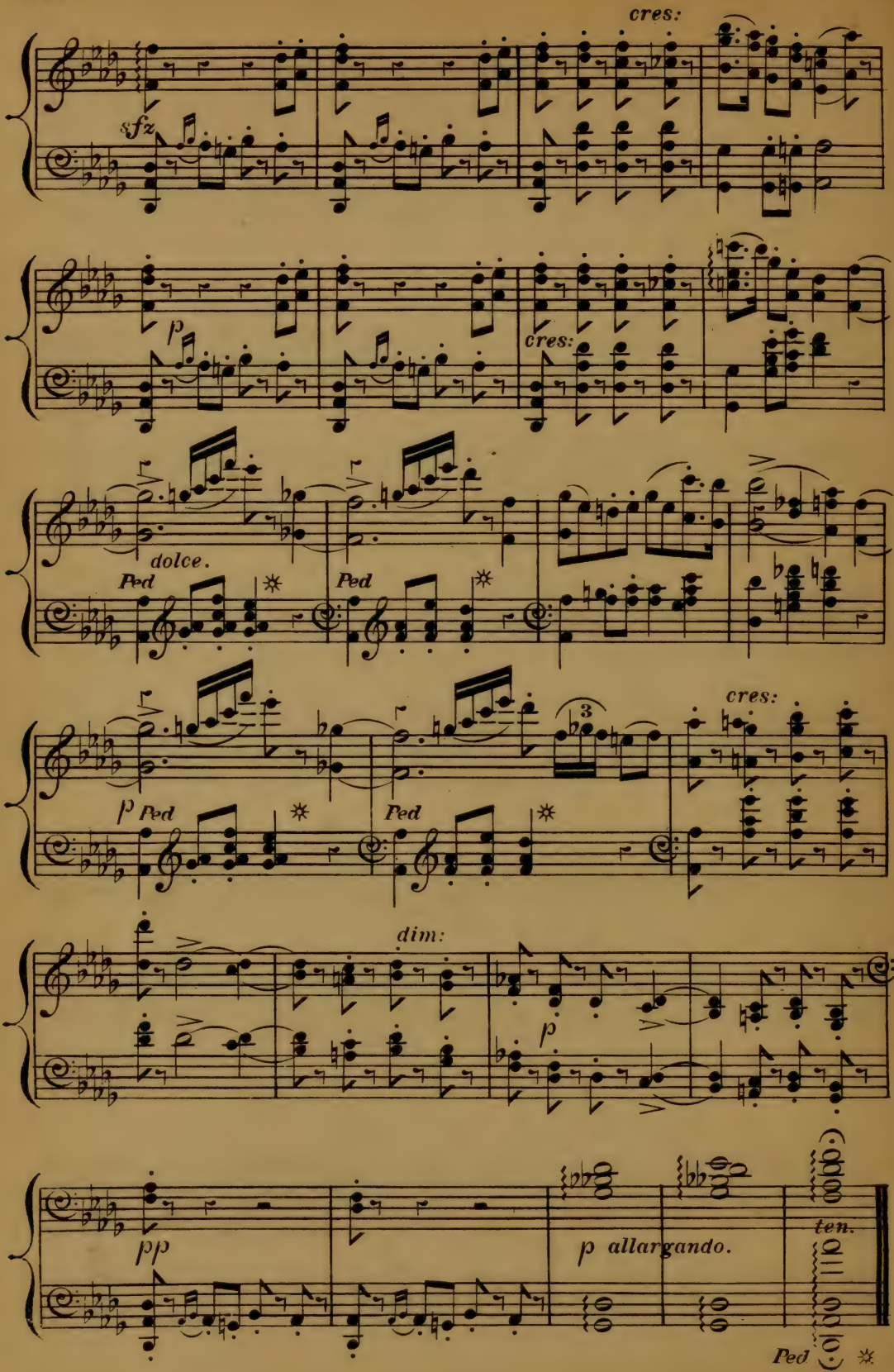



p
cres:
f
brillante.
mf
dolce.
Ped
f
dolce.
f
Ped
Ped
dolce.
sfz
p
cres:
sfz


cres:
p
ben marcato.
mf
Ped
dolce.
Ped
Ped
mf
cres:


f
Ped
cres:
Ped
sfz
Ped
sfz
Ped
sfz
dim:
a tempo.

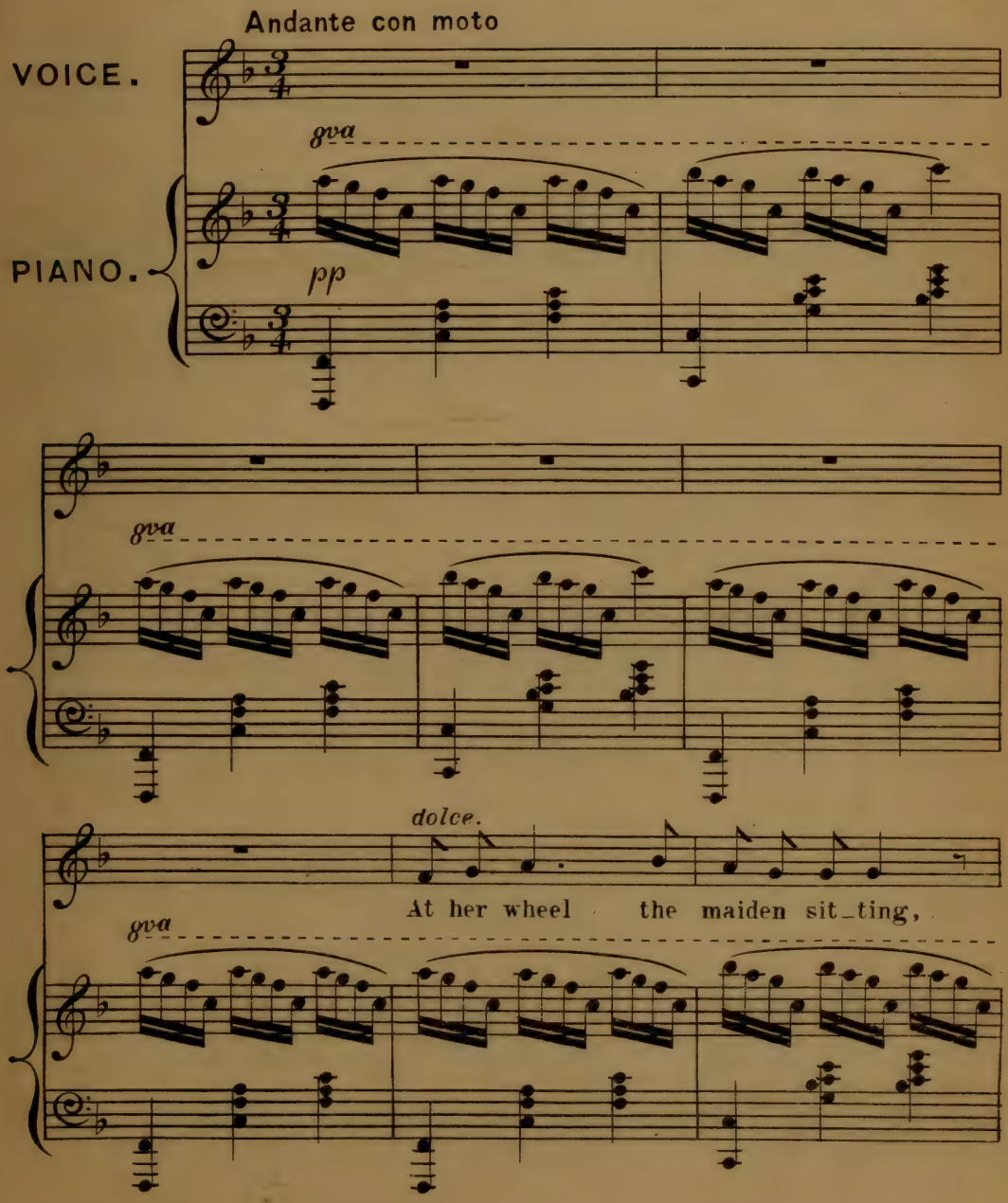

p
cres:
f
brillante.
mf
Ped
dolce.
f
Ped
p
Ped
3
dolce e piano.
sfz

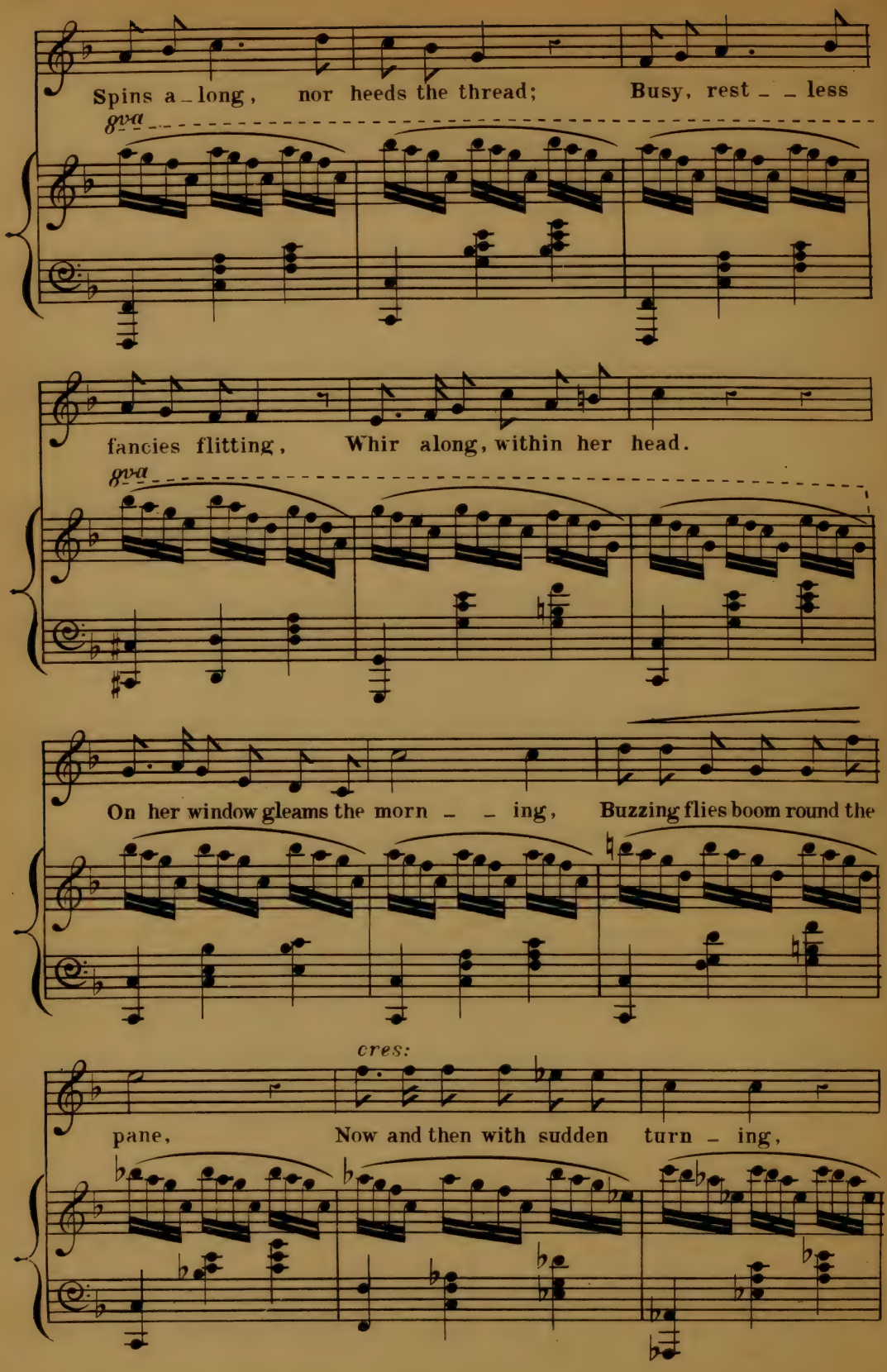

cres:
sfz
p
cres:
dolce.
Ped
Ped
p Ped
Ped
3
cres:
dim:
p
pp
p allargando.
ten.
Ped

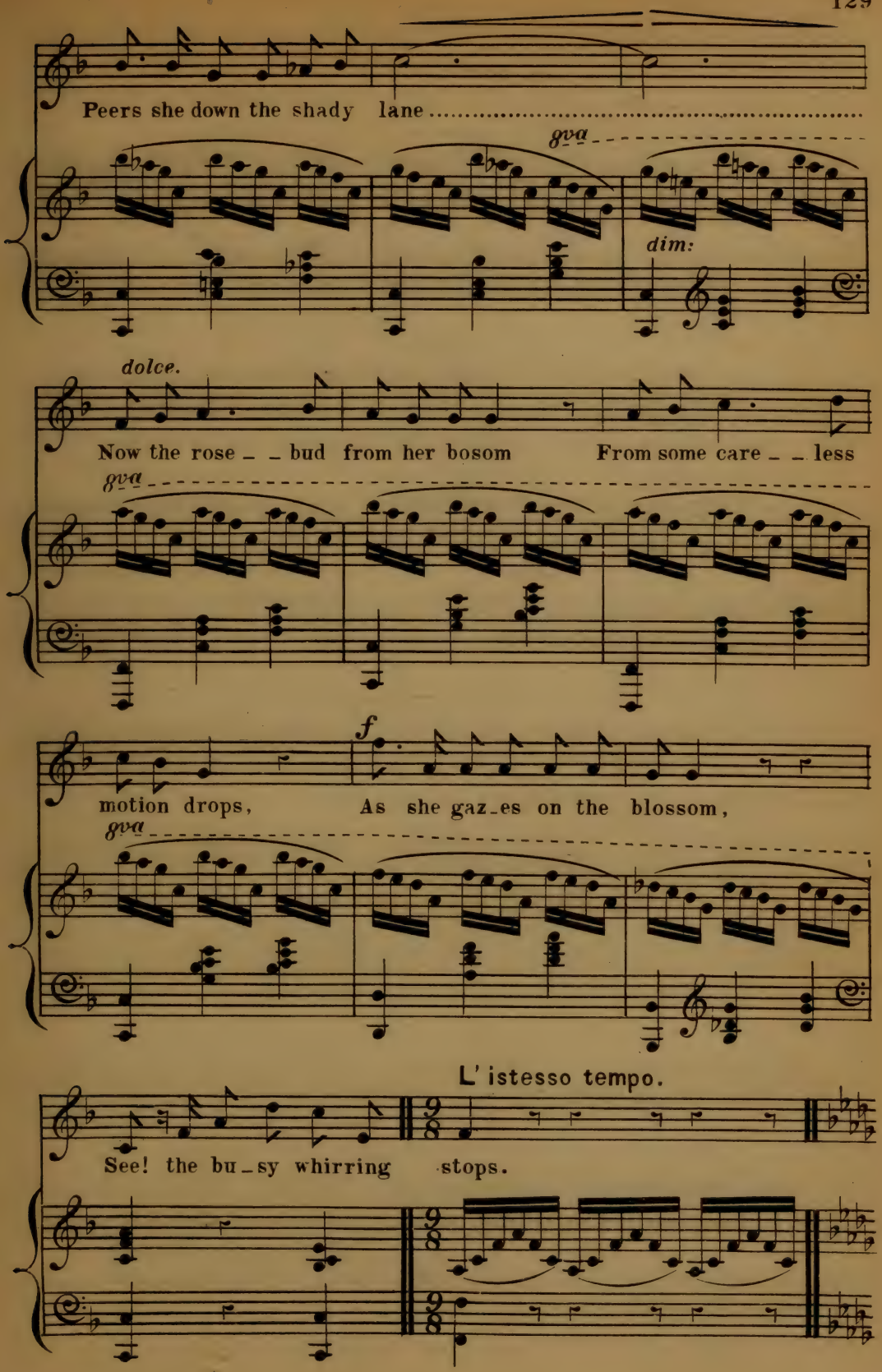
A SPINNING SONG.

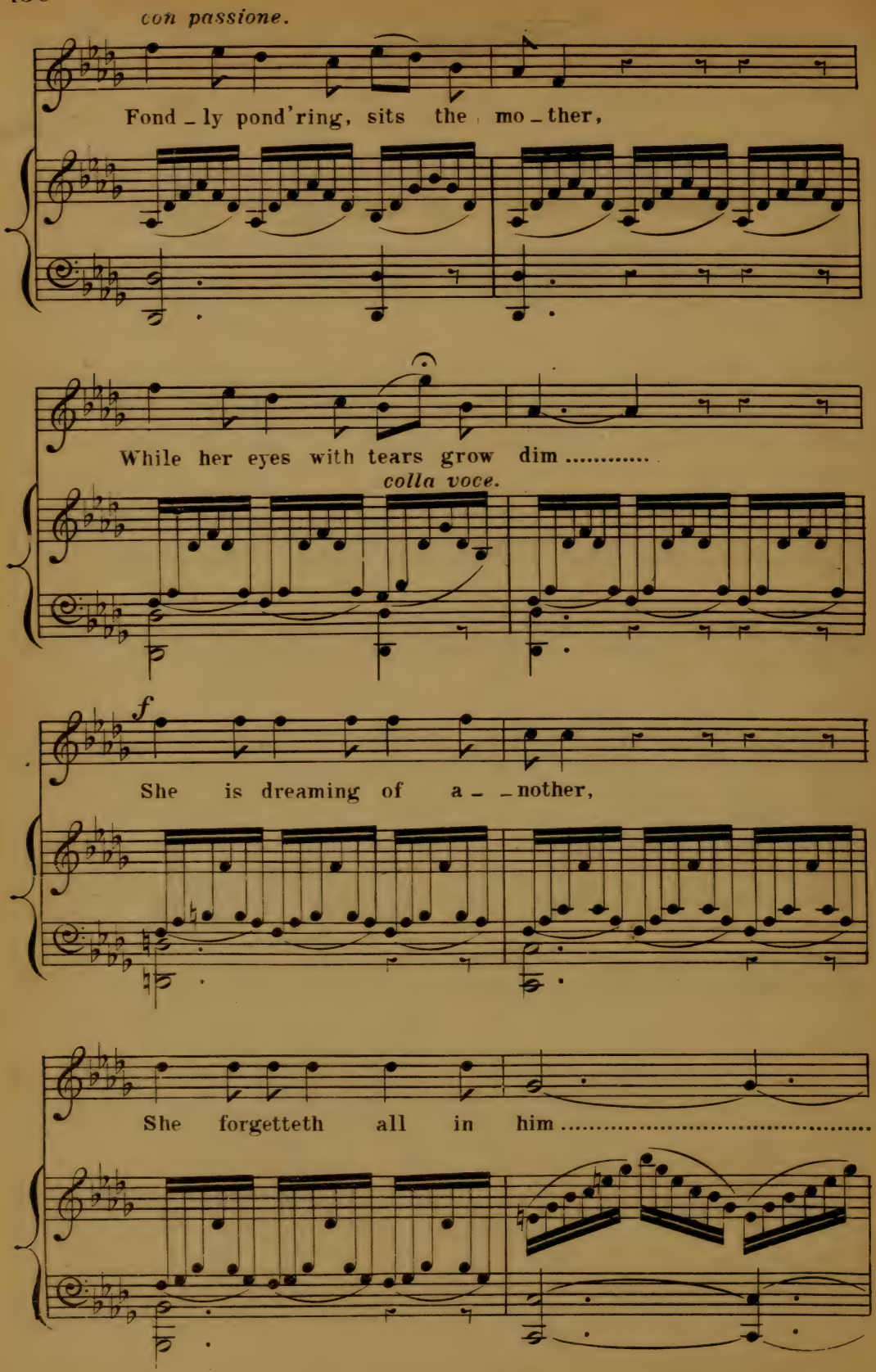
WORDS BY
W. STOREY.

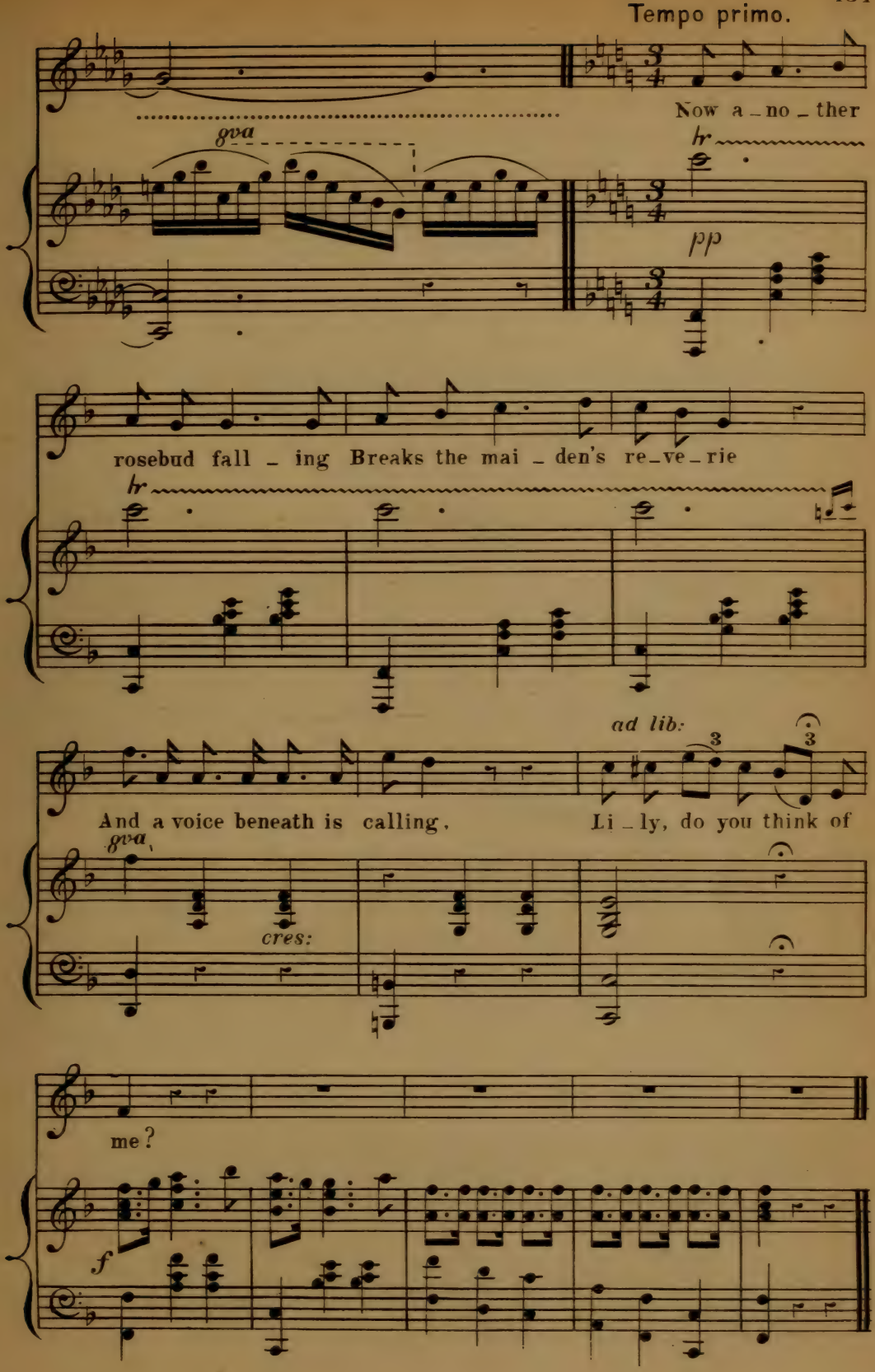
MUSIC BY
VIRGINIA GABRIEL.




Spins a_long, nor heeds the thread; Busy, rest _ _ less
8va
fancies flitting, Whir along, within her head.
8va
On her window gleams the morn _ _ ing, Buzzing flies boom round the
cres:
pane, Now and then with sudden turn _ ing,


Peers she down the shady lane
8va
dim:
dolce.
Now the rose _ _ bud from her bosom
From some care _ _ less
8va
f
motion drops,
As she gaz_es on the blossom,
8va
L' istesso tempo.
See! the bu_sy whirring stops.


con passione.
Fond _ ly pond'ring, sits the mo _ ther,
While her eyes with tears grow dim .....
colla voce.
f
She is dreaming of a _ _nother,
She forgetteth all in him .....

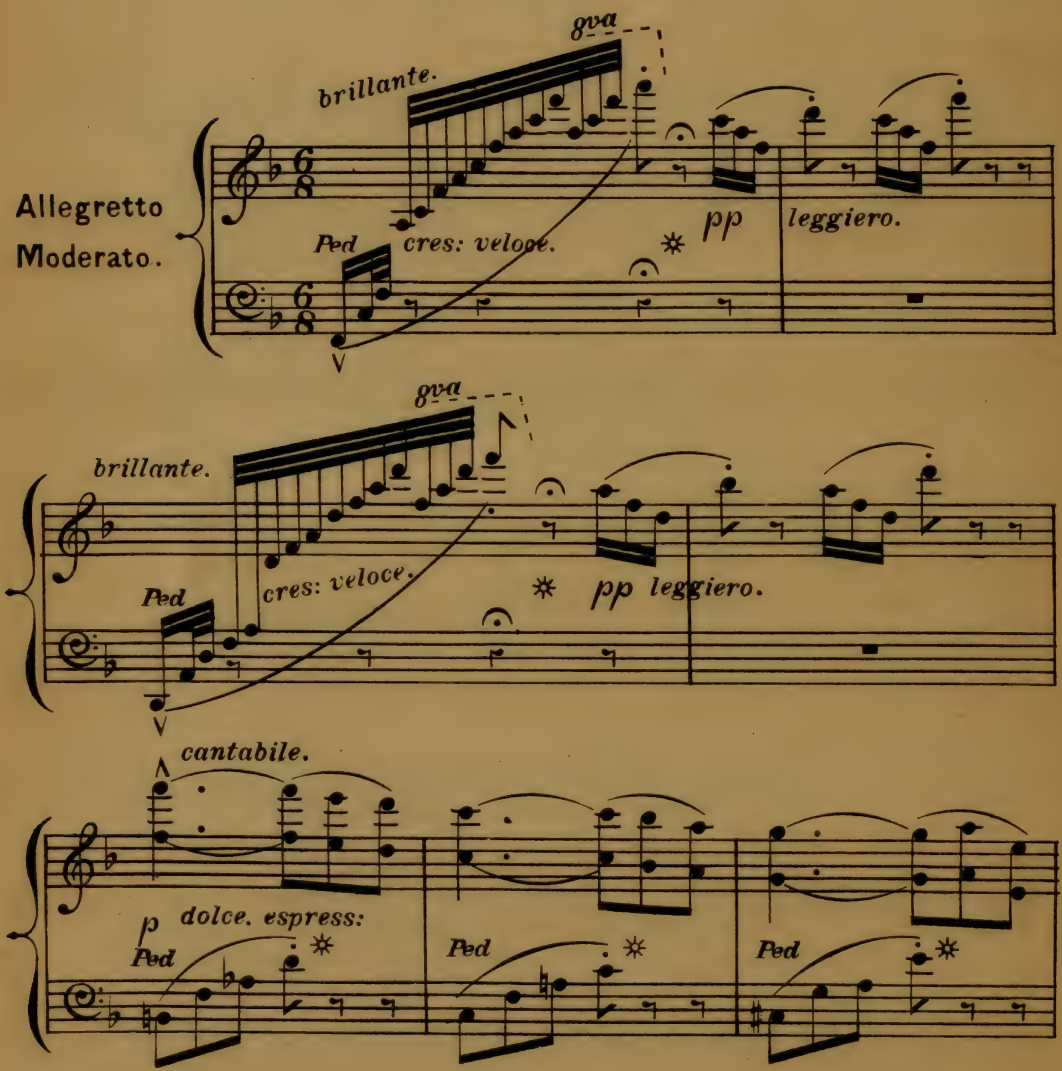

Tempo primo.
Now a - no - ther
8va
hr
pp
rosebud fall - ing Breaks the mai - den's re-ve-rie
hr
ad lib:
3
3
And a voice beneath is calling.
Li - ly, do you think of
8va
cres:
me?
f

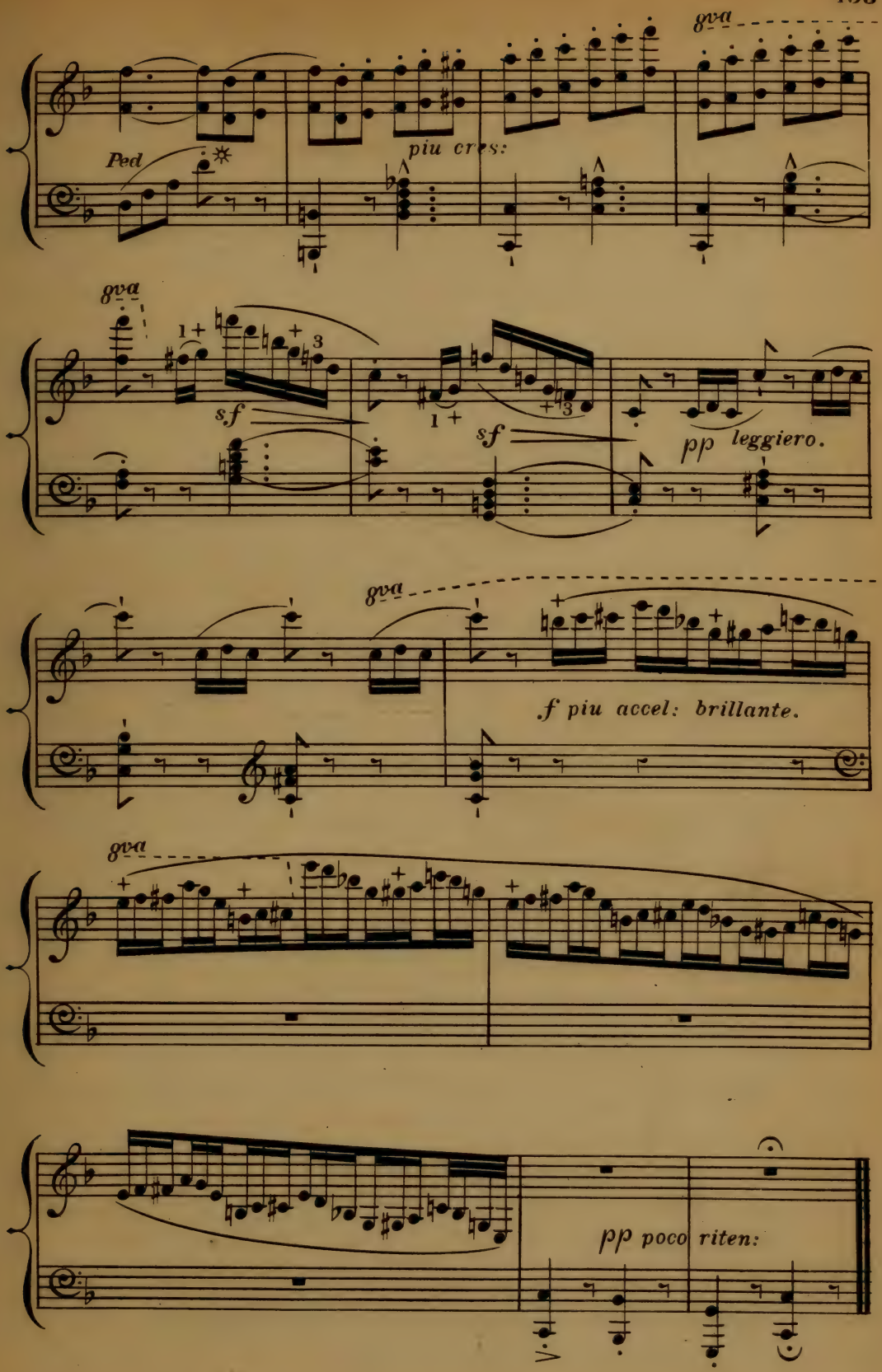
DANCING SEA SPRAY,

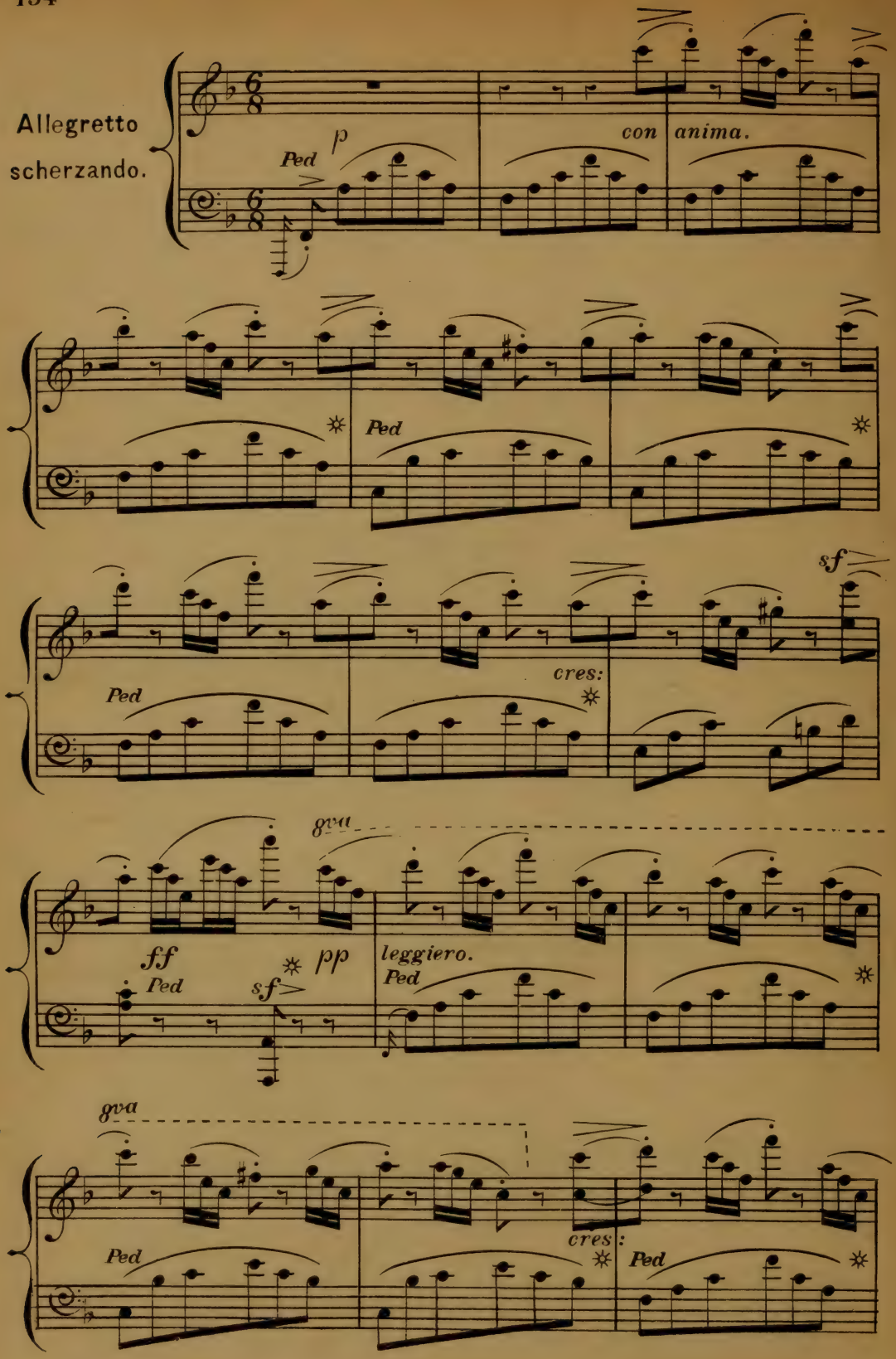
MORCEAU DE SALON,

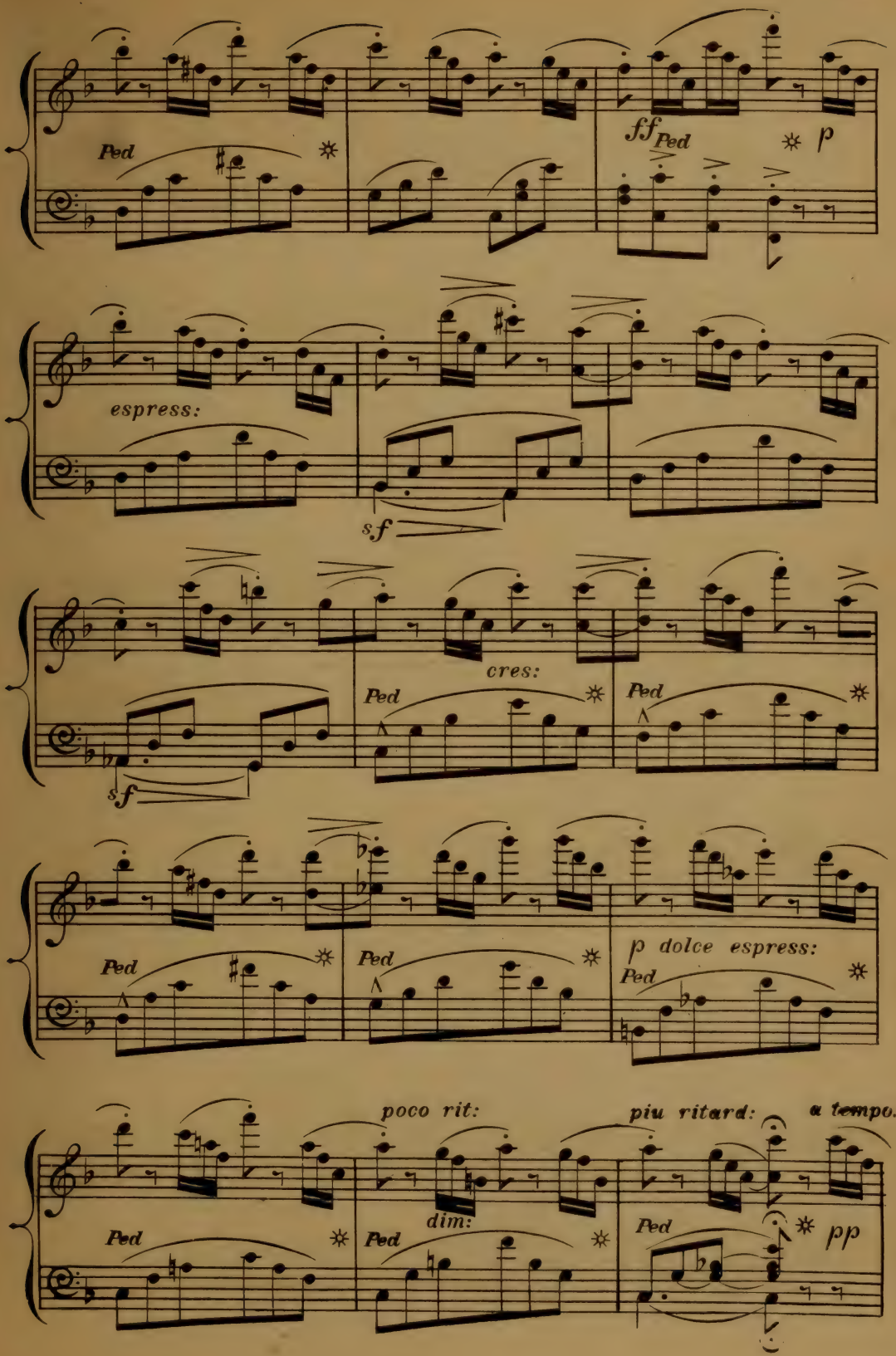
BY

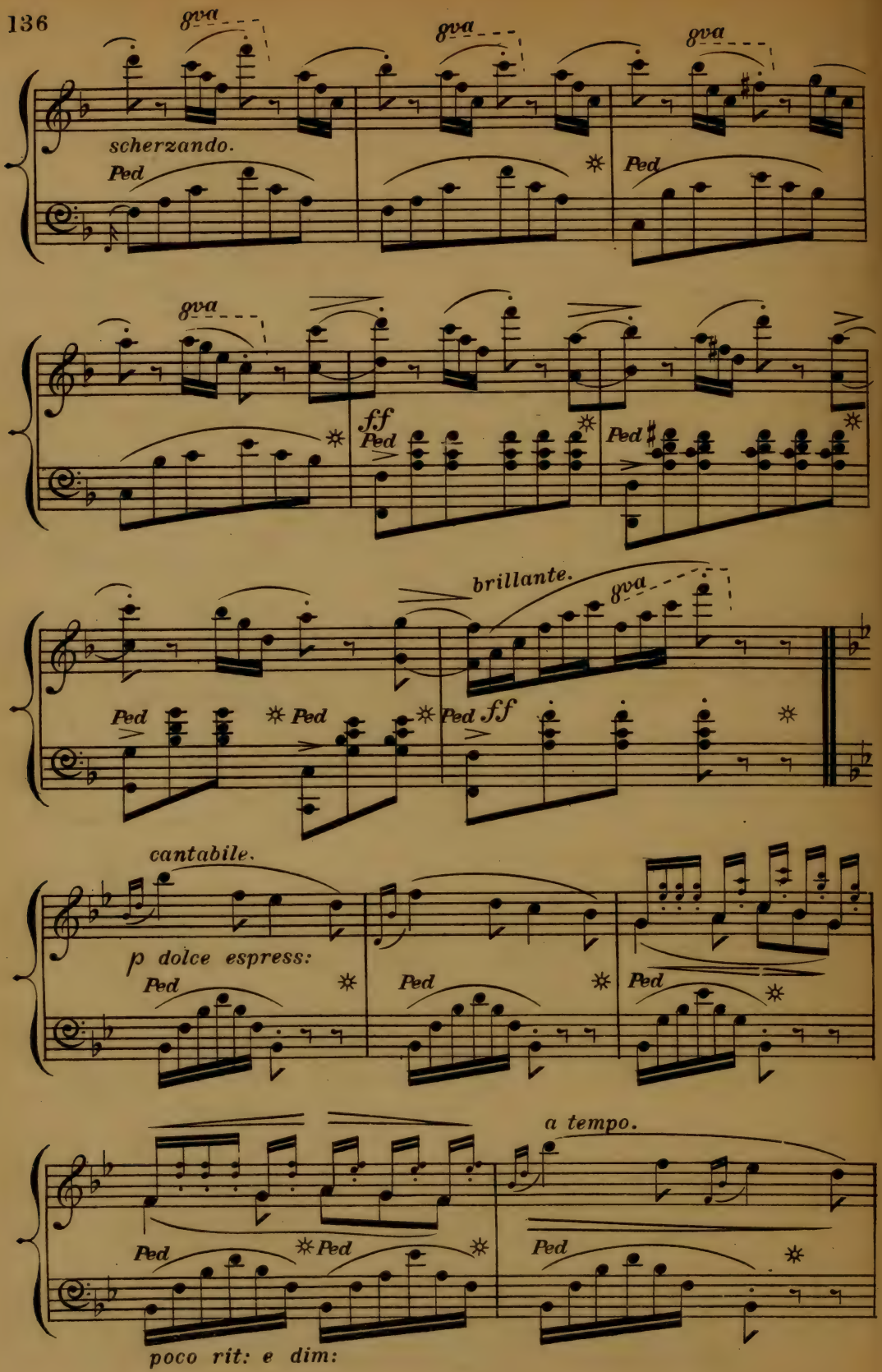
J. THEODORE TREKELL.

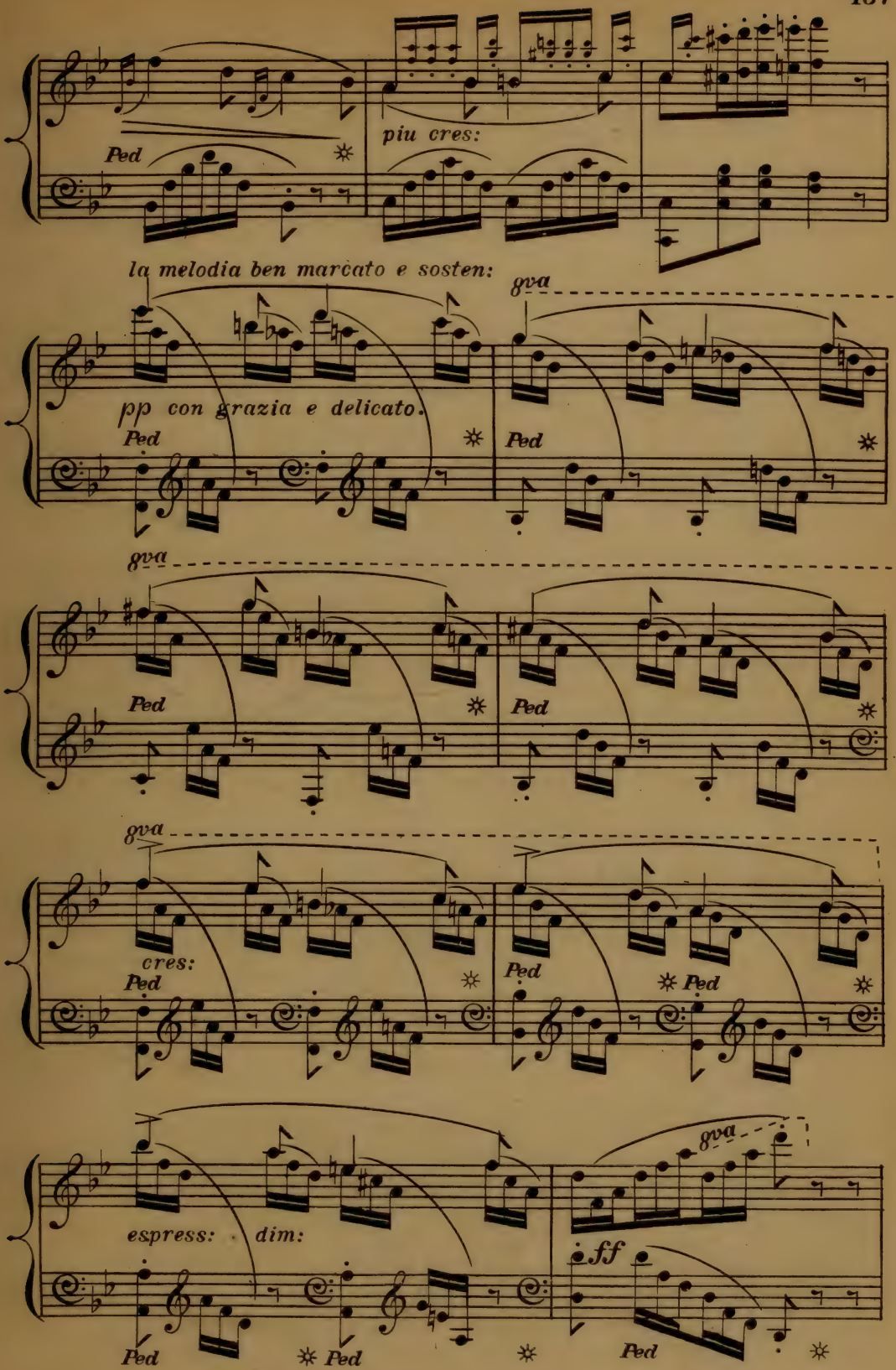


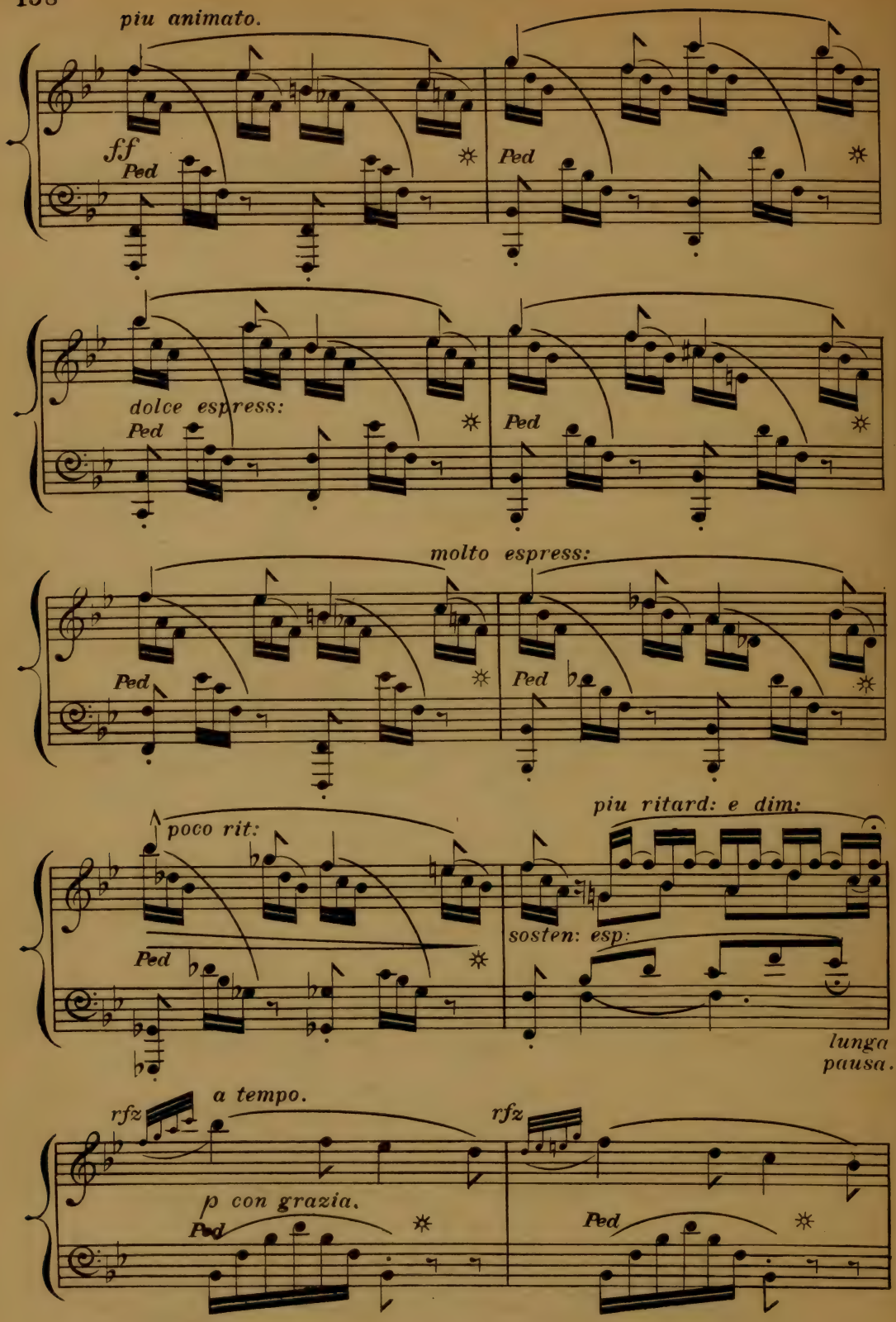

8va
Ped
piu cres:
8va
sf
sf
pp leggiero.
8va
f piu accel: brillante.
8va
pp poco riten:

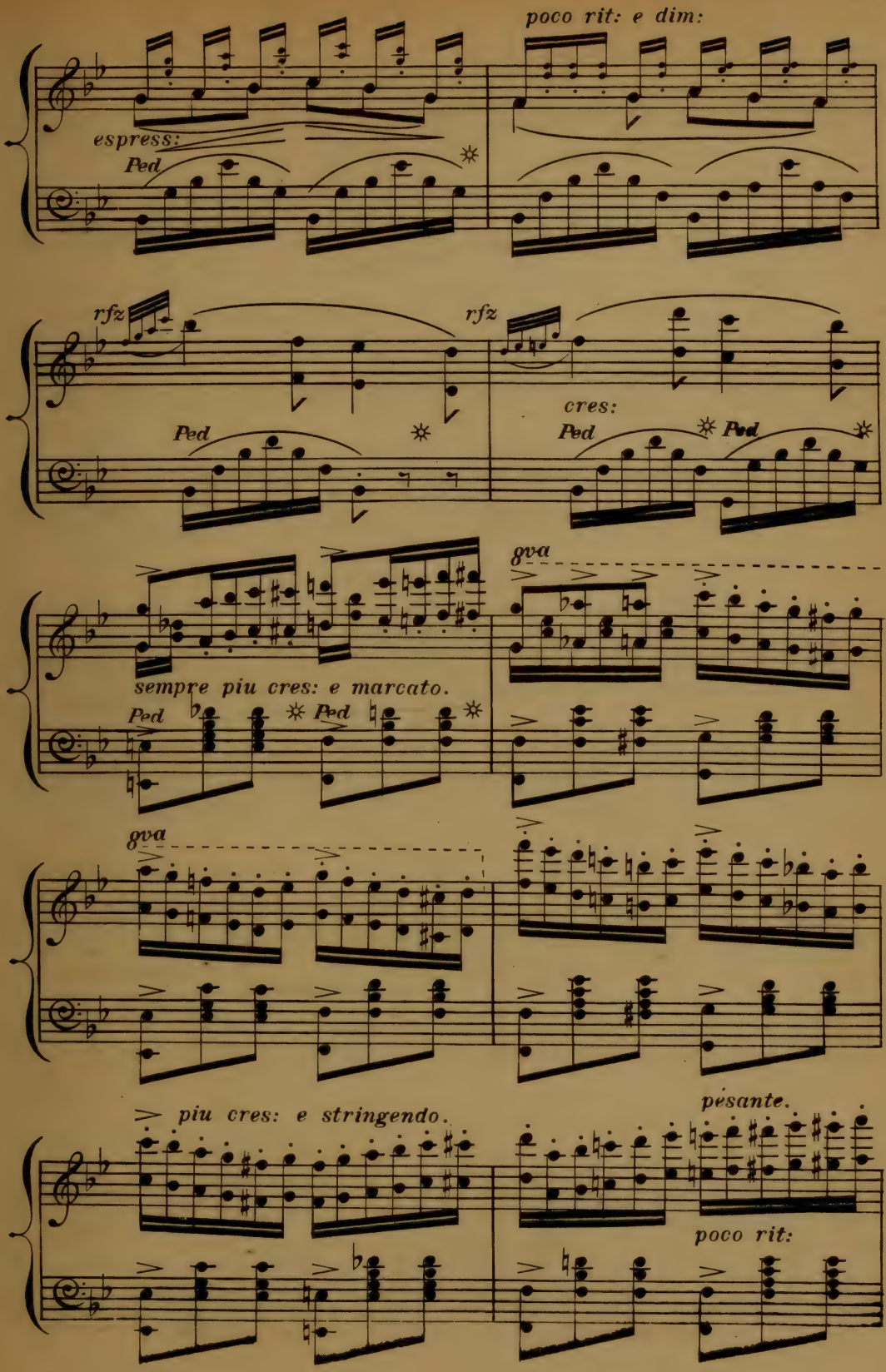

Allegretto
scherzando.
Ped
p
con anima.
Ped
Ped
cres:
sf
gva
ff
Ped
sf
pp
leggiero.
Ped
gva
Ped
cres:
Ped

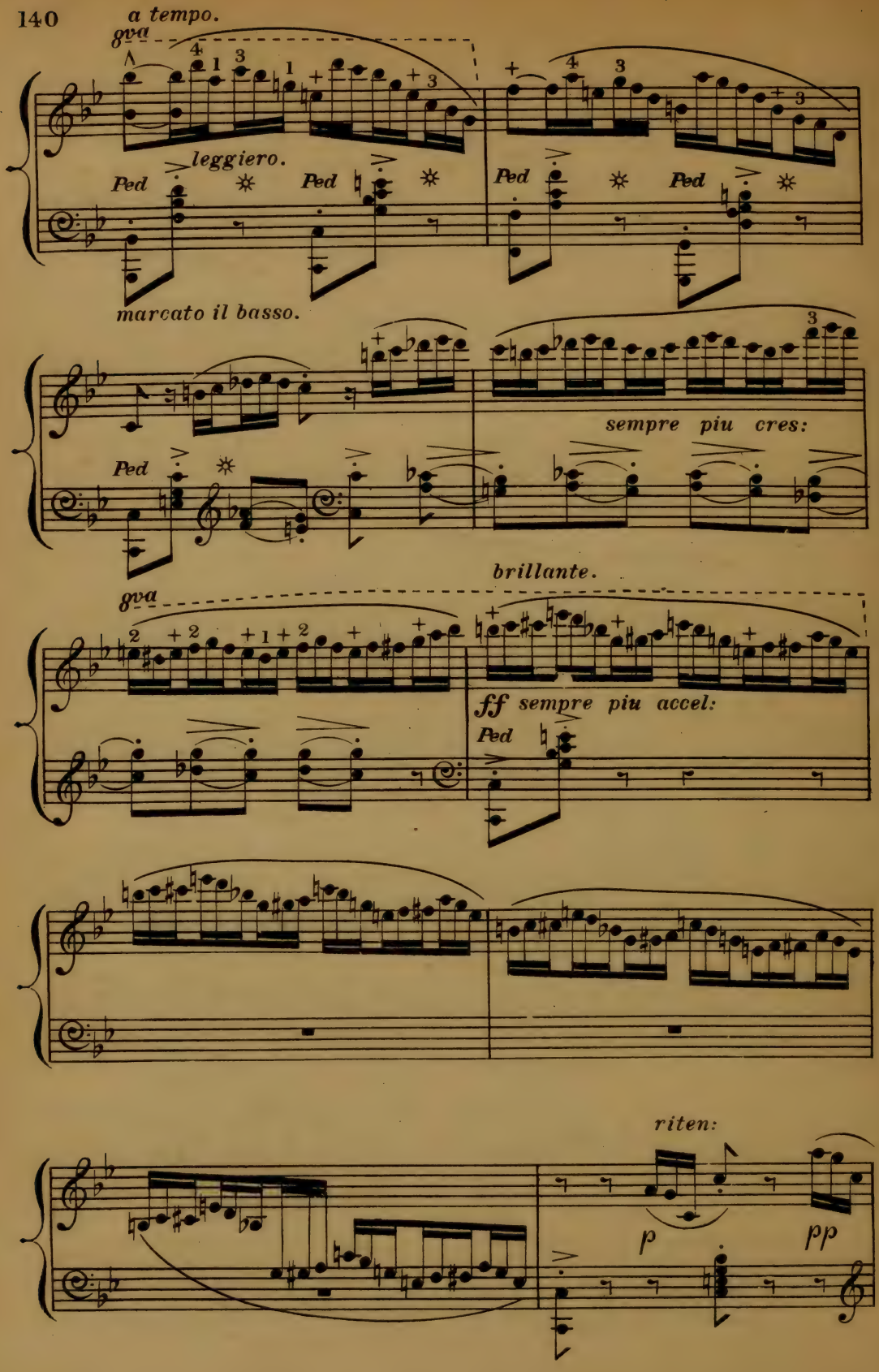

Ped
ff
Ped
p
espress:
sf
cres:
Ped
Ped
sf
Ped
Ped
p dolce espress:
Ped
poco rit:
piu ritard:
a tempo.
dim:
Ped
Ped
Ped
pp

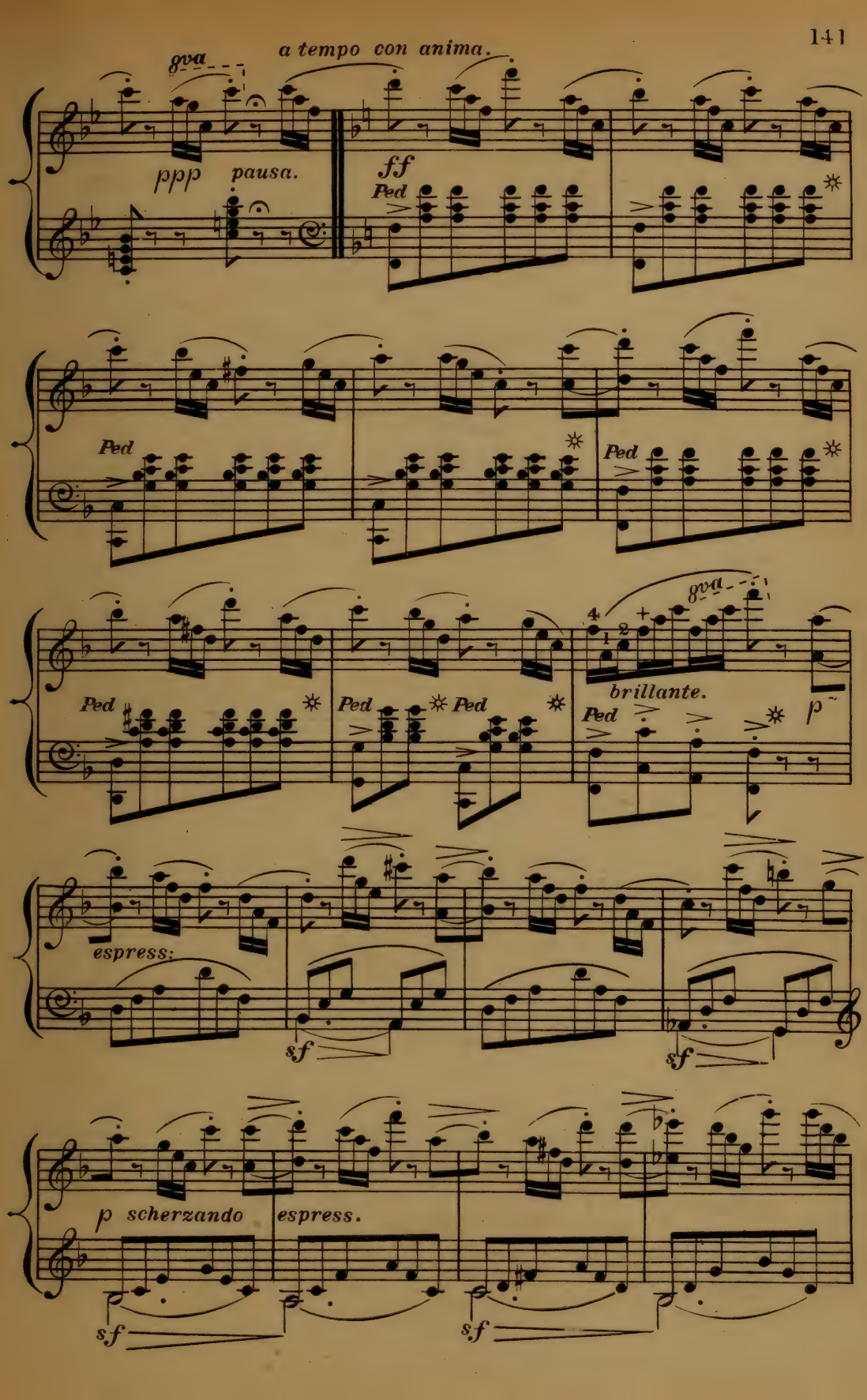

8va
8va
8va
scherzando.
Ped
Ped
8va
ff
Ped
Ped
brillante.
8va
Ped
Ped
Ped
ff
cantabile.
p dolce espress:
Ped
Ped
Ped
a tempo.
Ped
Ped
Ped
poco rit: e dim:

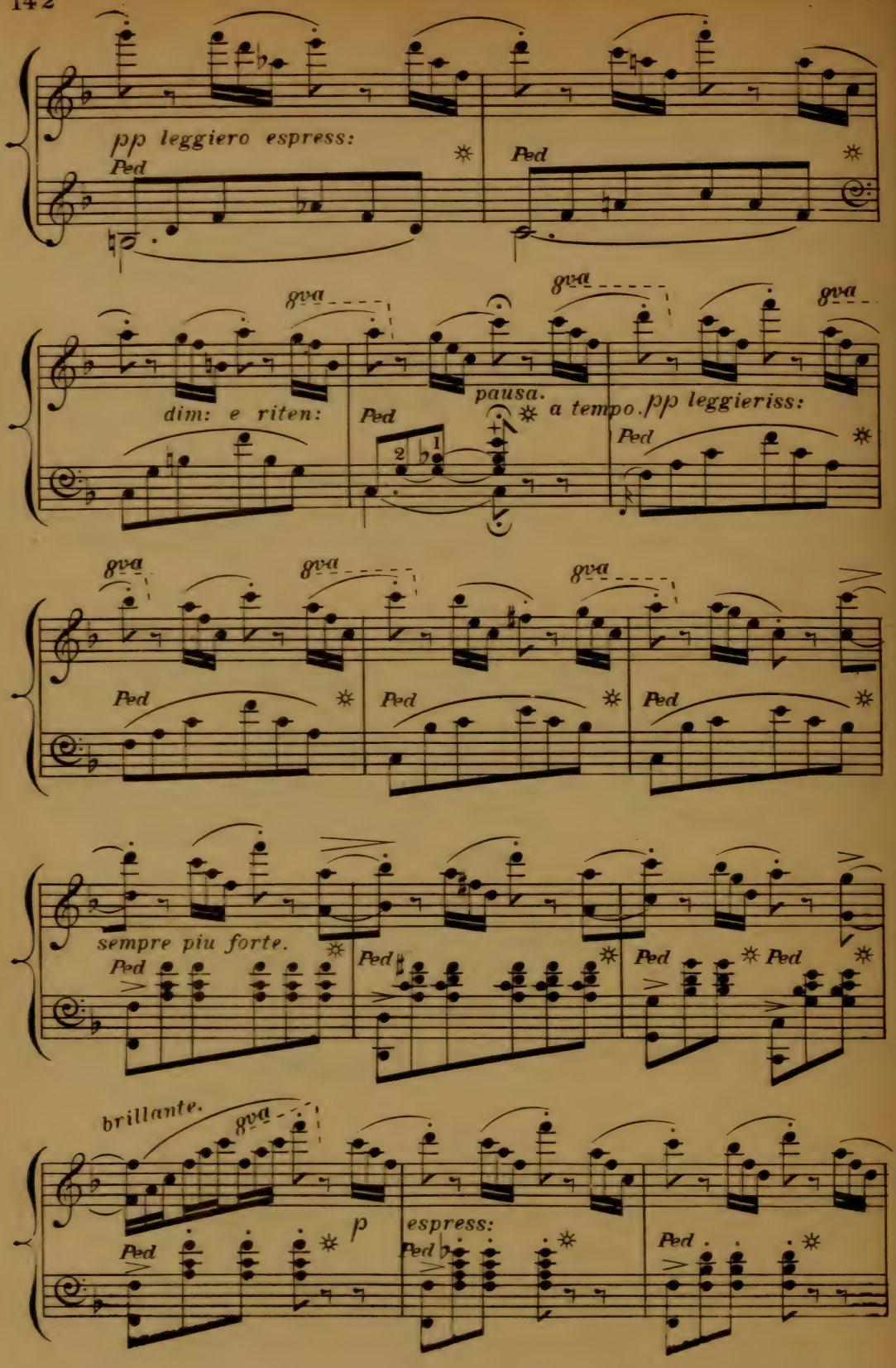

Ped
piu cres:
la melodia ben marcato e sosten:
8va
pp con grazia e delicato.
Ped
Ped
8va
Ped
Ped
8va
cres:
Ped
Ped
Ped
espress:
dim:
8va
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped

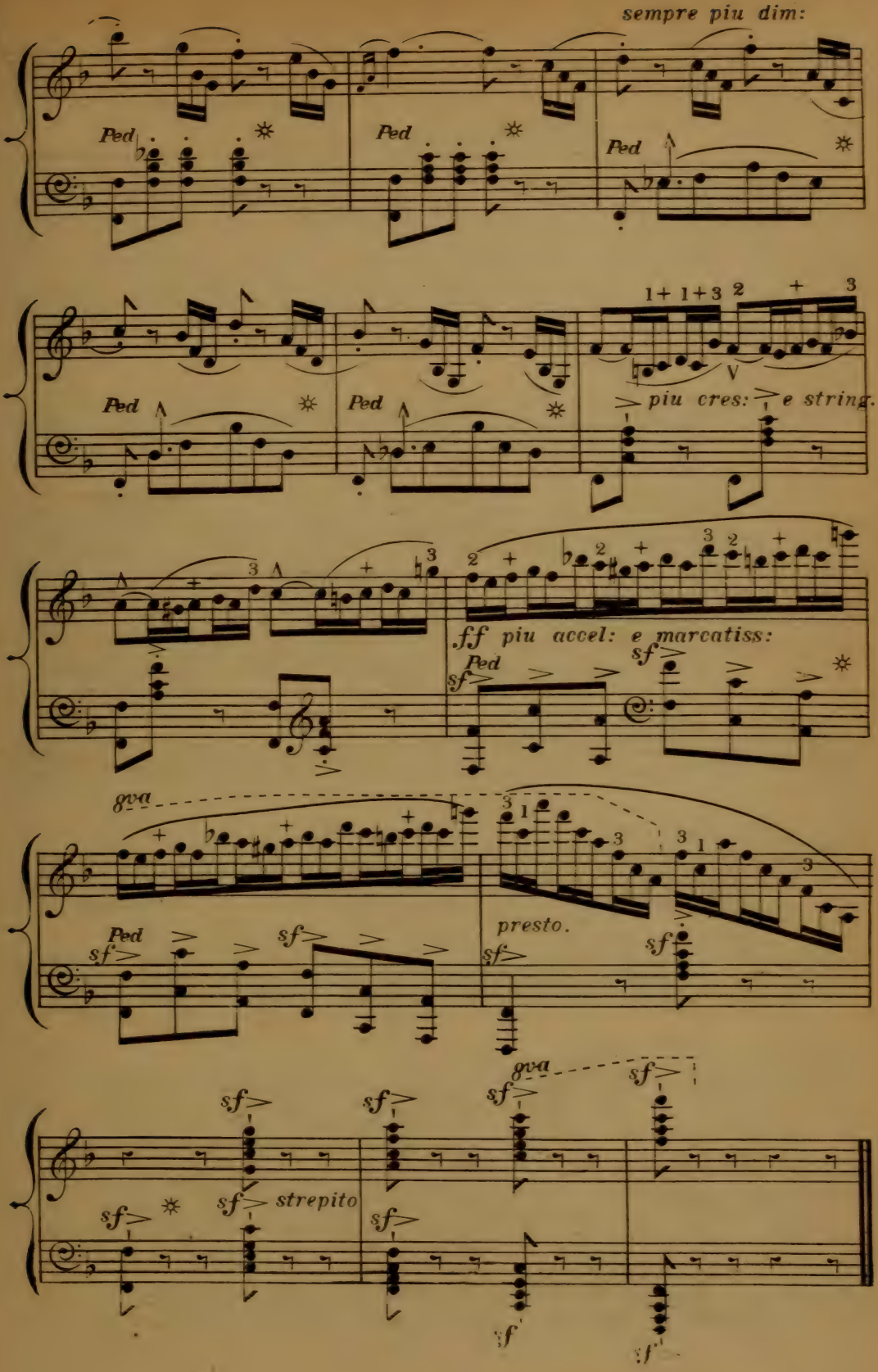

piu animato.
ff
Ped
Ped
dolce espress:
Ped
Ped
molto espress:
Ped
Ped
poco rit:
piu ritard: e dim:
Ped
sosten: esp:
lunga pausa.
rfz
a tempo.
rfz
p con grazia.
Ped
Ped


poco rit: e dim:
espress:
Ped
rfz
rfz
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
gva
sempre piu cres: e marcato.
Ped
Ped
gva
piu cres: e stringendo.
pésante.
poco rit:


a tempo.
8va
leggiero.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
marcato il basso.
sempre piu cres:
Ped
brillante.
8va
ff sempre piu accel:
Ped
riten:
p
pp


gva
a tempo con anima.
ppp pausa.
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
gva
brillante.
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
espress:
sf
sf
p scherzando
espress.
sf
sf

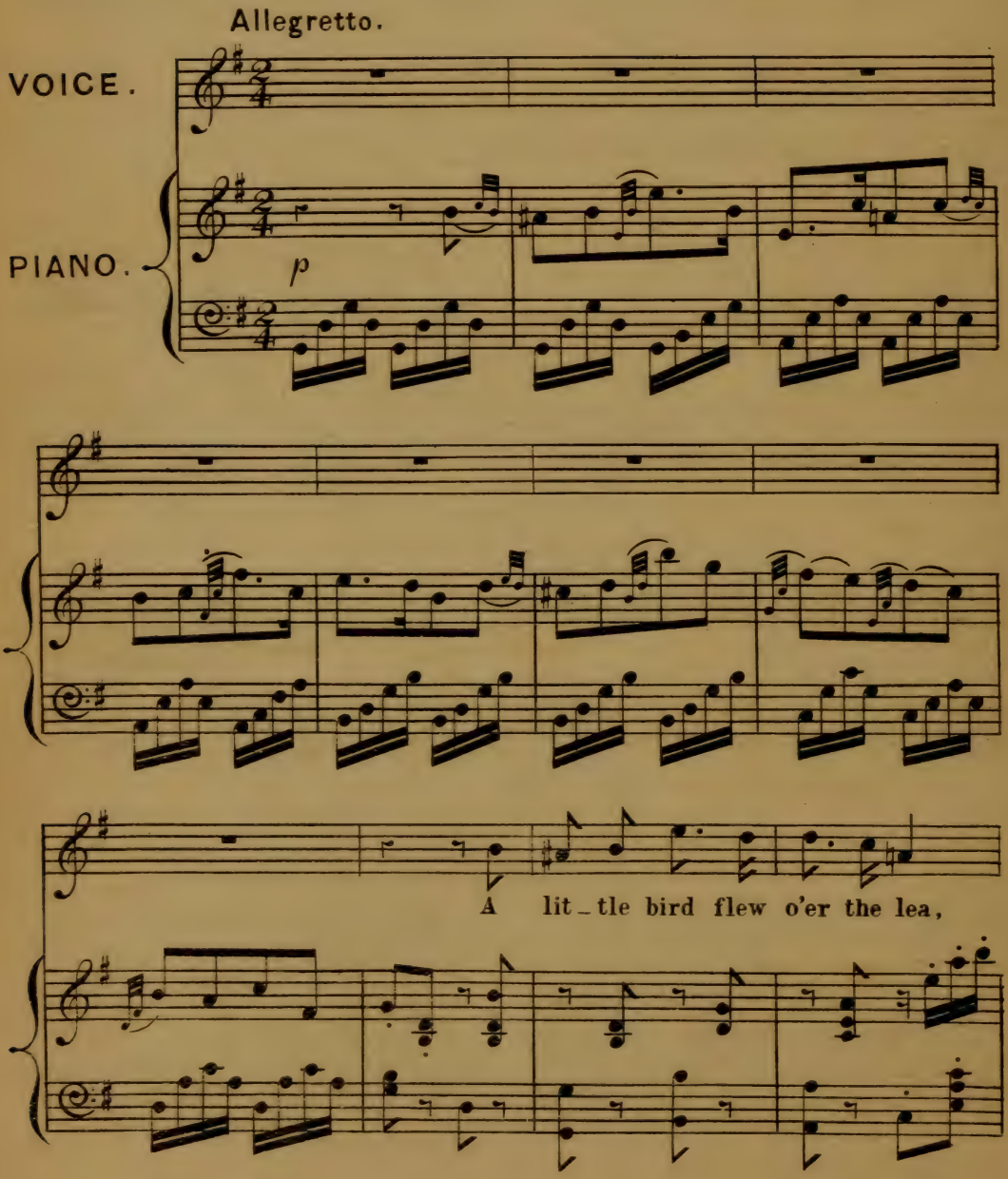

pp leggiero espress:
Ped
Ped
gva
gva
gva
dim: e riten:
Ped
pausa.
a tempo.
pp leggieriss:
Ped
gva
gva
gva
Ped
Ped
Ped
sempre piu forte.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
brillante.
gva
p
espress:
Ped
Ped
Ped

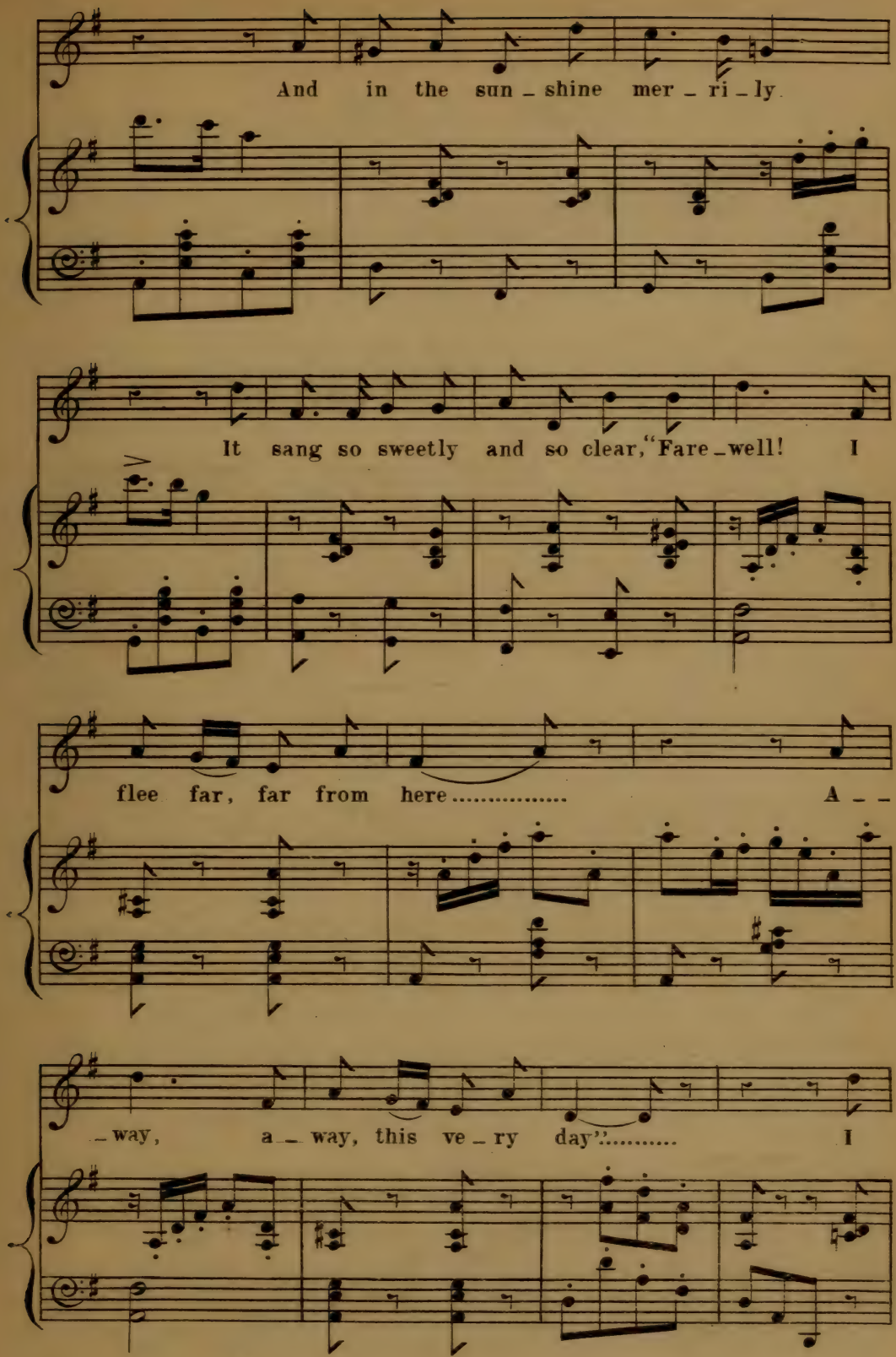

sempre piu dim:
Ped
Ped
Ped
1+ 1+3 2 + 3
piu cres: e string.
ff piu accel: e marcatiss:
sf
Ped
sf
gva
Ped
sf
sf
presto.
sf
sf
gva
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
strepito
sf
sf
sf
sf

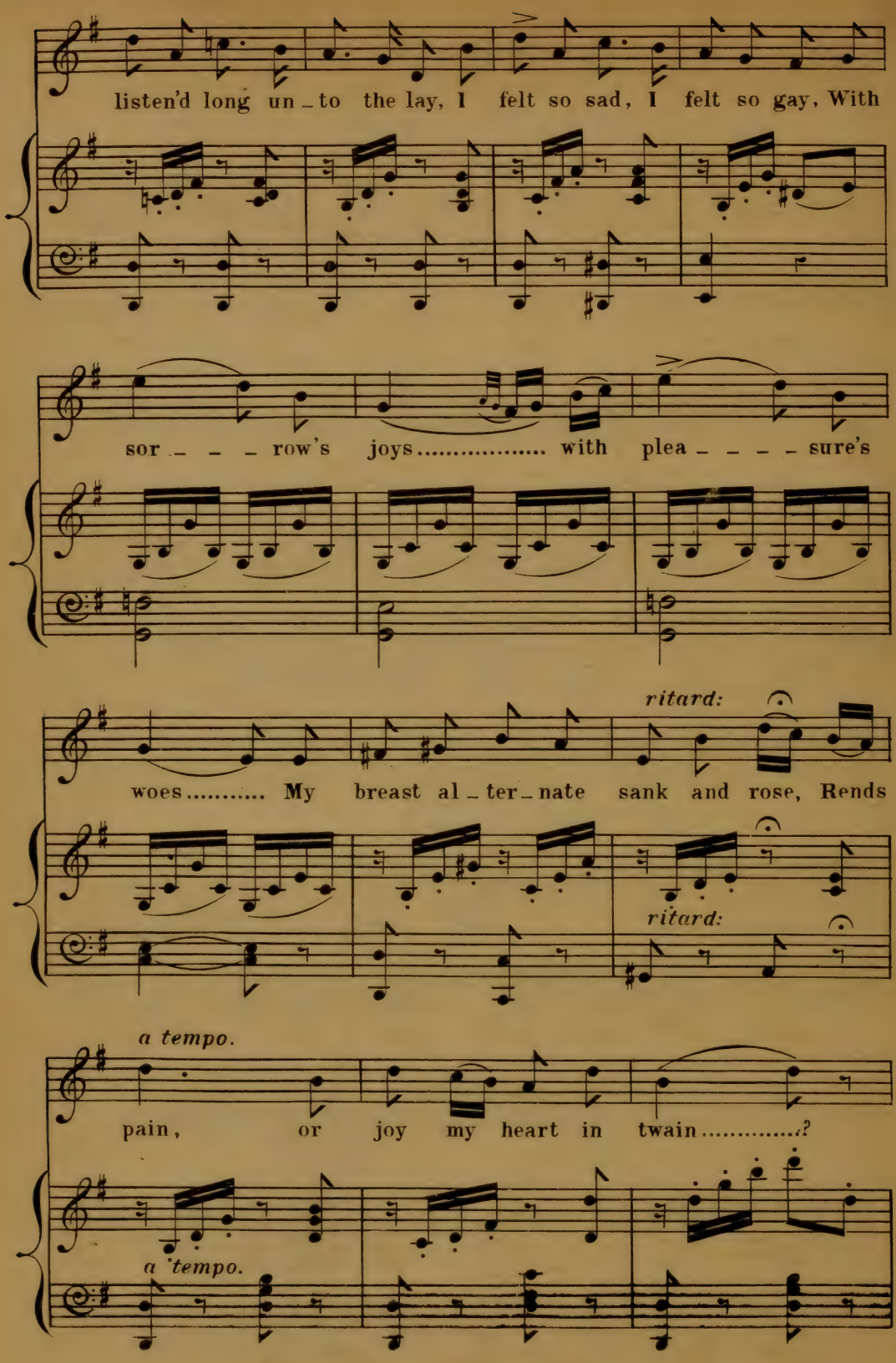
AUTUMN SONG.

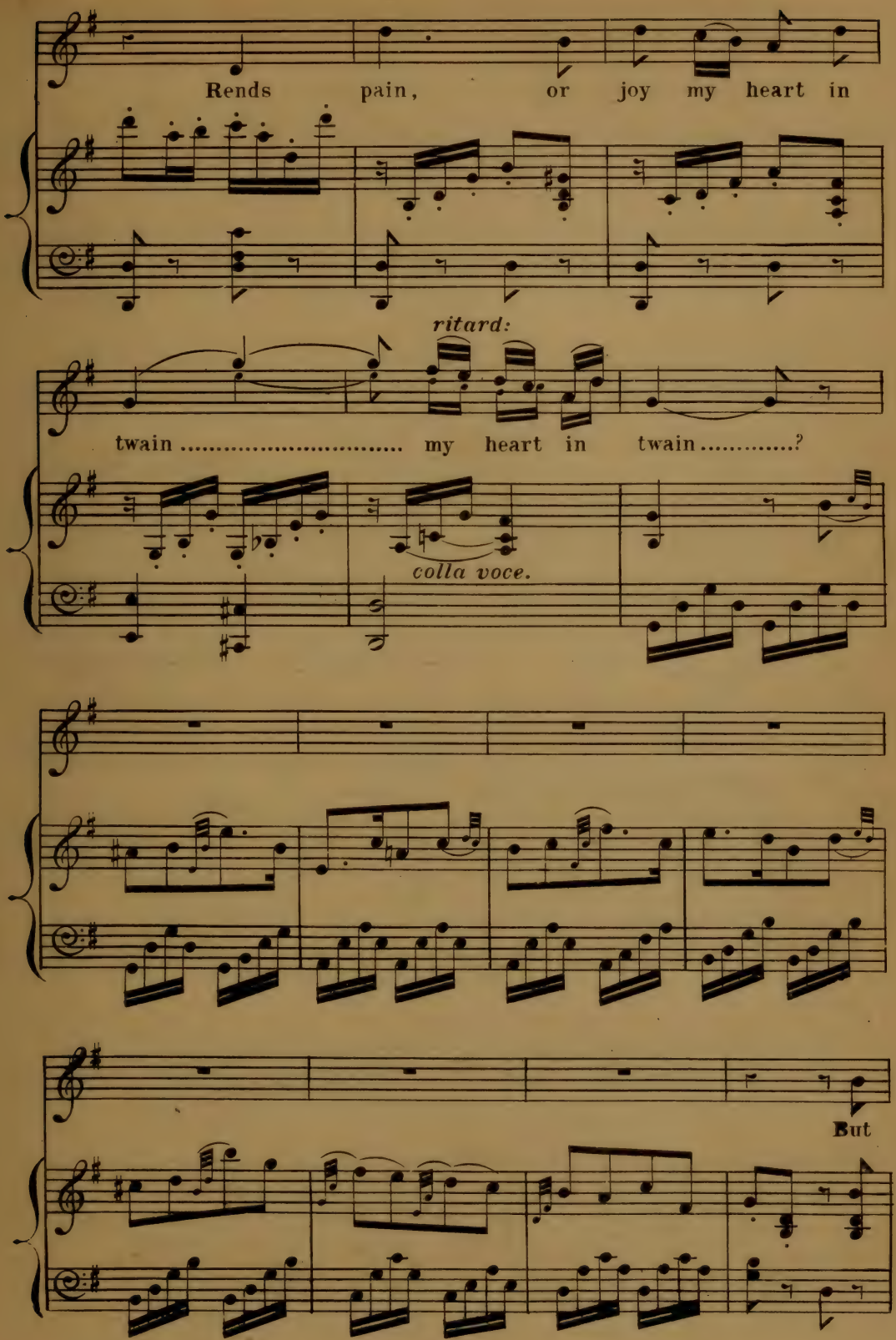
POETRY FROM THE GERMAN.

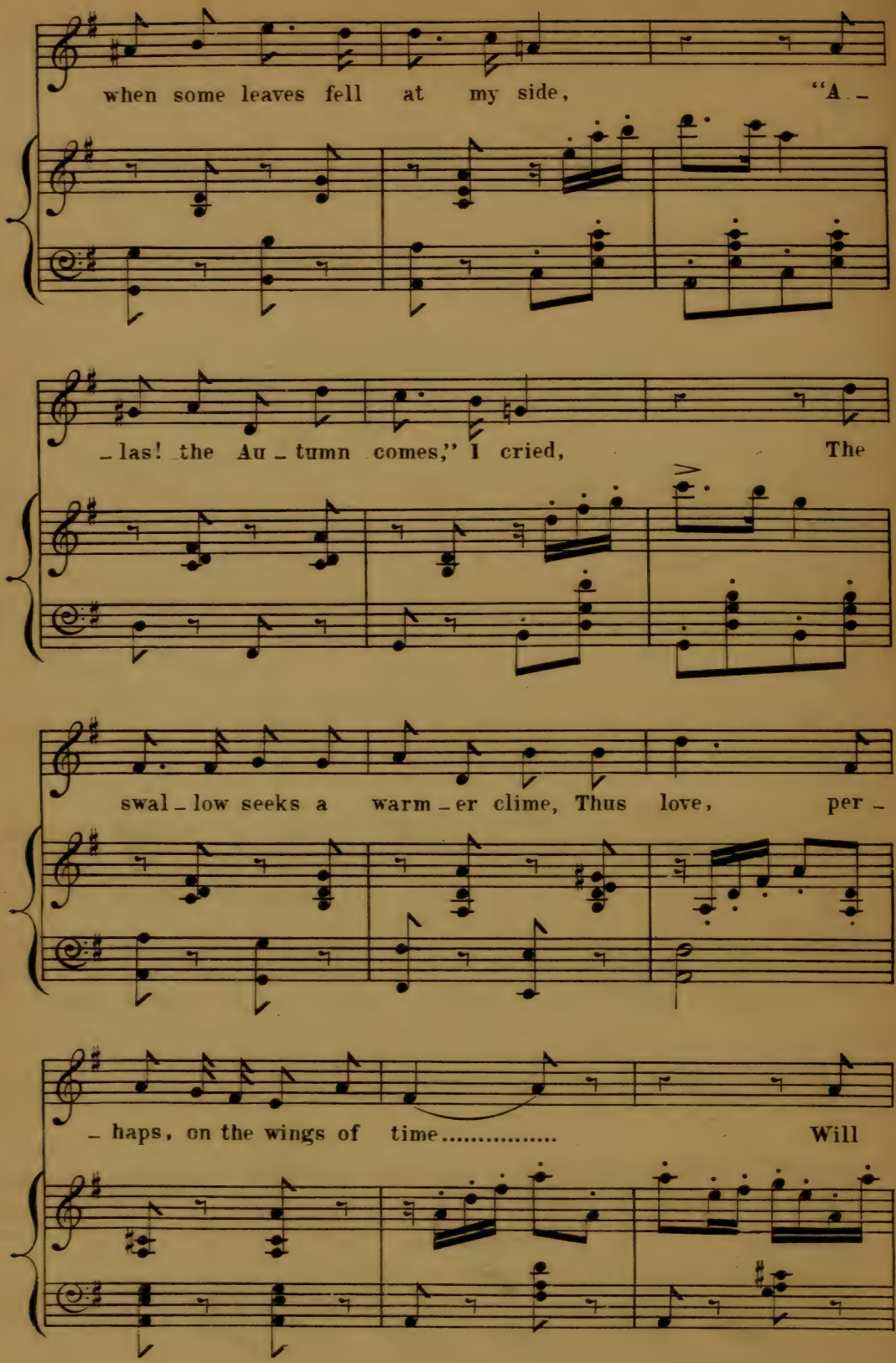
MUSIC BY HENRY SMART

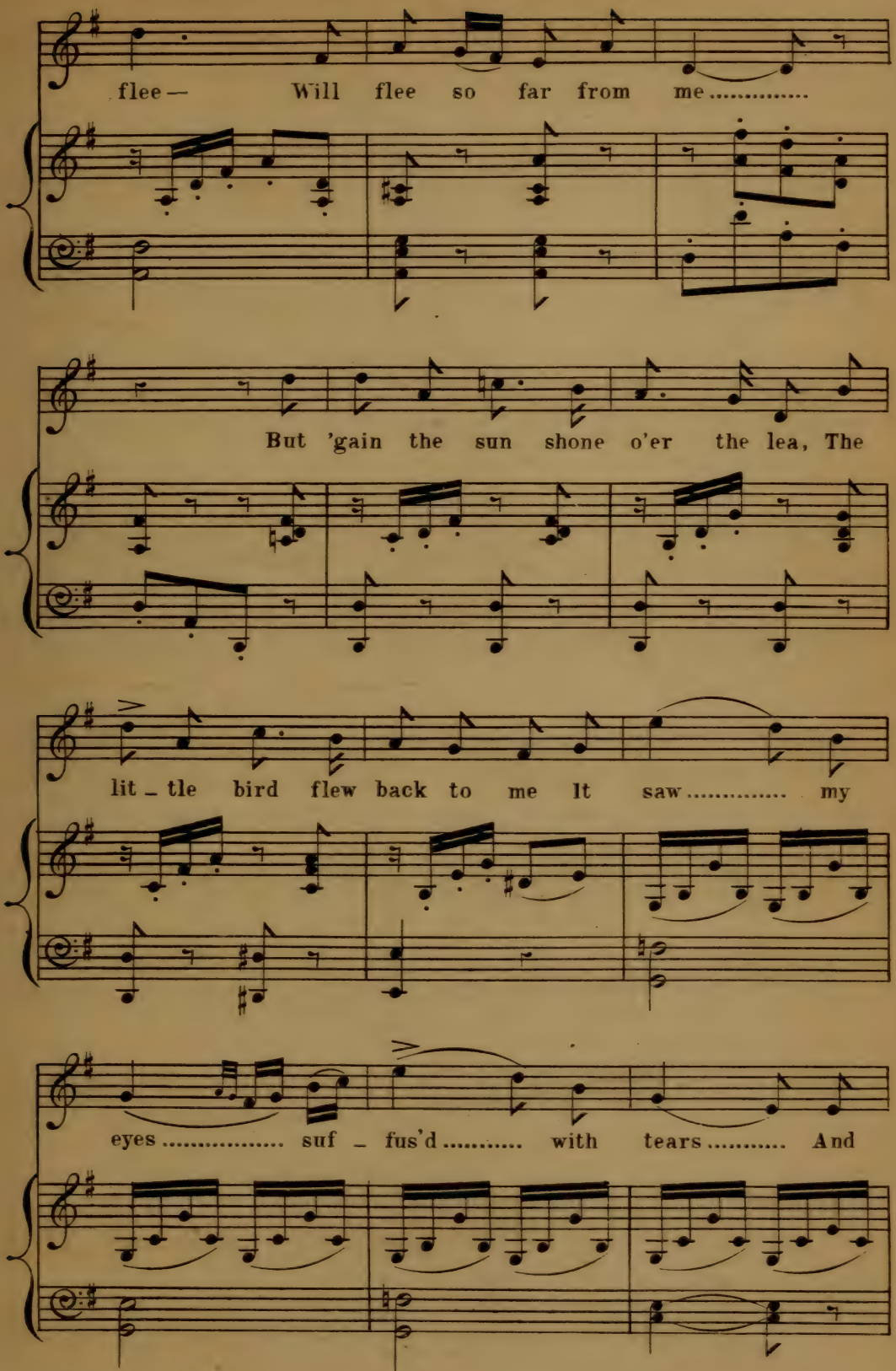


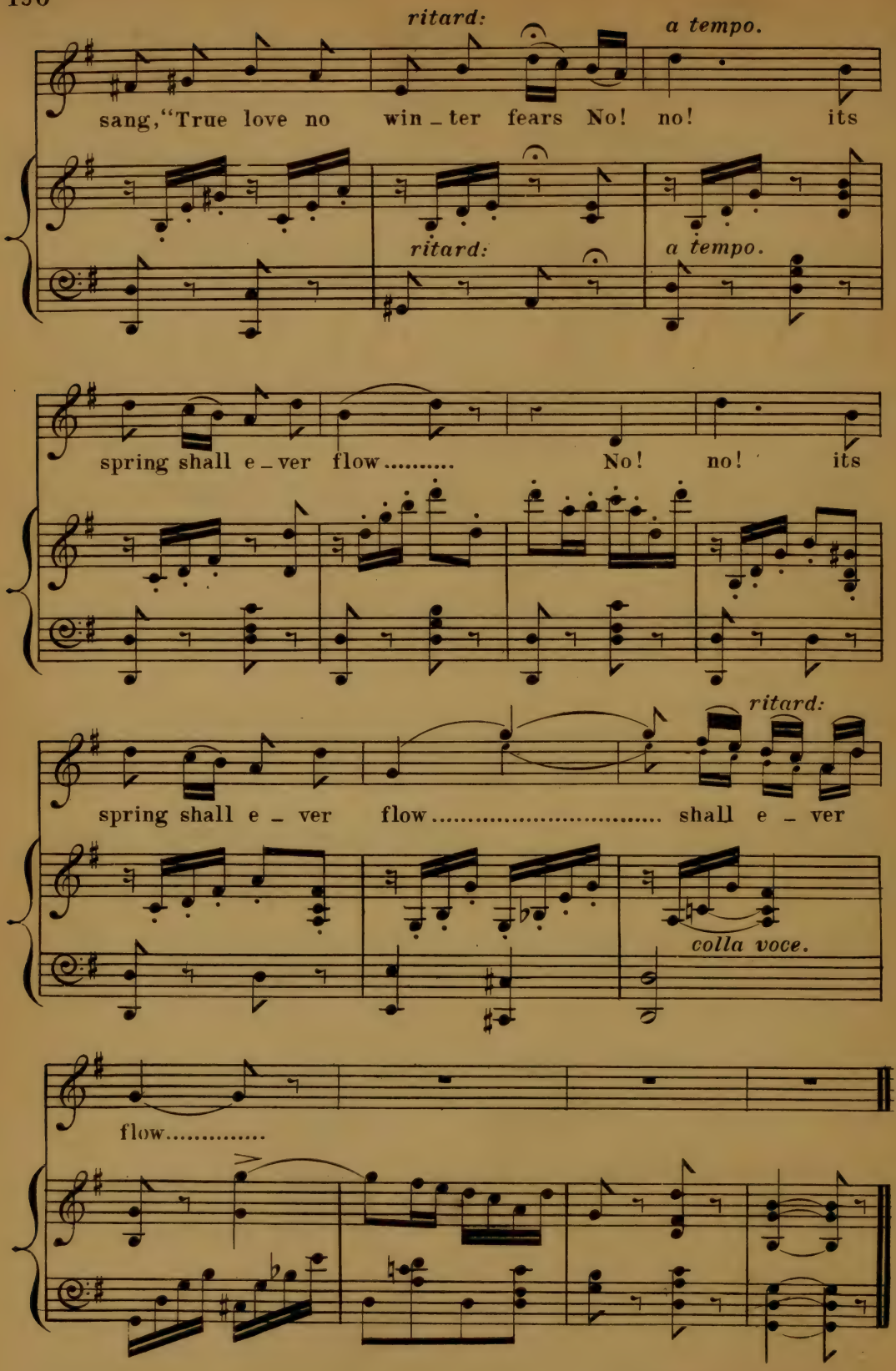

And in the sun - shine mer - ri - ly
It sang so sweetly and so clear, "Fare - well! I
flee far, far from here..... A - -
- way, a - way, this ve - ry day"..... I


listen'd long un_to the lay, I felt so sad, I felt so gay, With
sor_ _ _ row's joys..... with plea_ _ _ _ sure's
ritard:
woes..... My breast al_ter_nate sank and rose, Rends
ritard:
a tempo.
pain, or joy my heart in twain.....?
a tempo.


Rends pain, or joy my heart in
ritard:
twain ..... my heart in twain .....?
colla voce.
But


when some leaves fell at my side, "A -
- las! the Au - tumn comes," I cried, The
swal - low seeks a warm - er clime, Thus love, per -
- haps, on the wings of time..... Will


flee — Will flee so far from me .....
But 'gain the sun shone o'er the lea, The
lit _ tle bird flew back to me It saw ..... my
eyes ..... suf _ fus'd ..... with tears ..... And


ritard:
a tempo.
sang, "True love no win - ter fears No! no! its
ritard:
a tempo.
spring shall e - ver flow..... No! no! its
ritard:
spring shall e - ver flow..... shall e - ver
colla voce.
flow.....

APRIL, 1869.

HANOVER SQUARE,

A Magazine

OF

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC,

Edited by

LINDSAY SLOPER.

London,
ASHDOWN & PARRY, HANOVER SQUARE.

Contents.

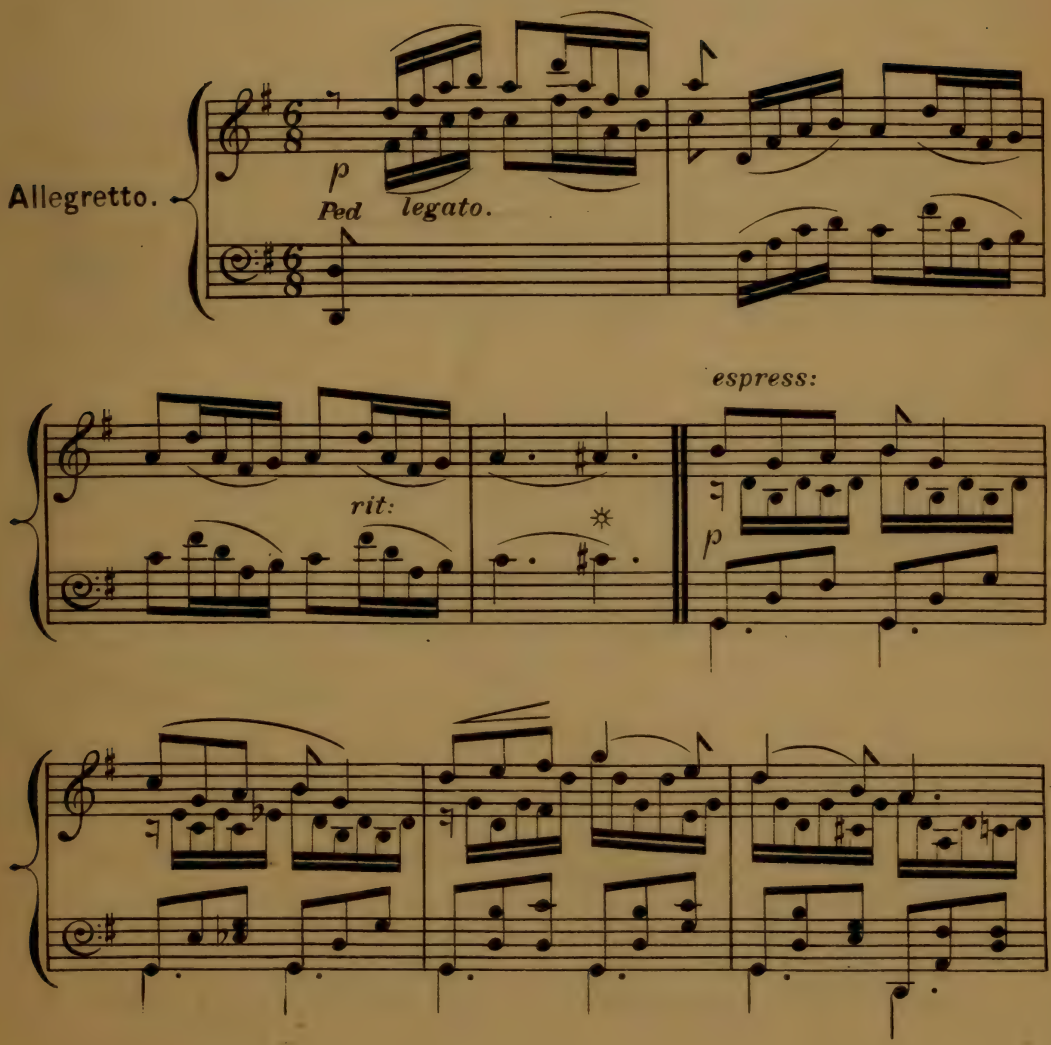
			Page
SERENADE	*Piano*	FREDERIC H. COWEN	151
WHY LOVELY CHARMER?	*Song* (*Words by Sir Richard Steele.*)	E.A. SYDENHAM	160
L'INCONSTANTE	*Valse de Salon, Piano*	POLYDORE DE VOS	164
BY THE SEA	*Ballad* (*Words by C. O'Neill.*)	G. RICHARDSON	175

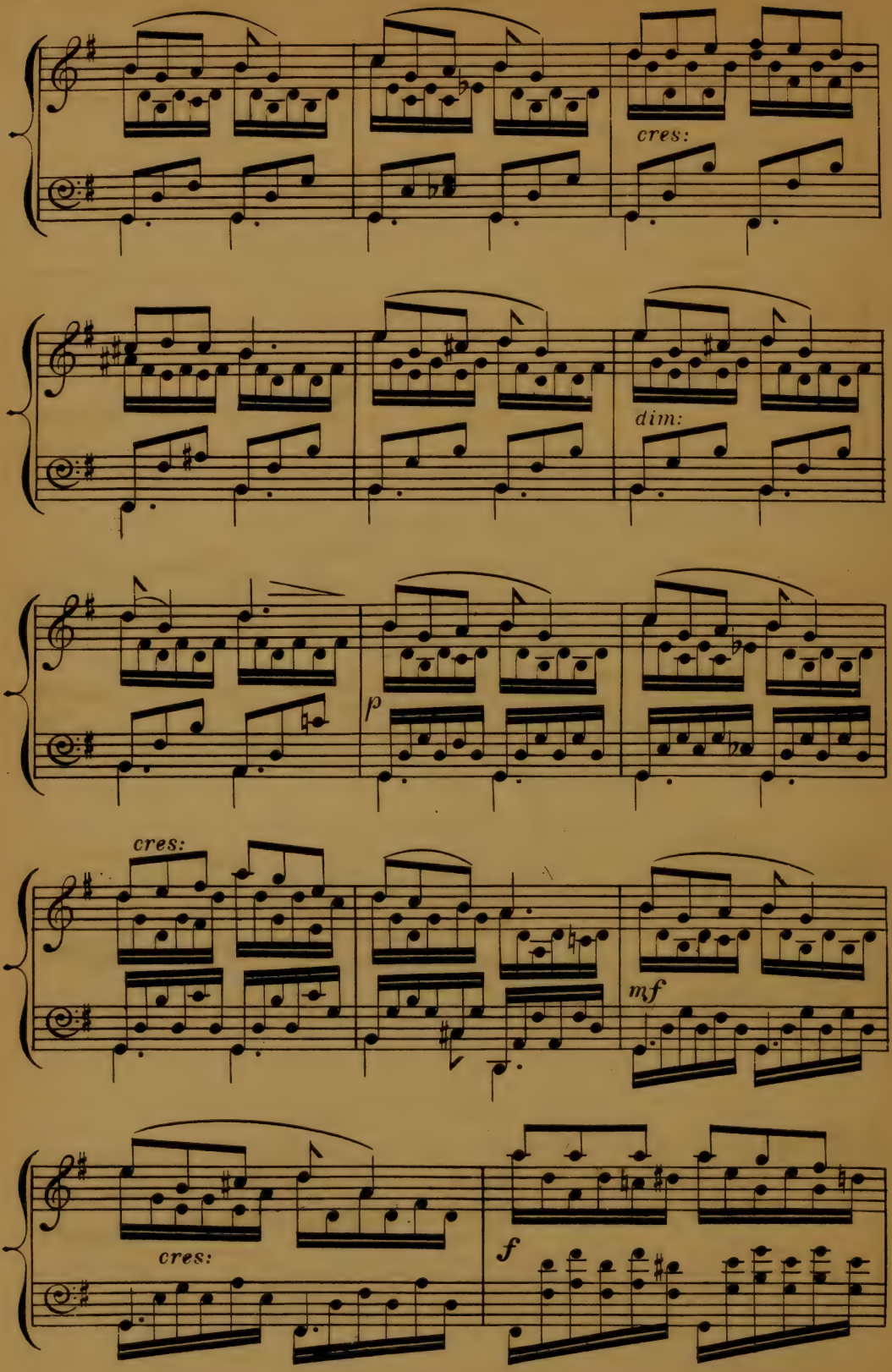
J. HARDY, STEAM LITHO, 190½, HIGH HOLBORN.

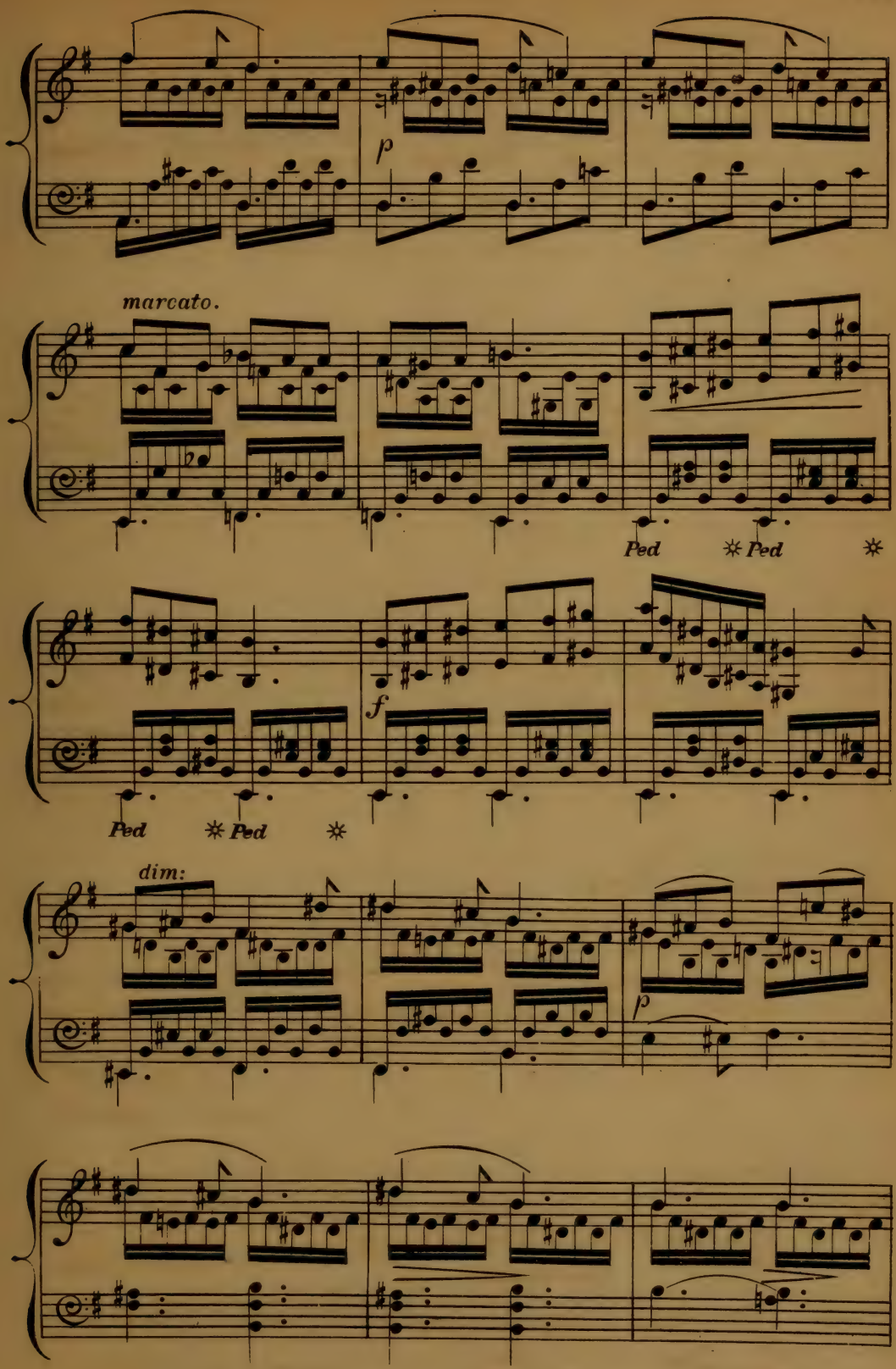
SERENADE

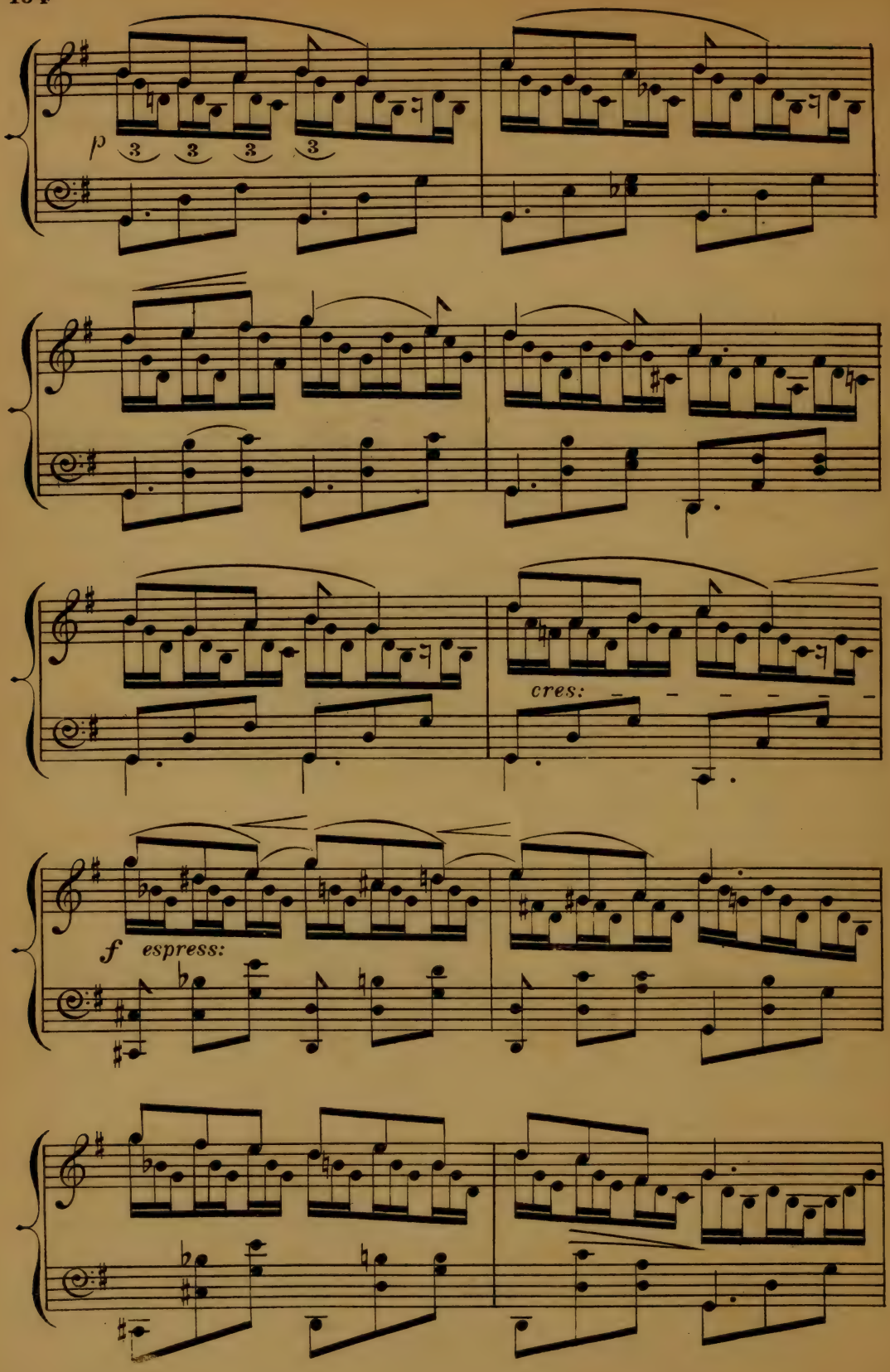
BY

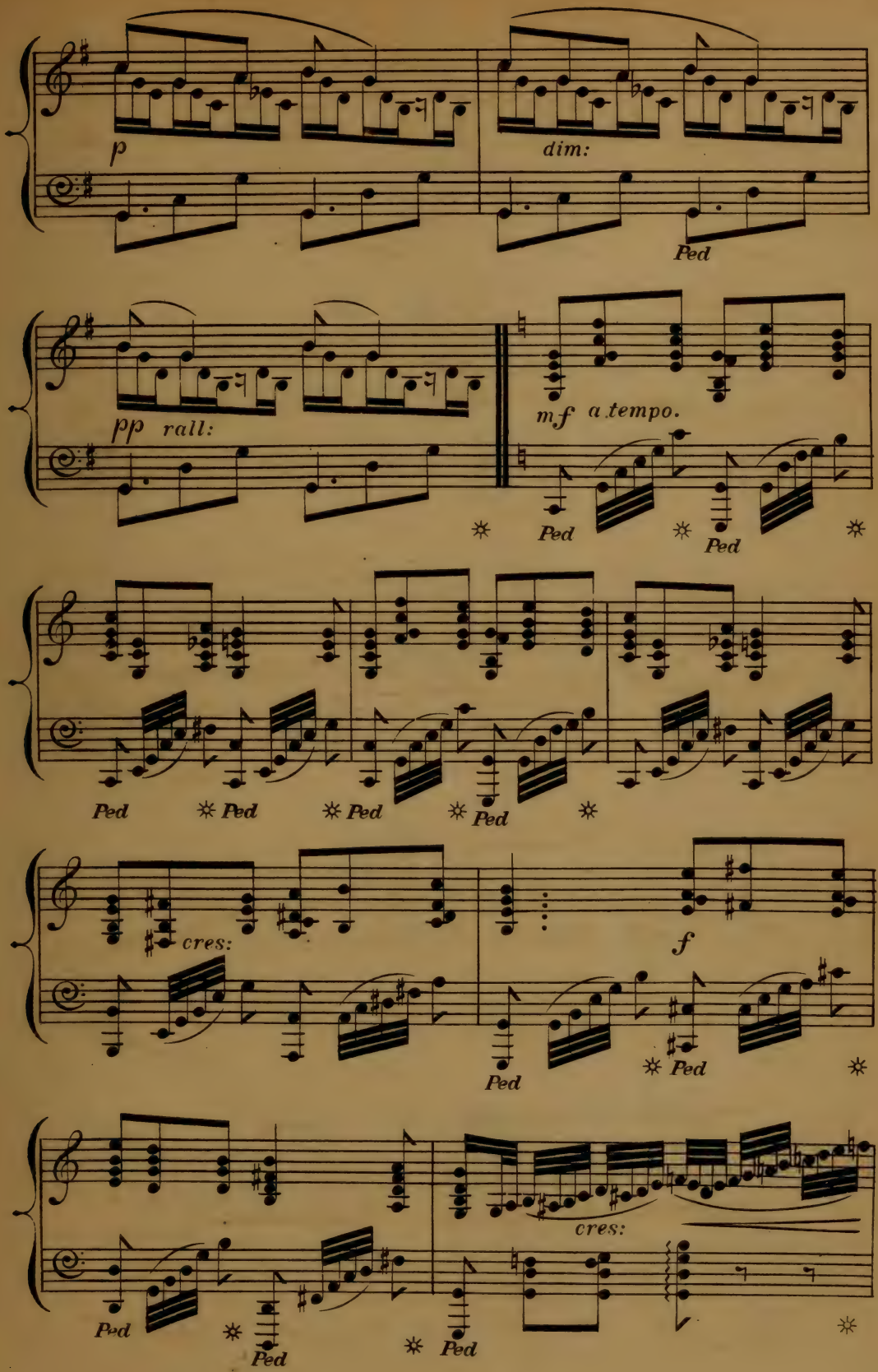
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

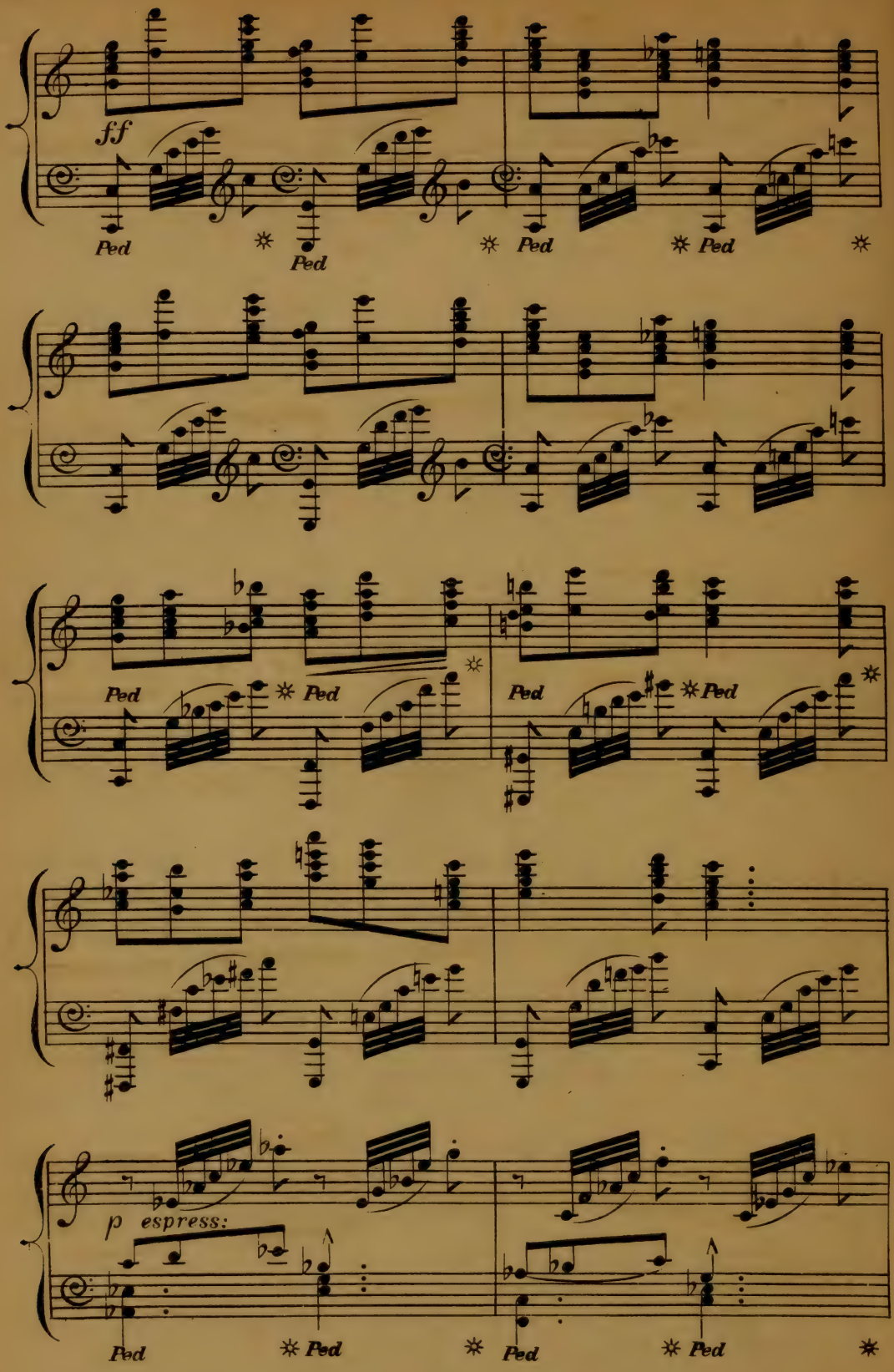


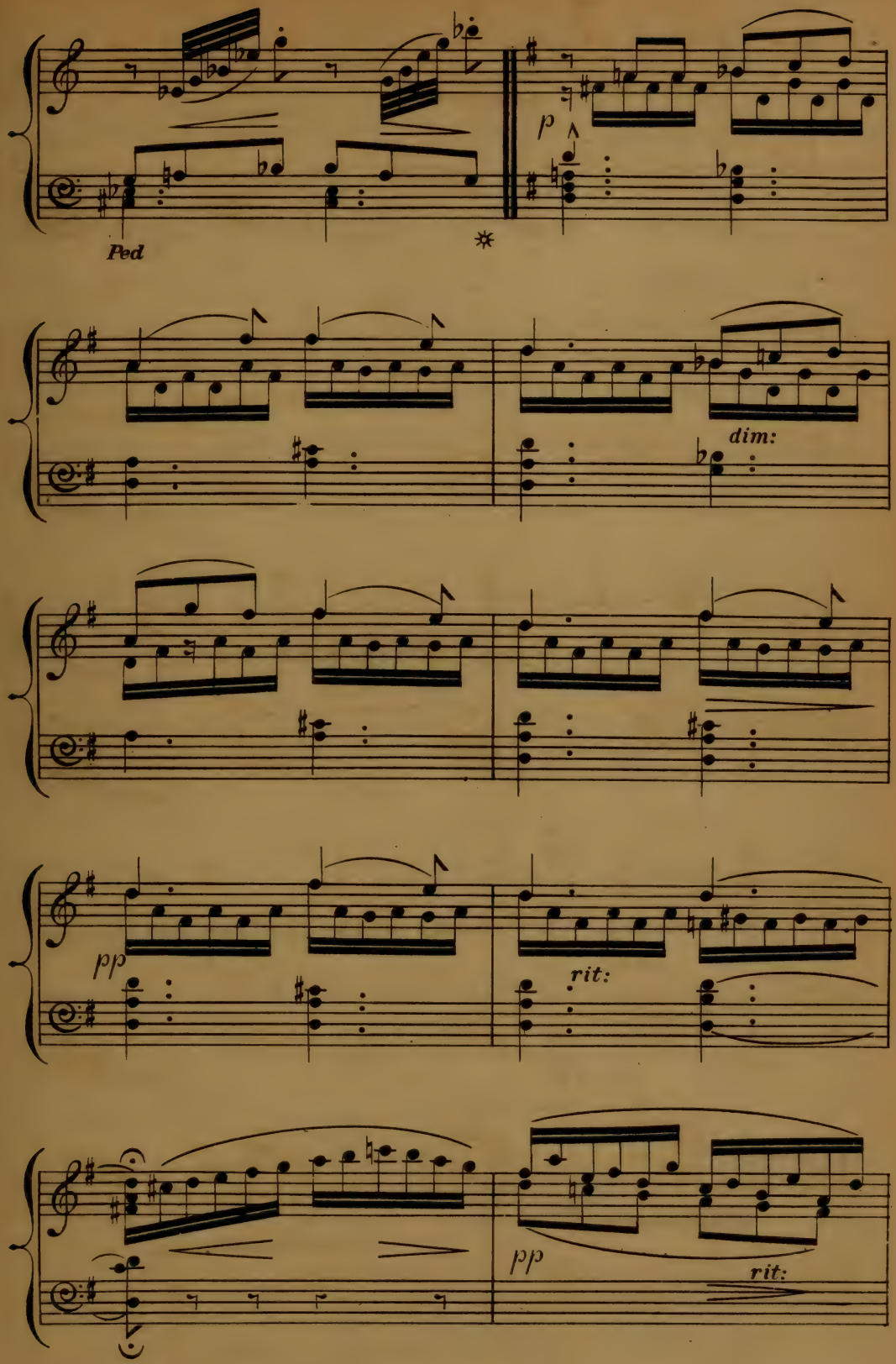

cres:
dim:
p
cres:
mf
cres:
f

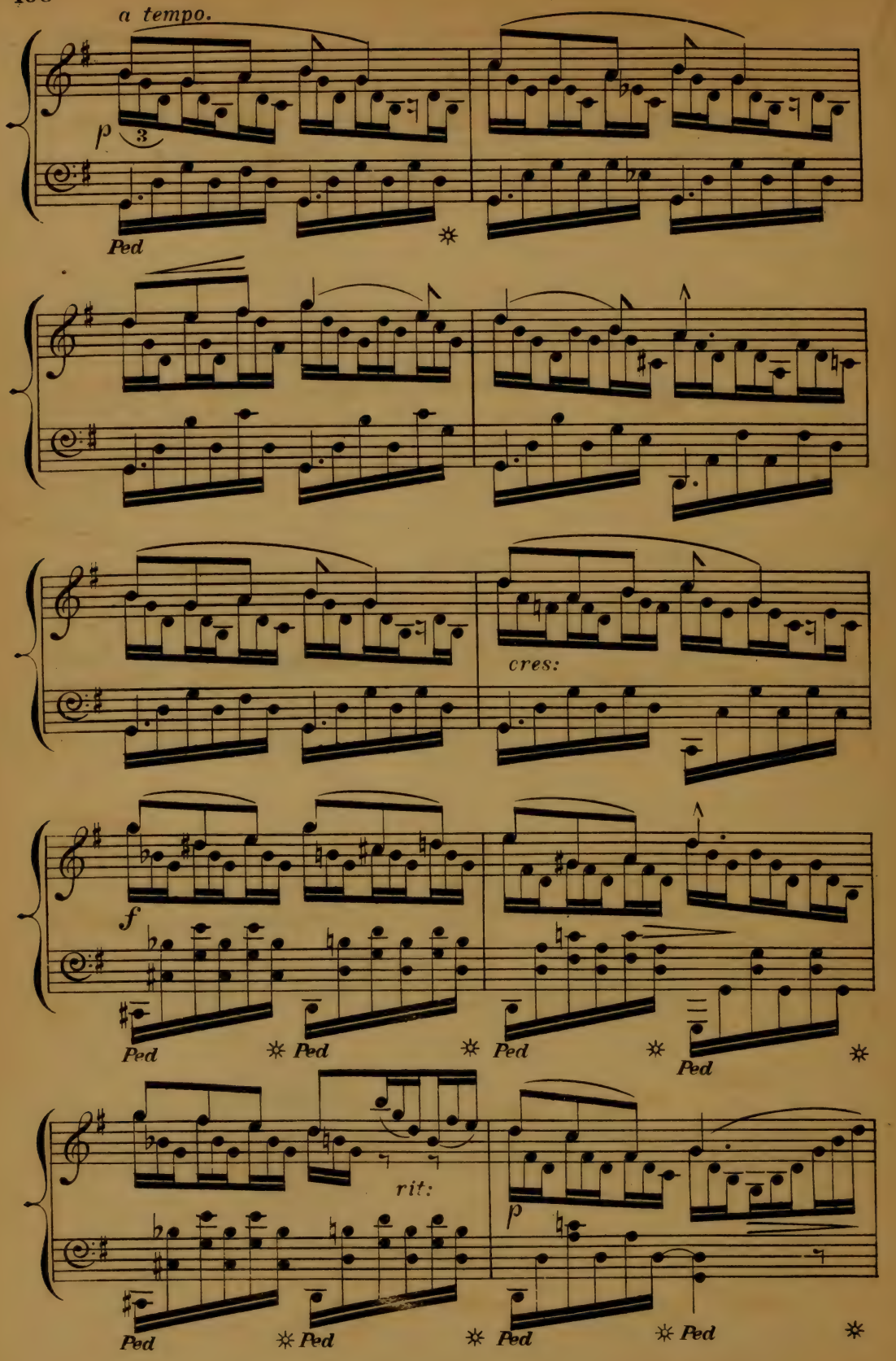

p
marcato.
Ped
Ped
f
Ped
Ped
dim:
p

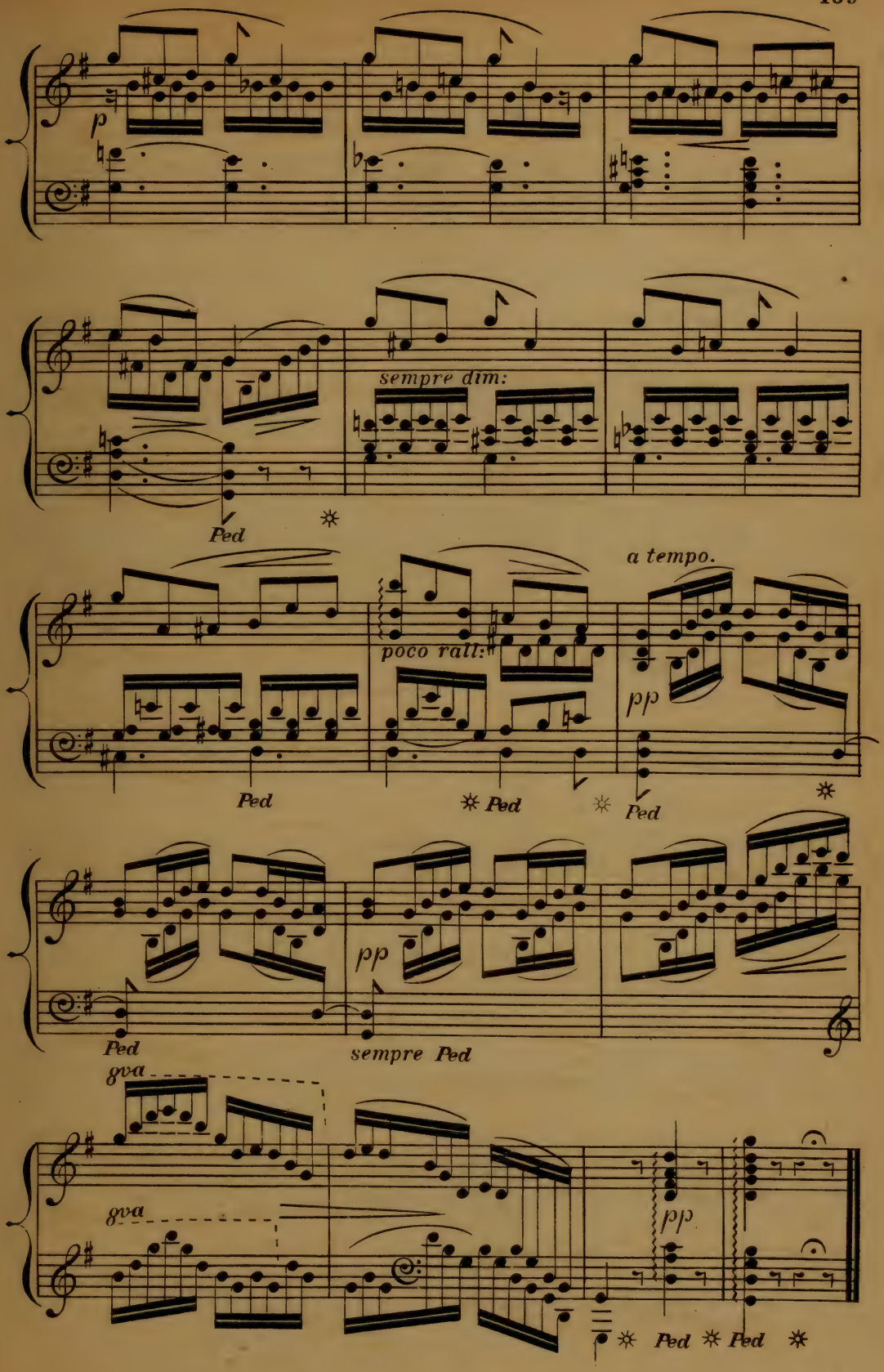

p
3
3
3
3
cres:
f
espress:


p
dim:
Ped
pp rall:
mf a tempo.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
cres:
f
Ped
Ped
cres:
Ped
Ped
Ped


ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
p espress:
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped


Ped
p
dim:
pp
rit:
pp
rit:


a tempo.
p
3
Ped
cres:
f
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
rit:
p
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped

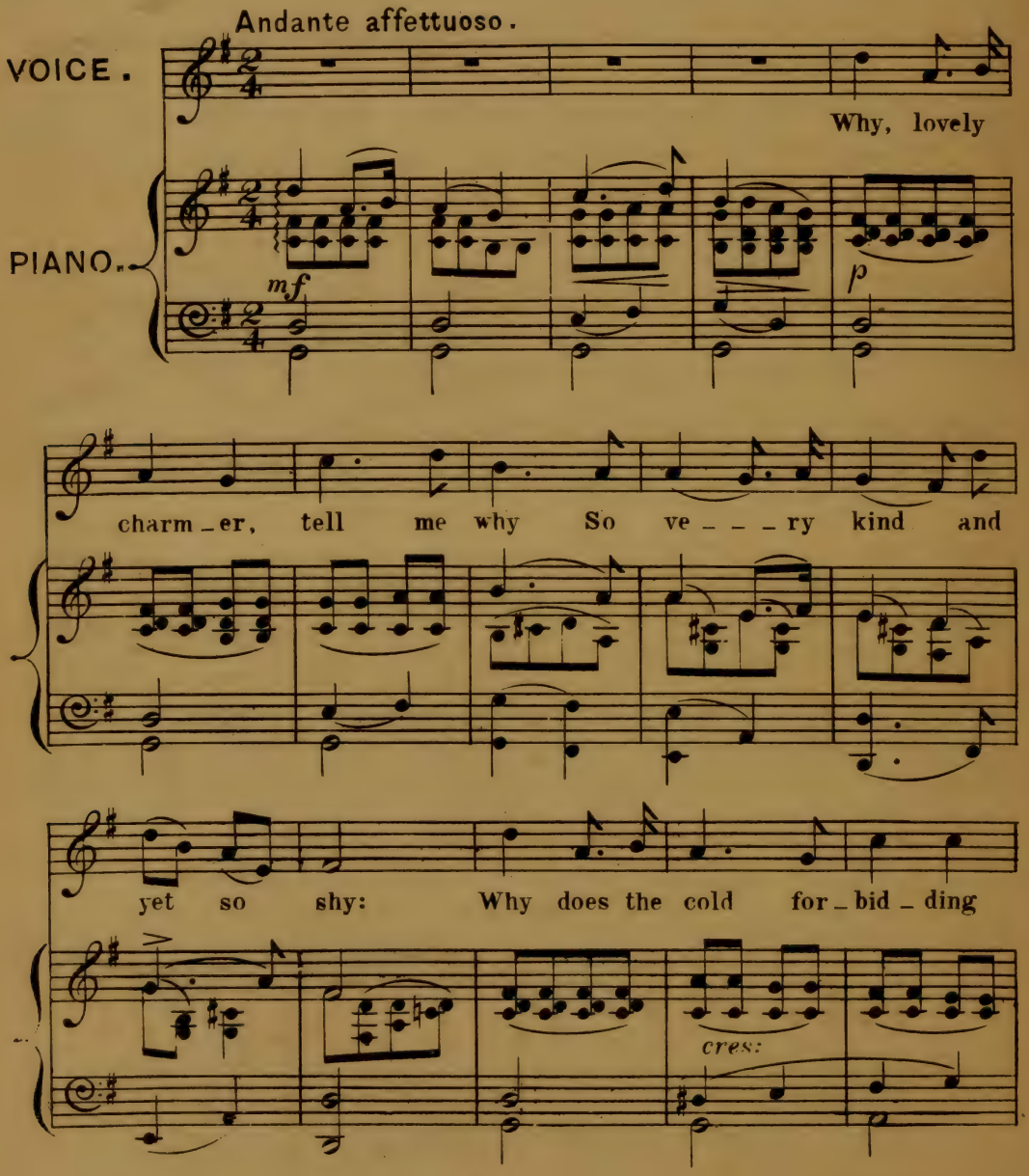

p
sempre dim:
Ped
poco rall:
a tempo.
pp
Ped
Ped
Ped
pp
Ped
sempre Ped
8va
8va
pp
Ped
Ped

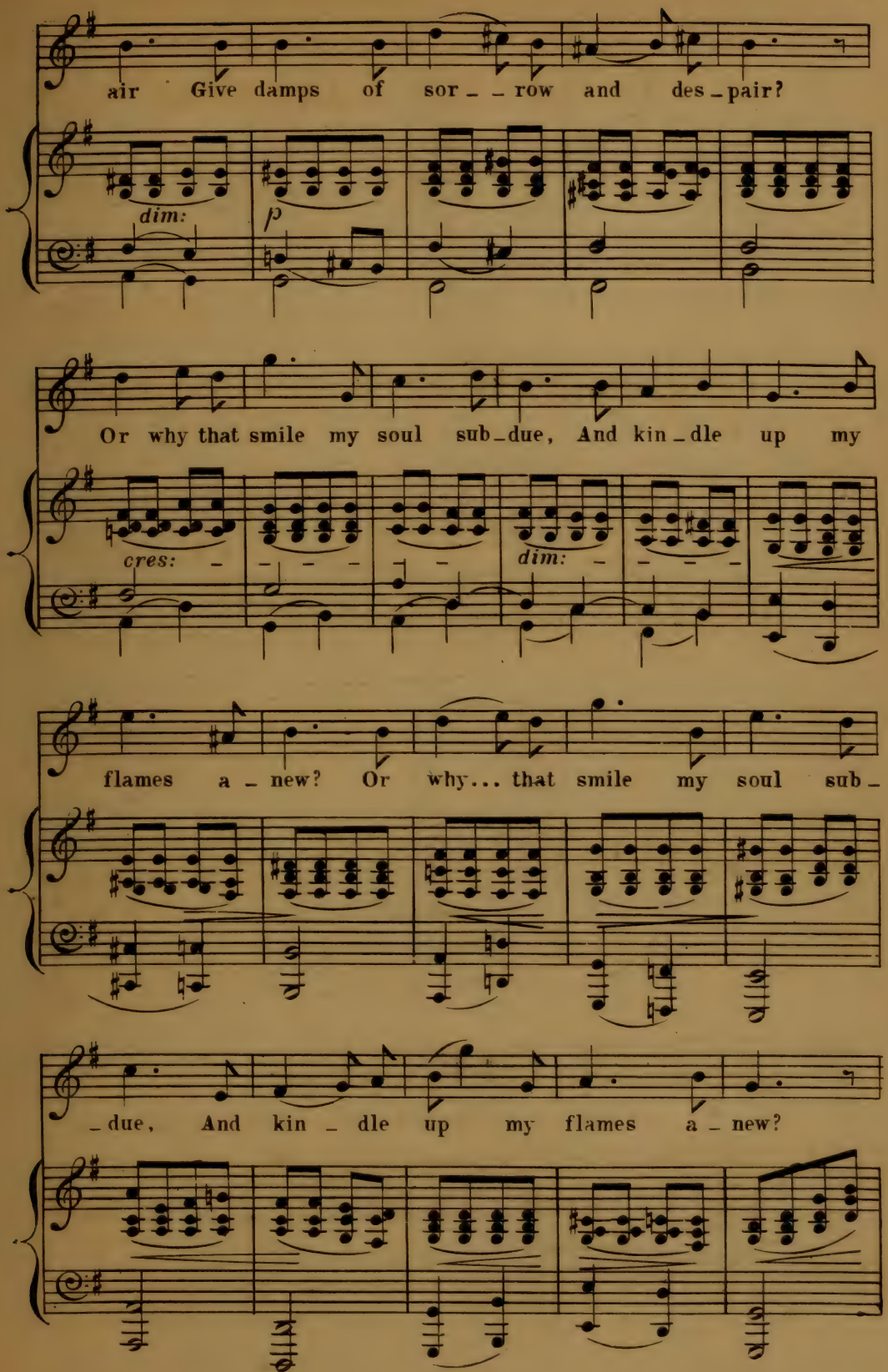
WHY, LOVELY CHARMER?

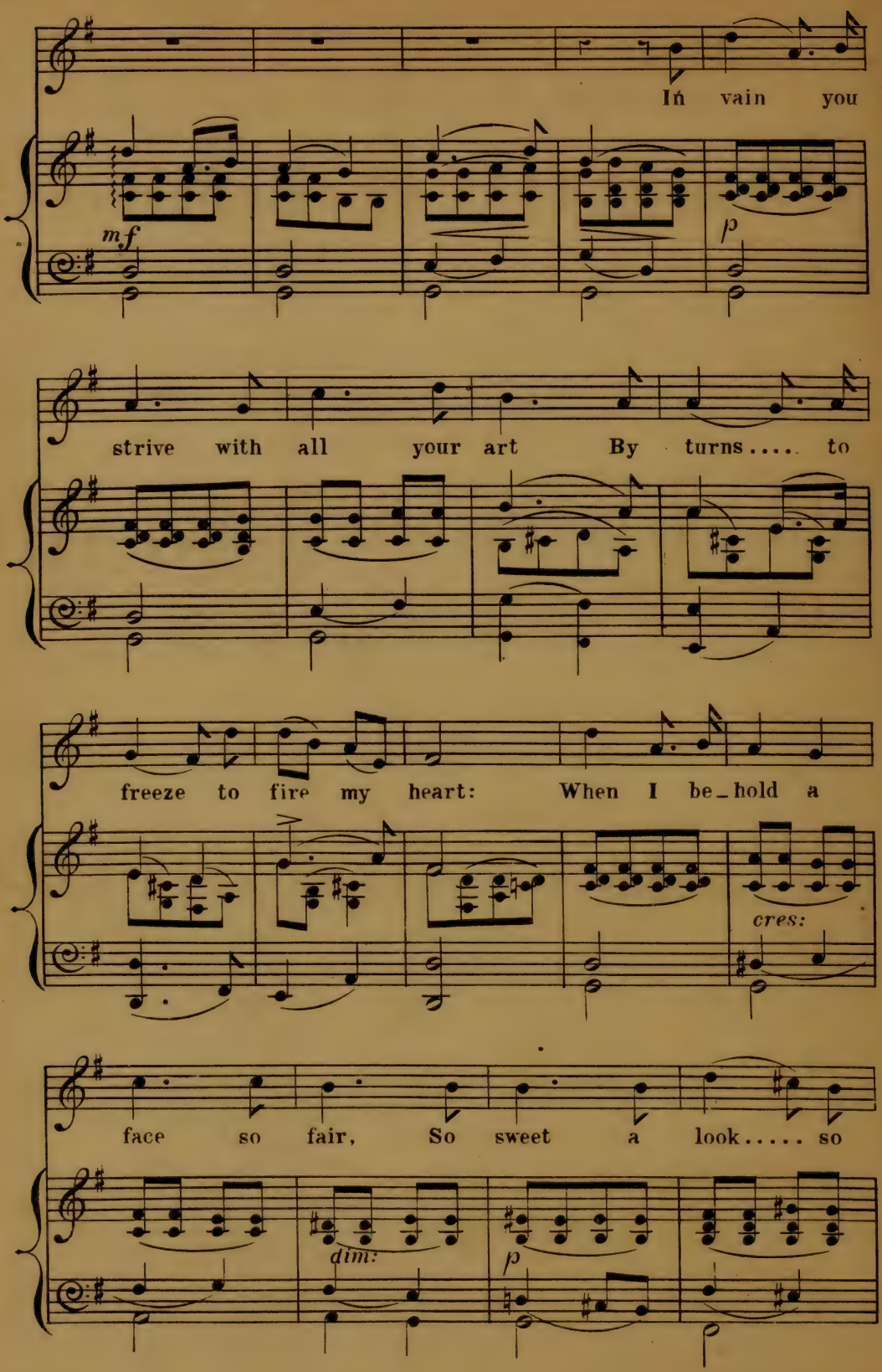
SONG.

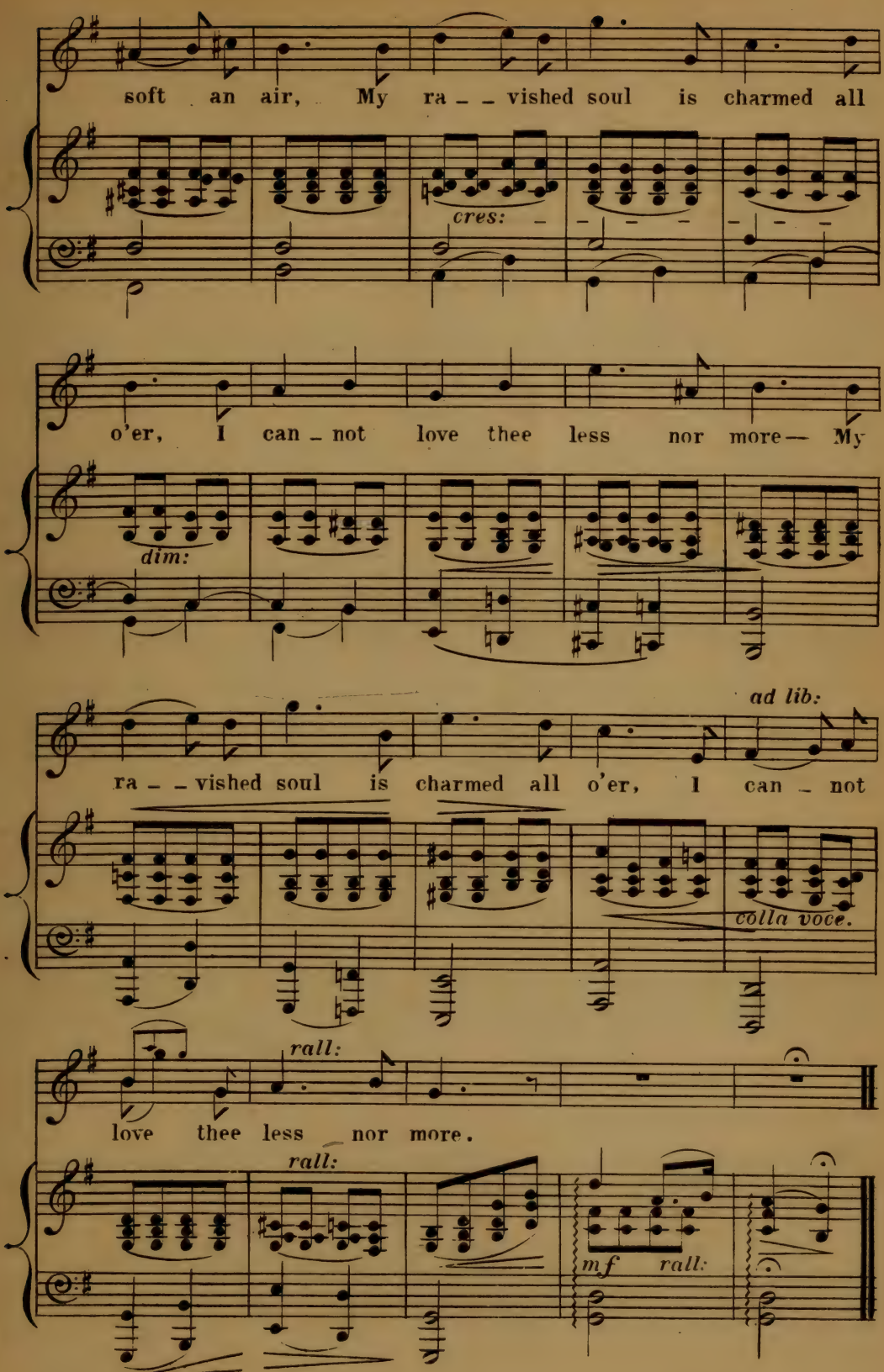
WORDS BY
SIR RICHARD STEELE.

MUSIC BY
E. A. SYDENHAM.




air Give damps of sor _ _ row and des _ pair?
dim:
p
Or why that smile my soul sub _ due, And kin _ dle up my
cres:
dim:
flames a _ new? Or why... that smile my soul sub _
_ due, And kin _ dle up my flames a _ new?


In vain you
mf
p
strive with all your art By turns..... to
freeze to fire my heart: When I be_hold a
cres:
face so fair, So sweet a look..... so
dim:
p


soft an air, My ra _ _ vished soul is charmed all
cres:
o'er, I can _ not love thee less nor more— My
dim:
ad lib:
ra _ _ vished soul is charmed all o'er, I can _ not
colla voce.
rall:
love thee less _ nor more.
rall:
mf
rall:

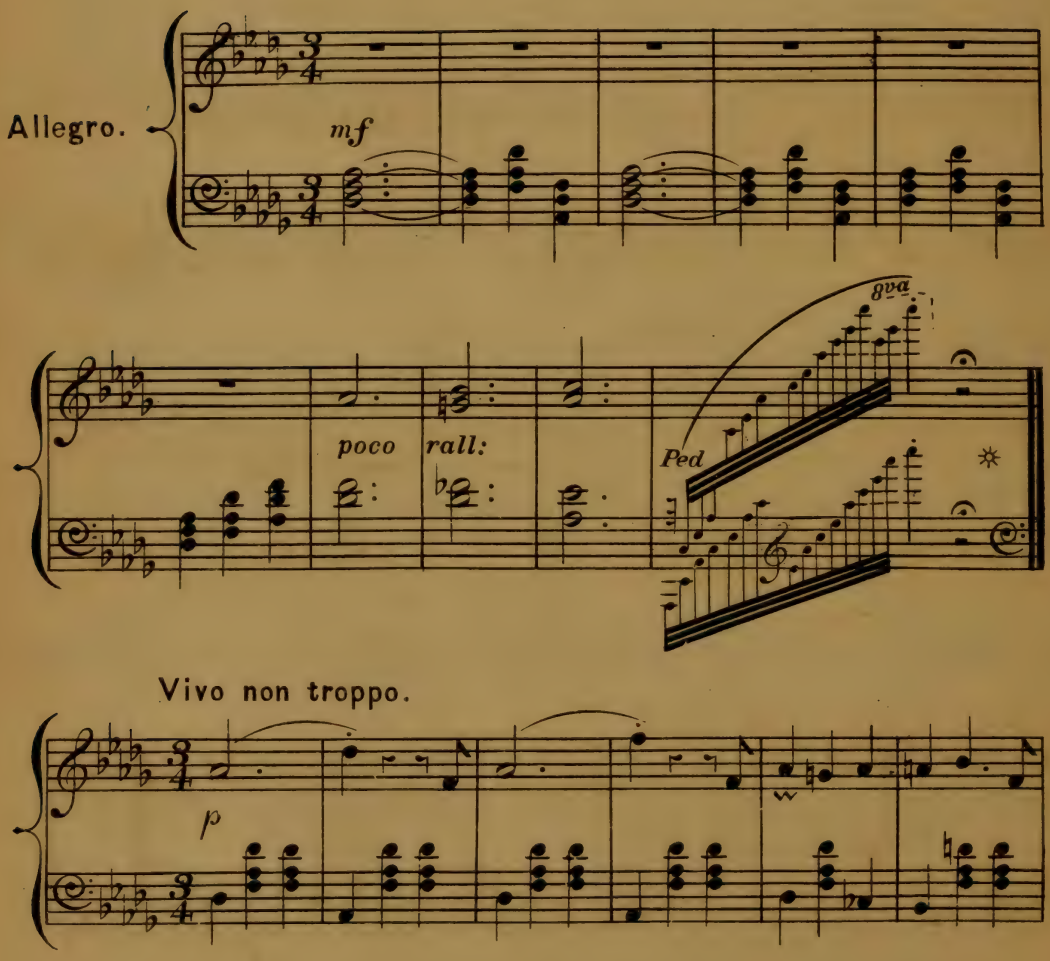
L'INCONSTANTE,

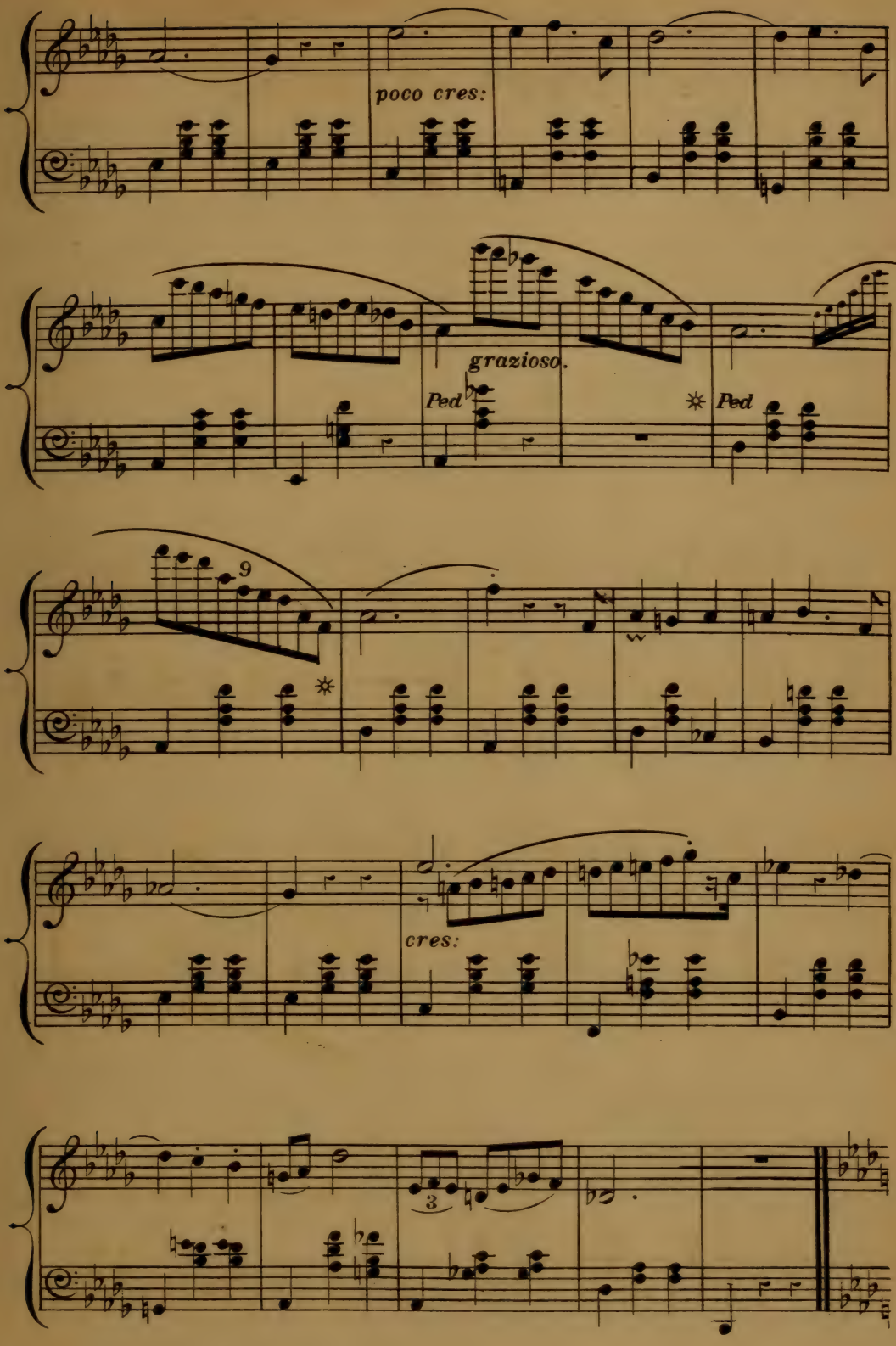
VALSE DE SALON,

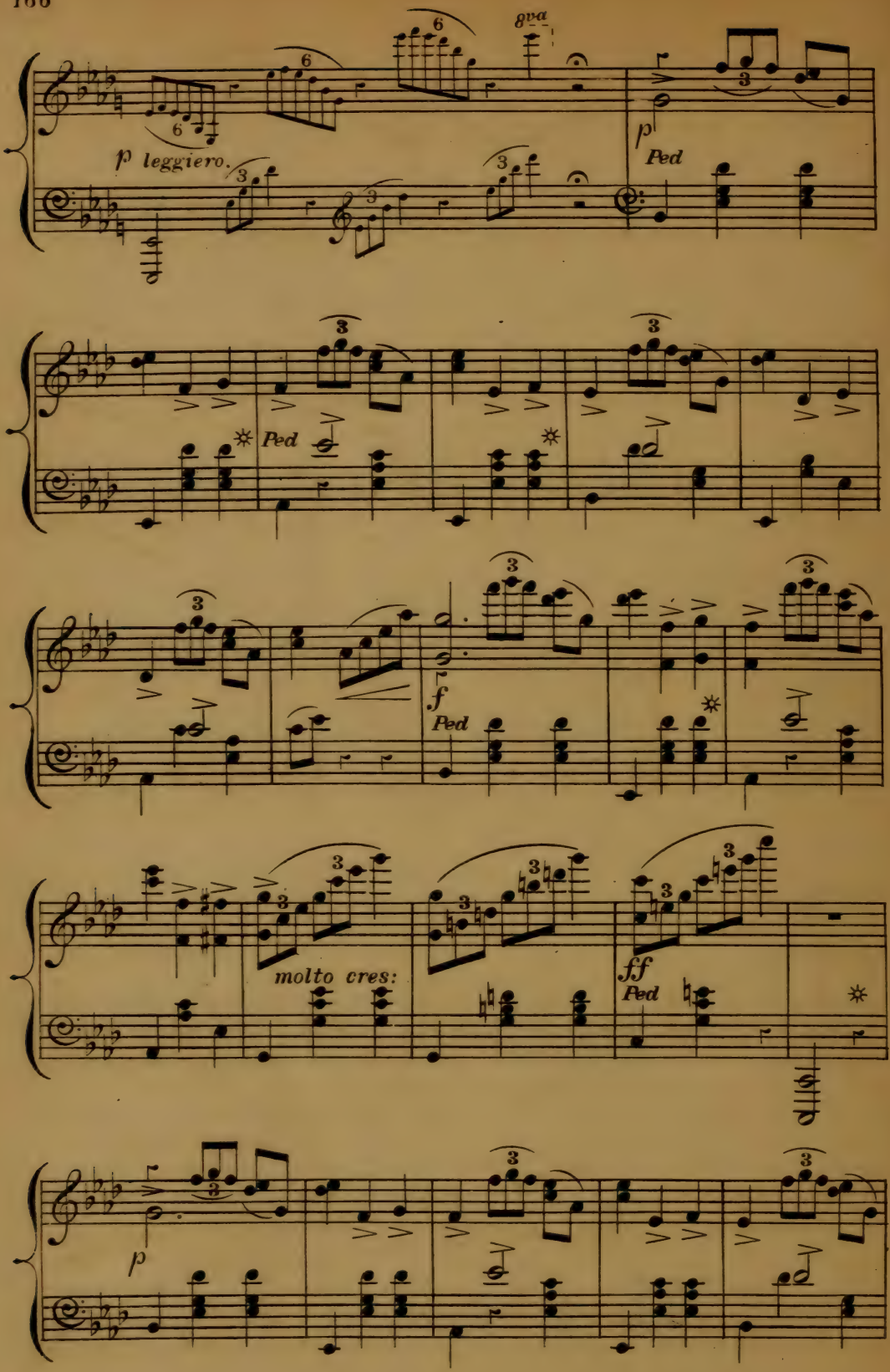
PAR

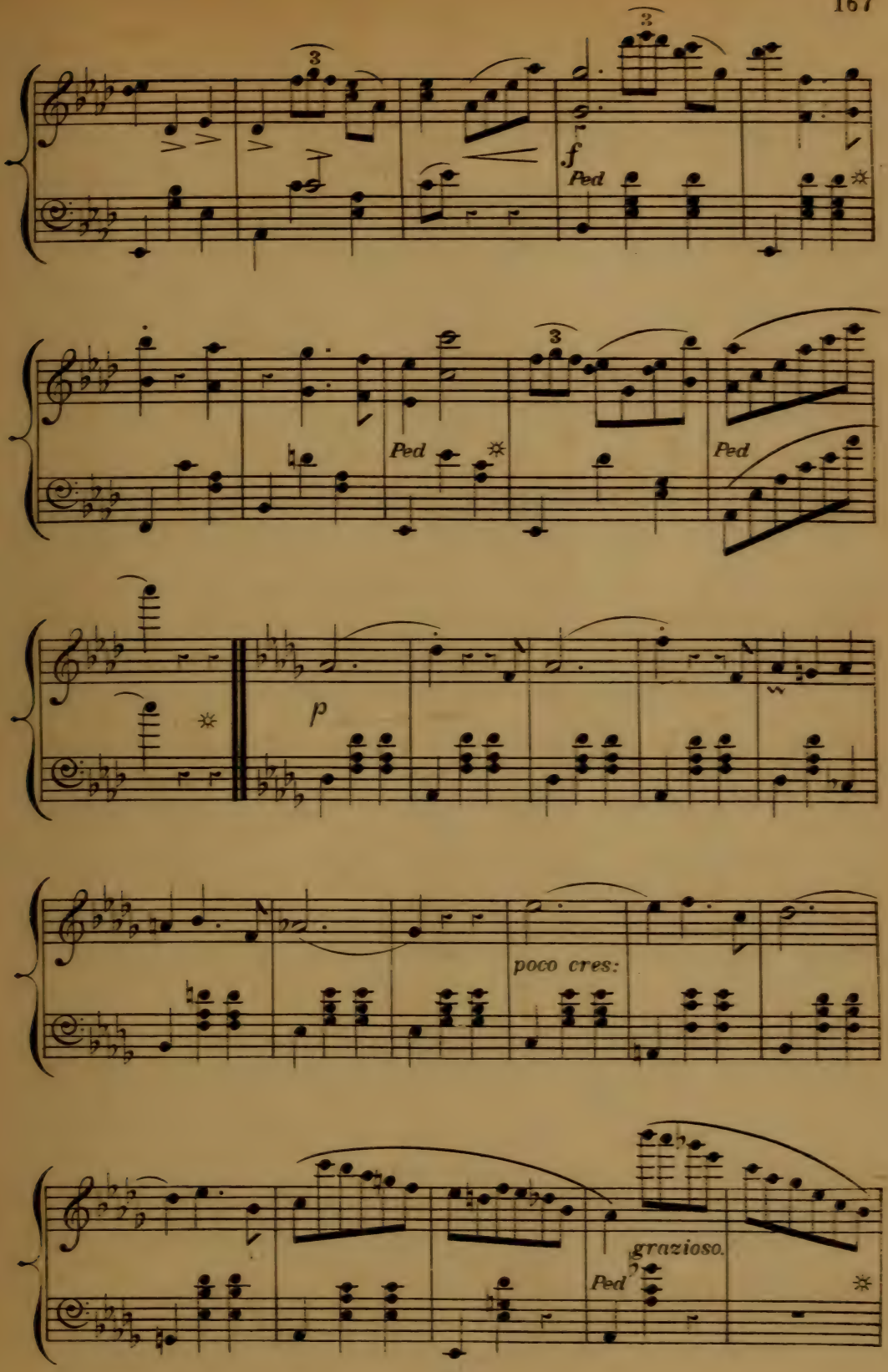
POLYDORE DE VOS.

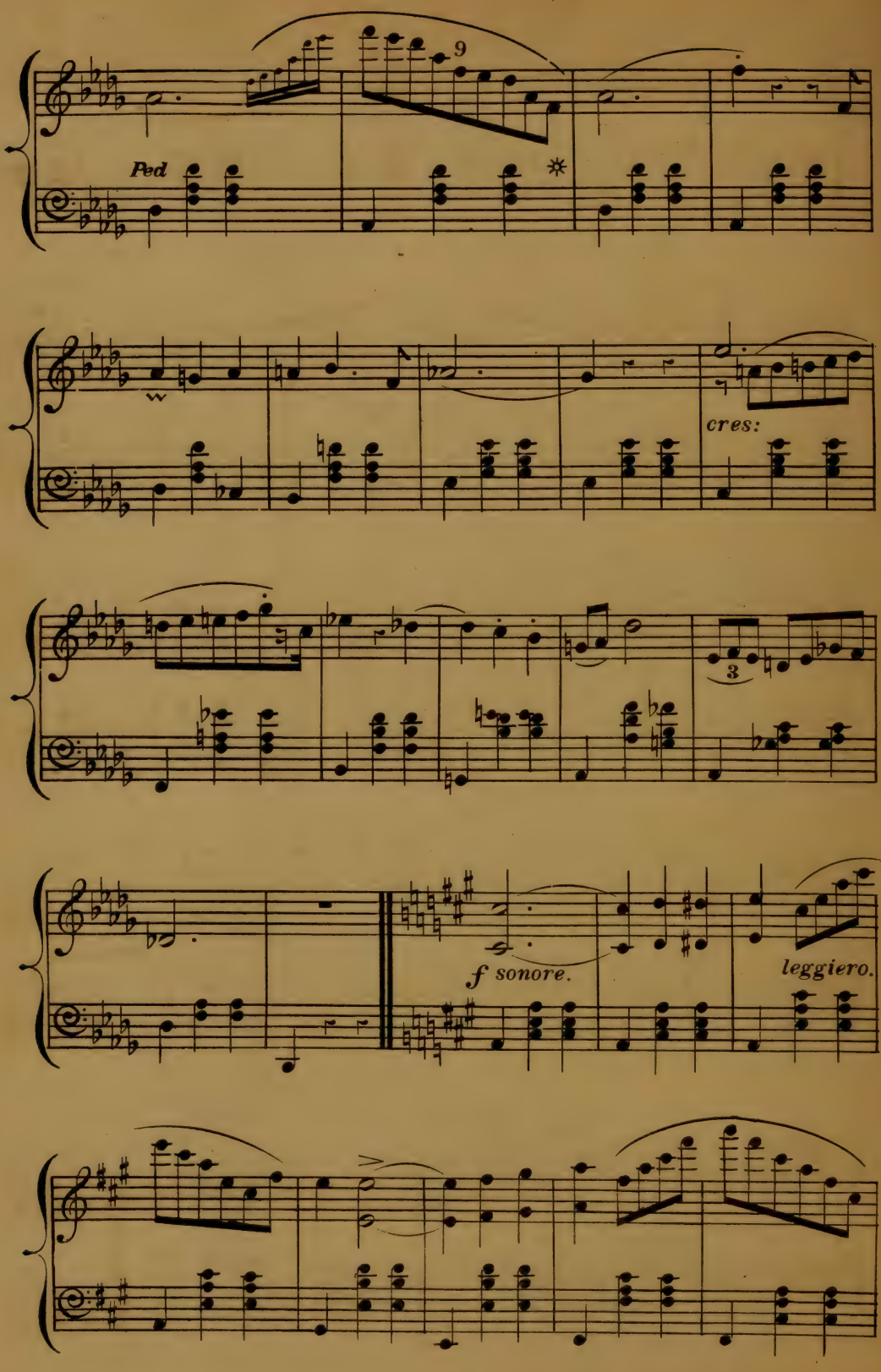
OP. 80.

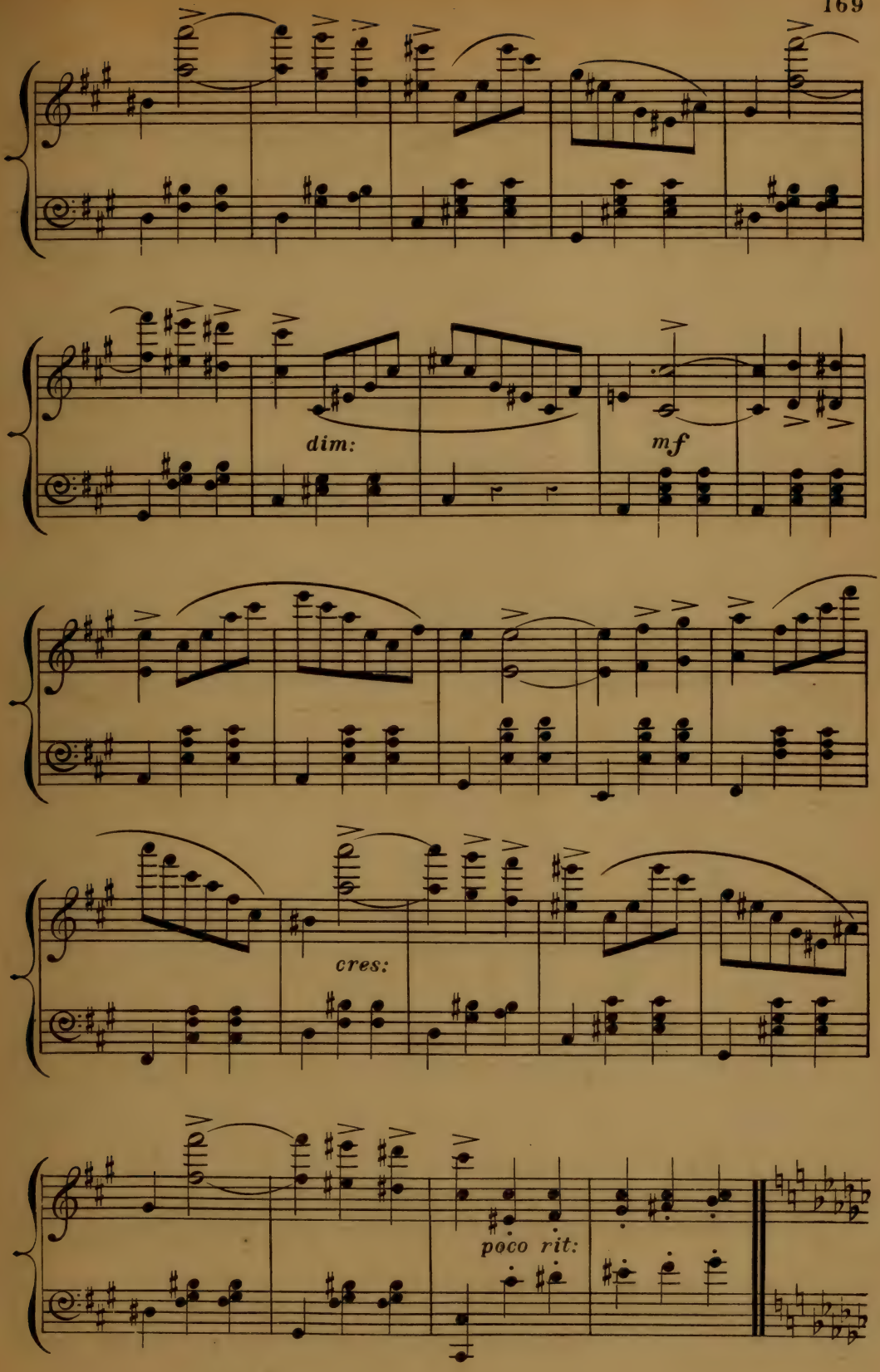


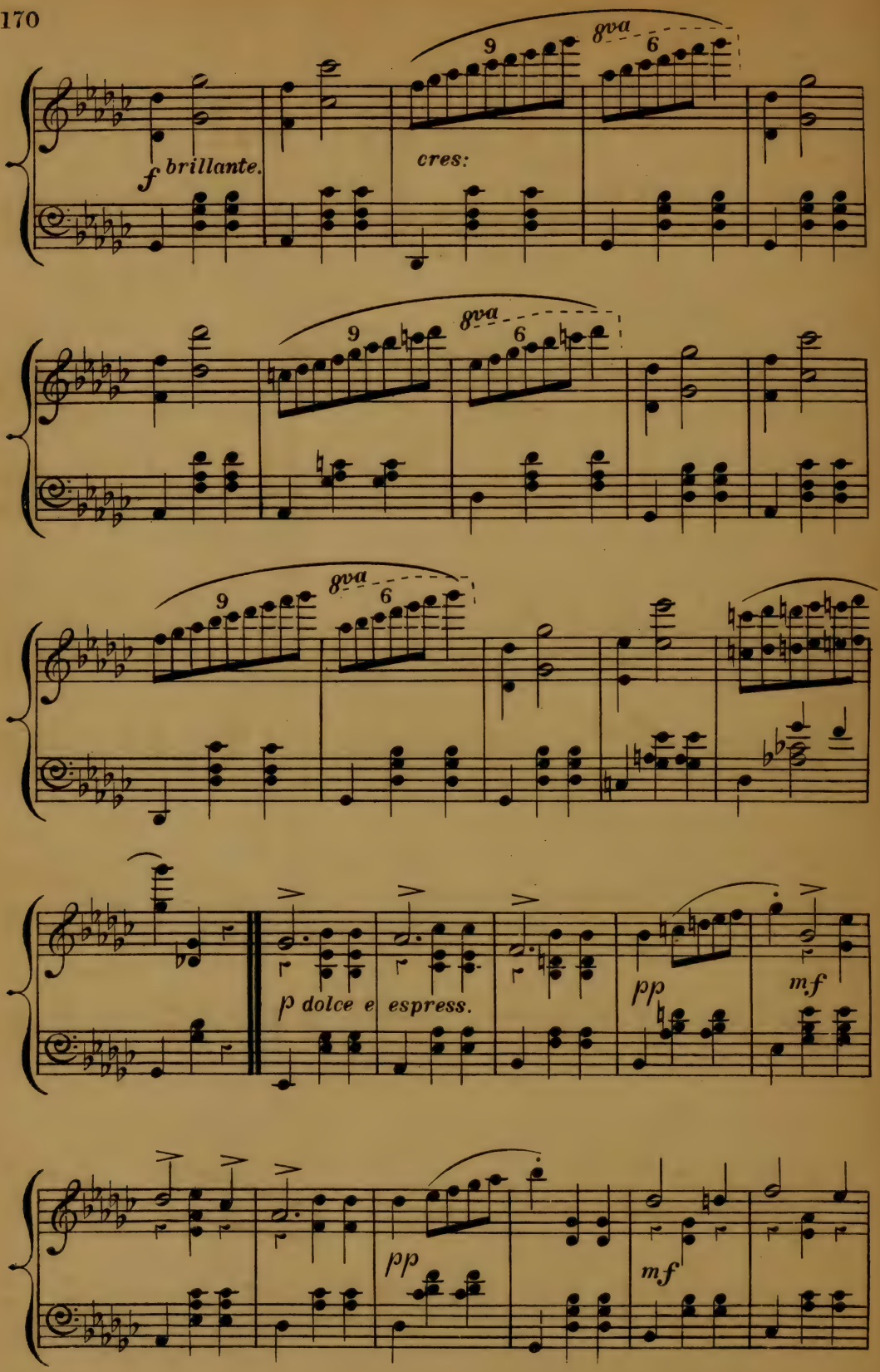

poco cres:
grazioso.
Ped
Ped
9
cres:
3

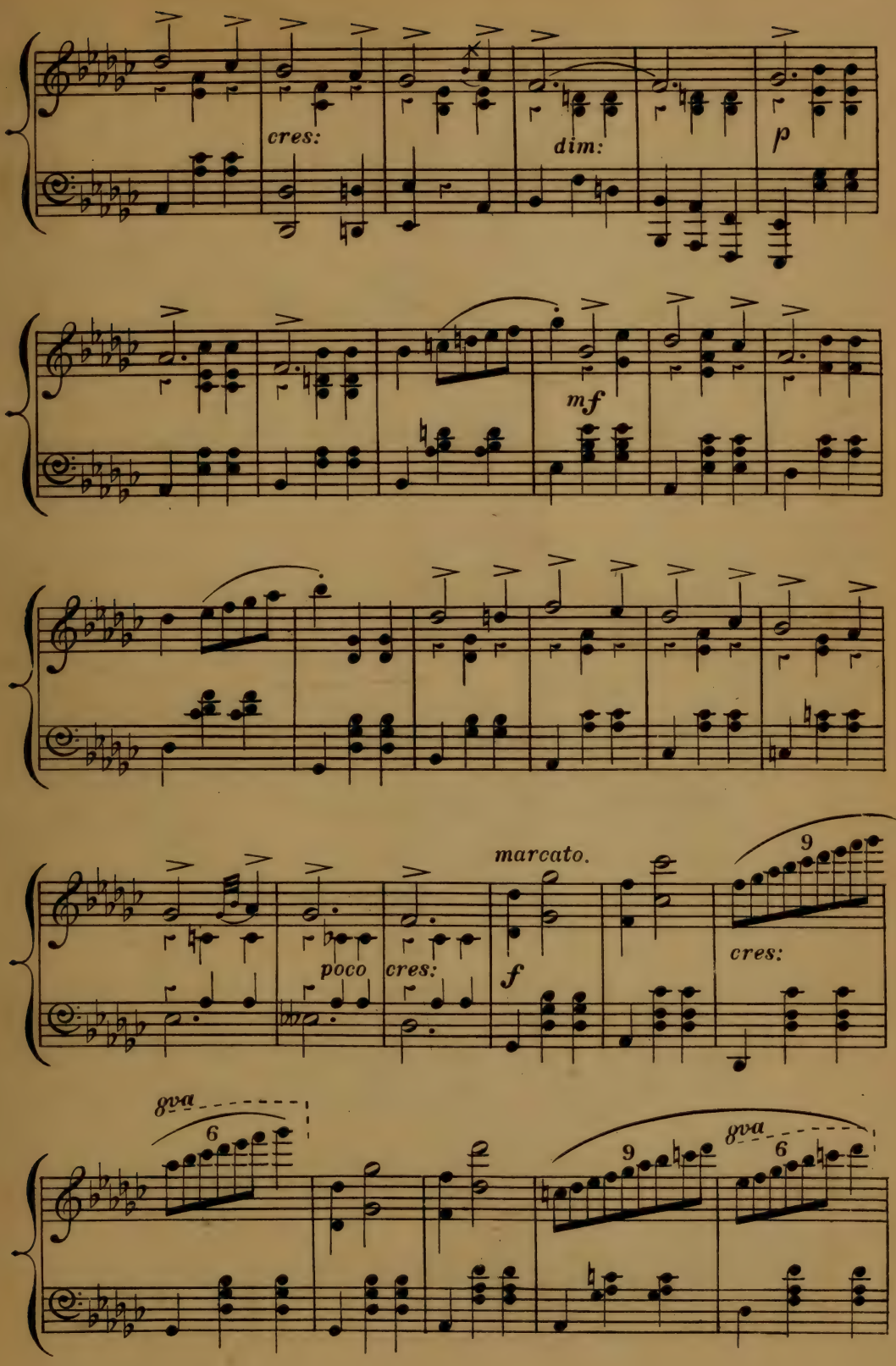

8va
p leggiero.
Ped
p
Ped
f
Ped
molto cres:
ff
Ped
p

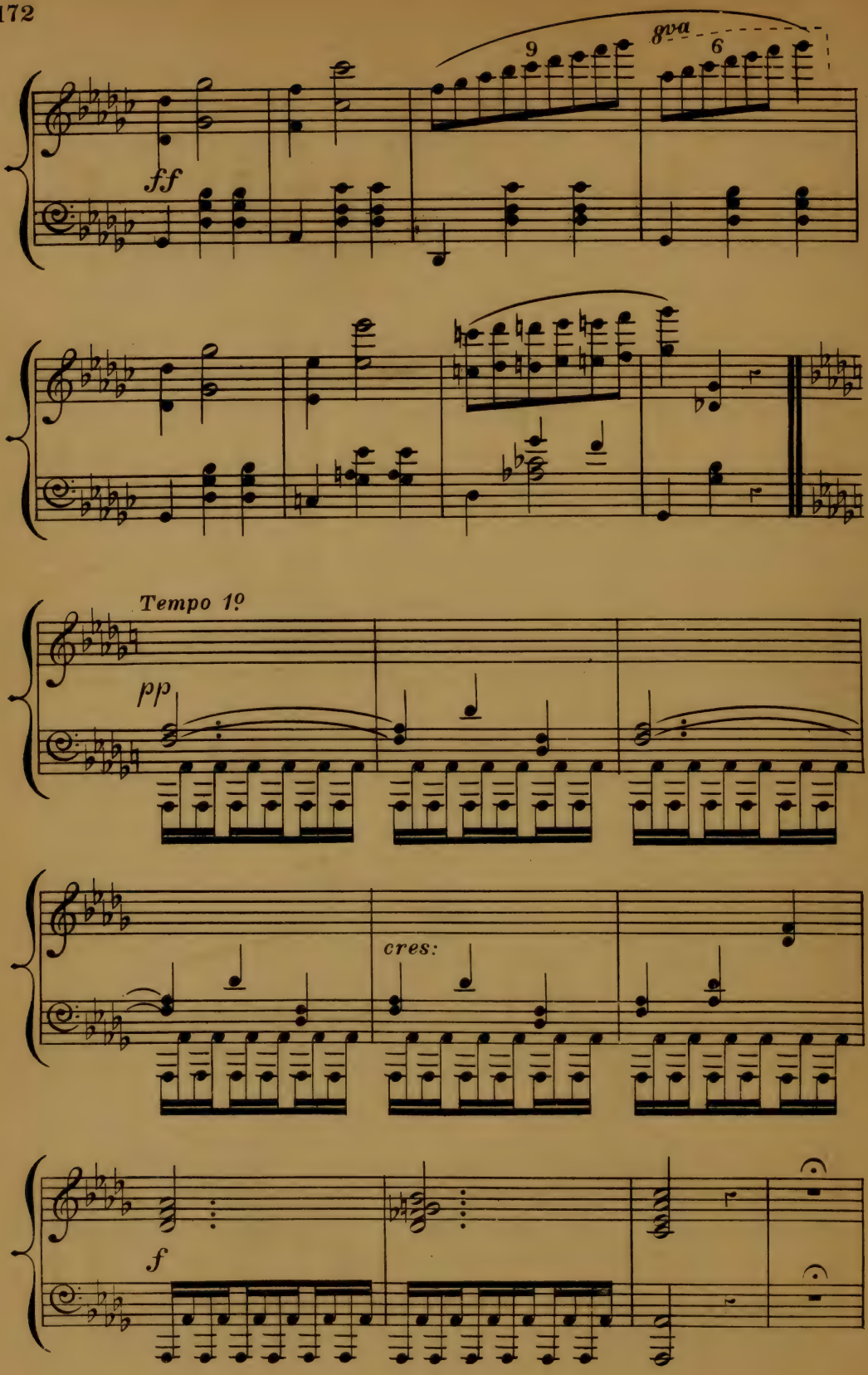

3
3
f
Ped
3
Ped
Ped
p
poco cres:
grazioso.
Ped

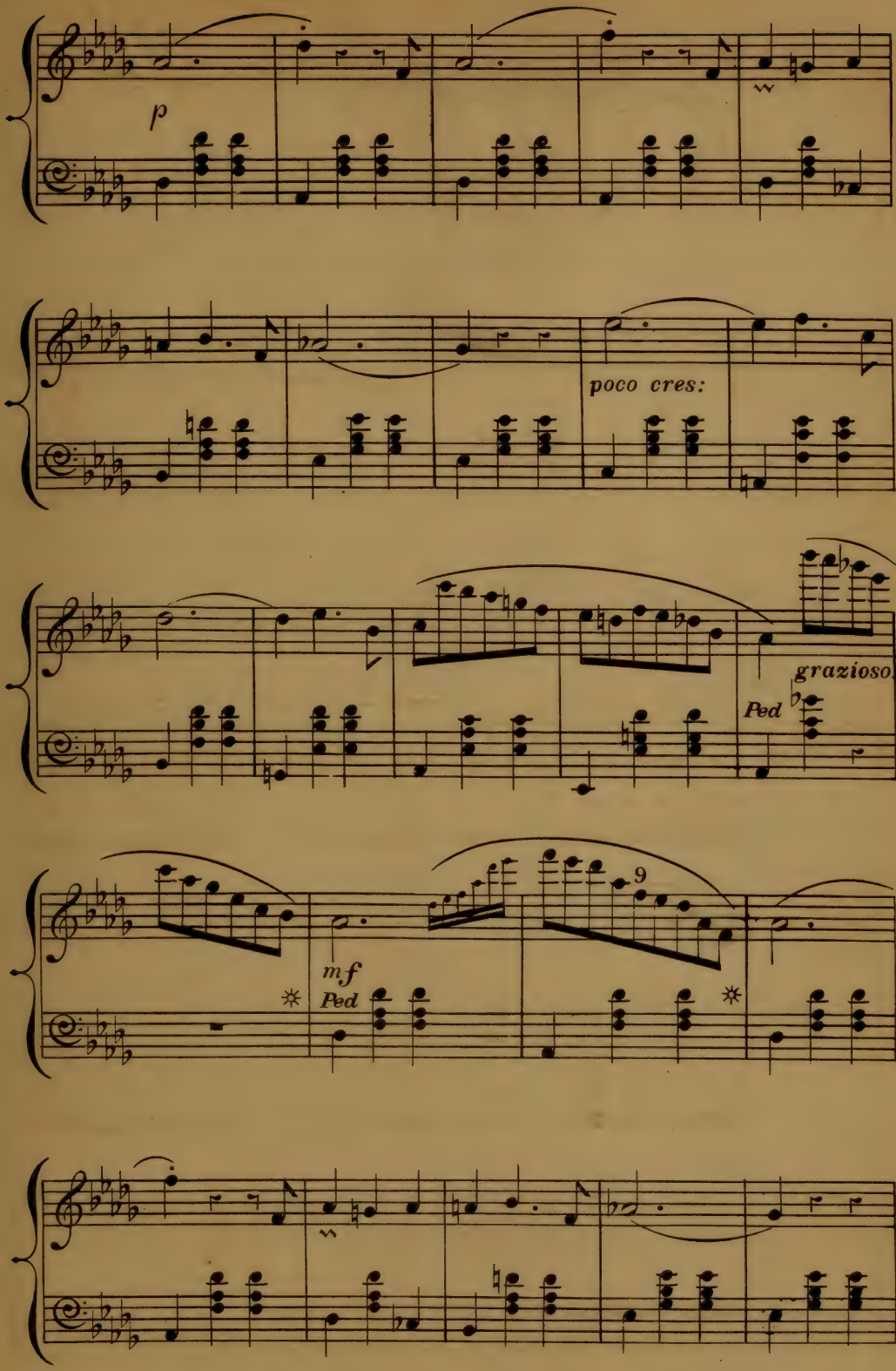

9
Ped
cres:
3
f sonore.
leggiero.

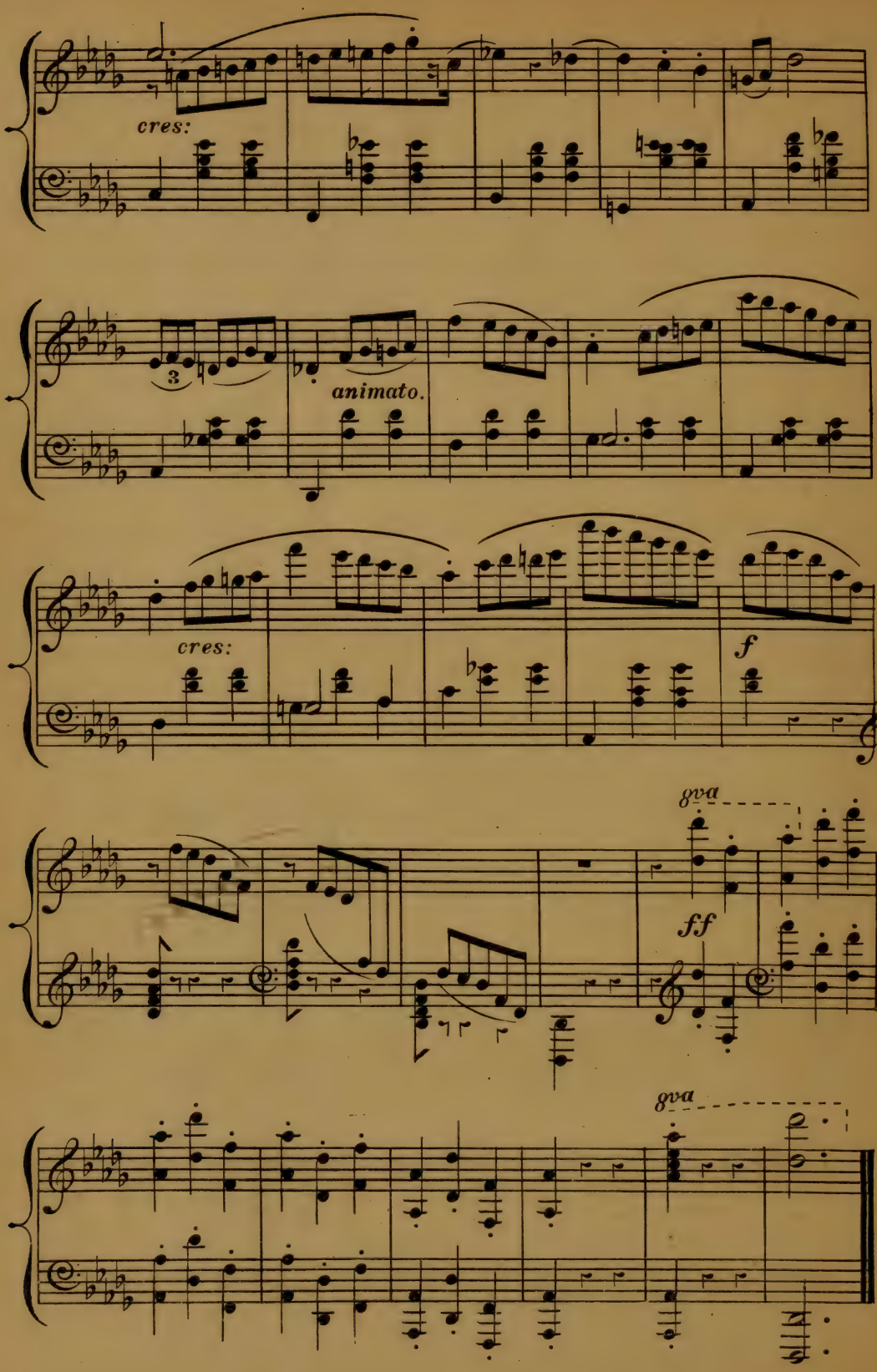

dim:
mf
cres:
poco rit:


8va
9
6
f brillante.
cres:
8va
9
6
8va
9
6
p dolce e espress.
pp
mf
pp
mf


cres:
dim:
p
mf
marcato.
poco
cres:
f
cres:
9
8va
6
9
8va
6


9
gva
6
ff
Tempo 1º
pp
cres:
f


p
poco cres:
grazioso.
Ped
9
mf
Ped


cres:
3
animato.
cres:
f
8va
ff
8va

"BY THE SEA."

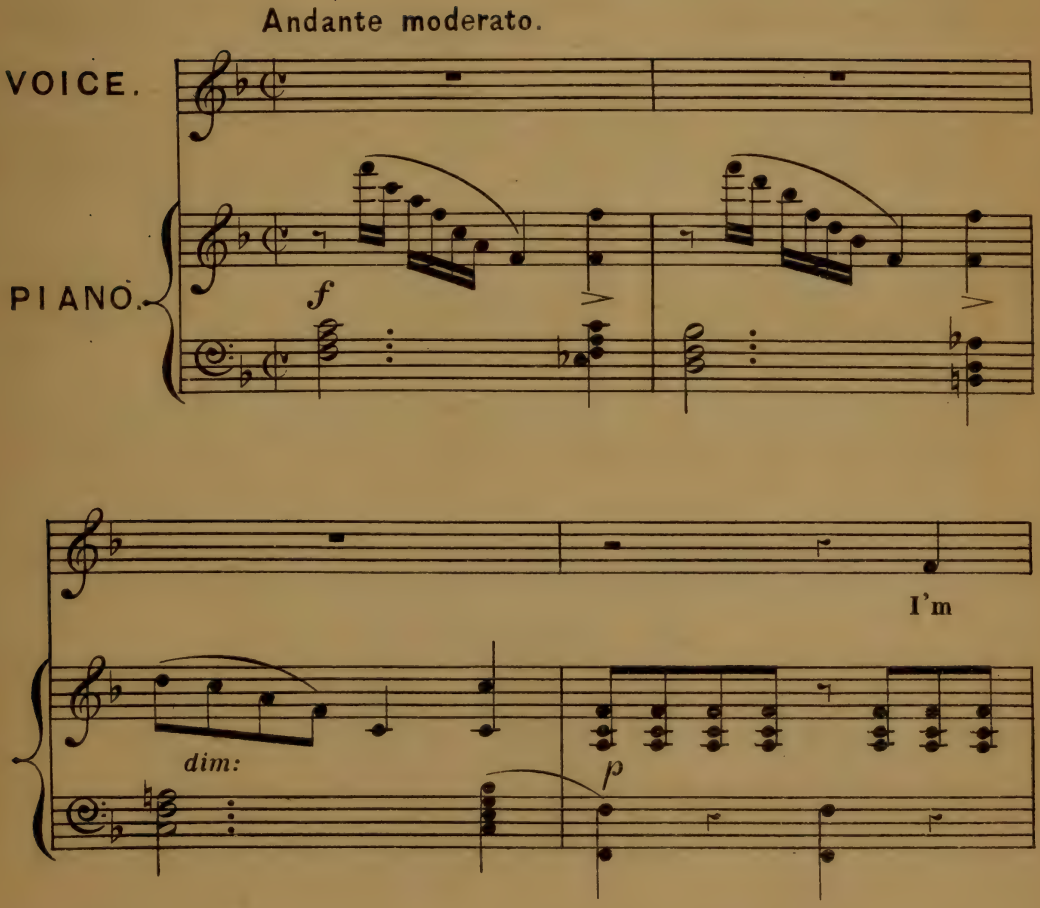
BALLAD.

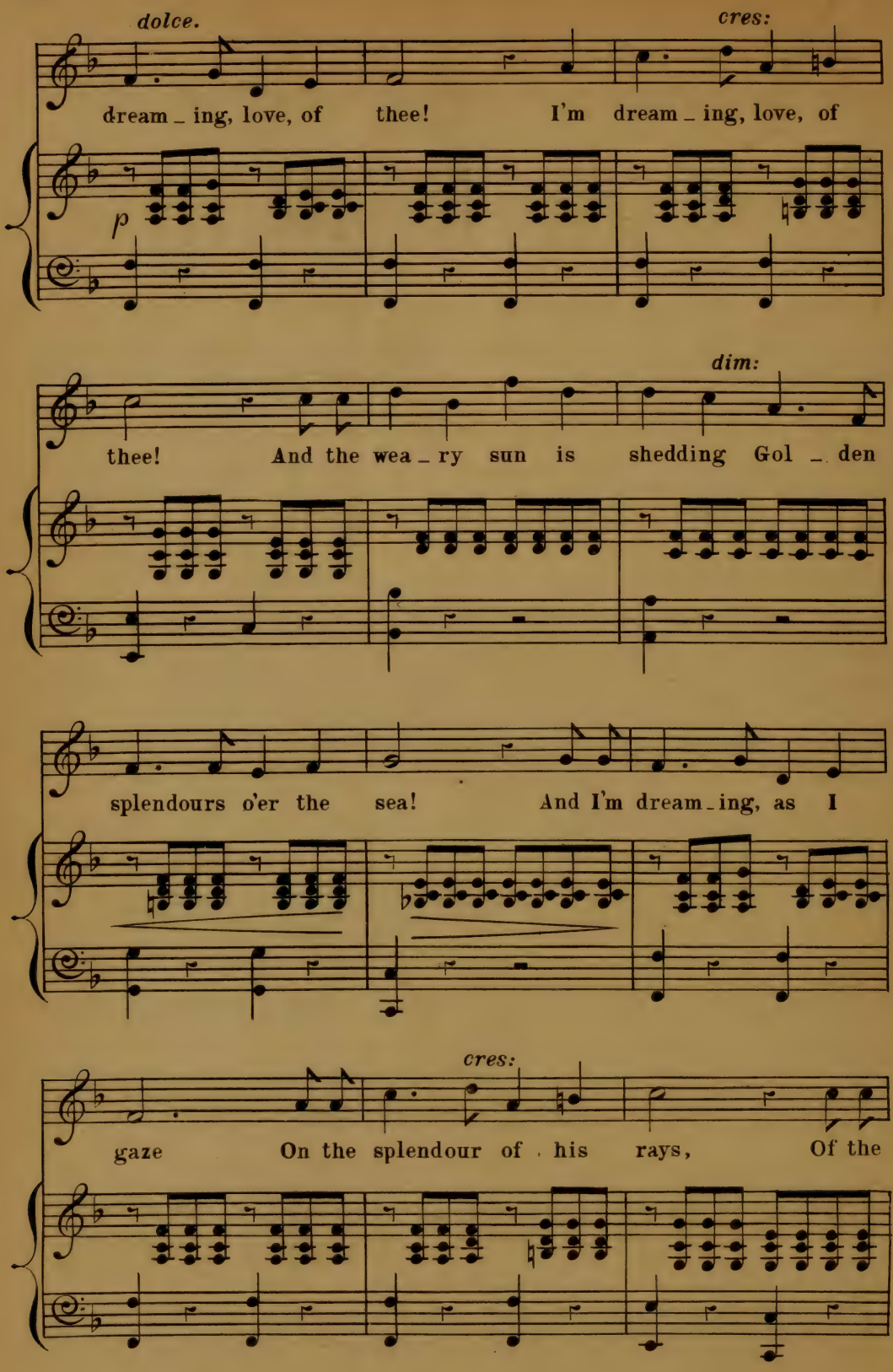
WORDS BY

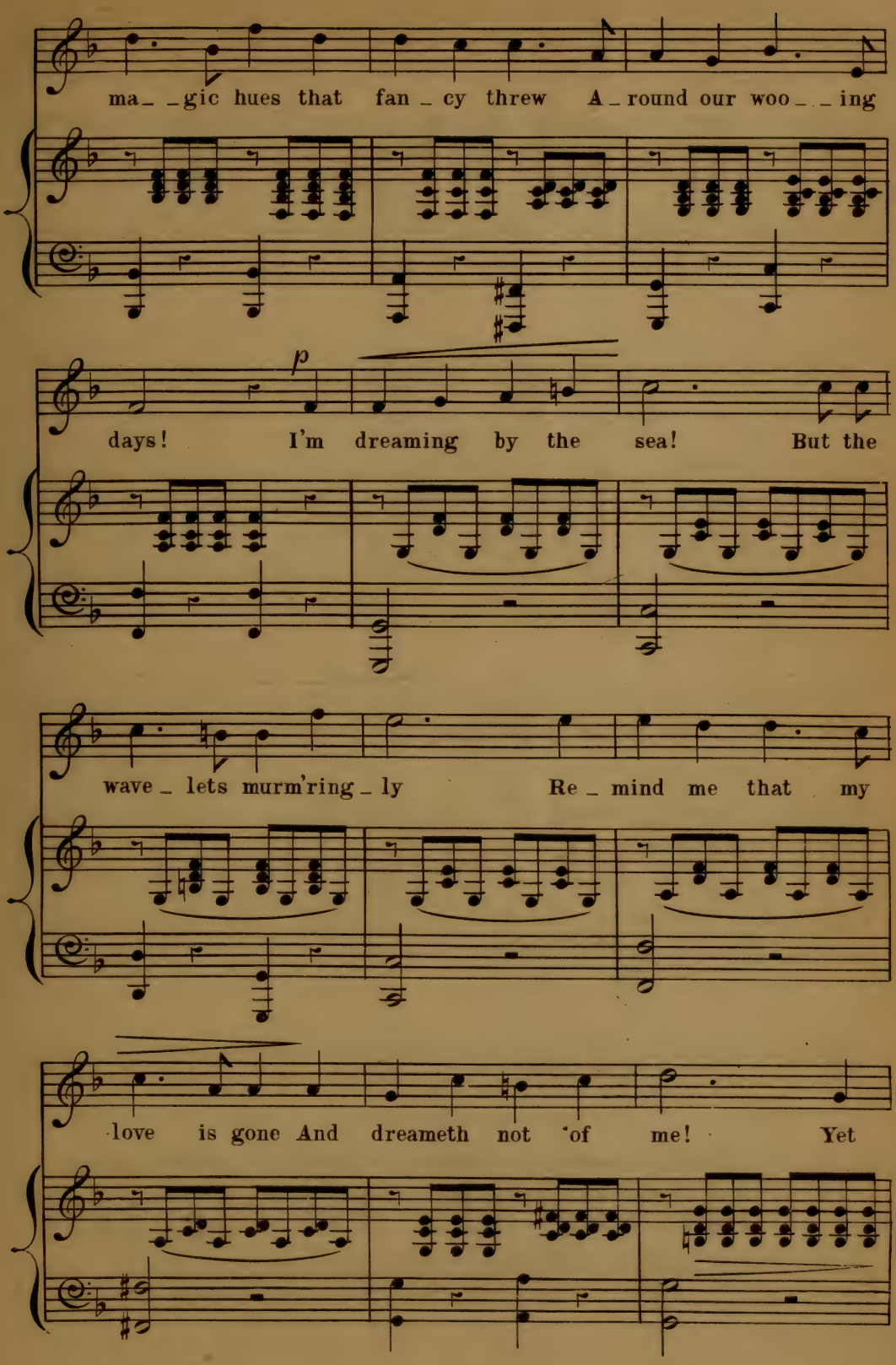
C. O'NEILL.

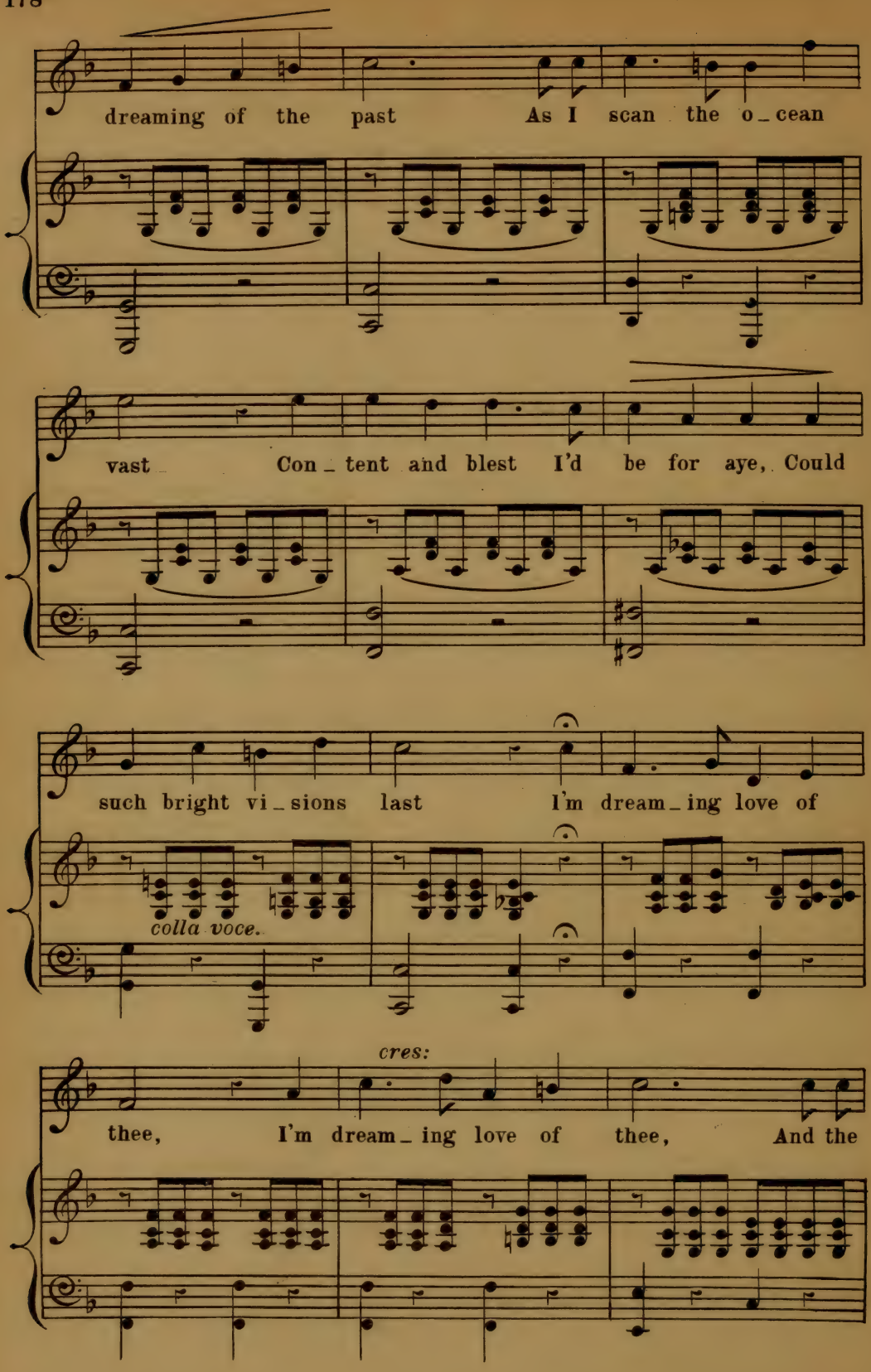
MUSIC BY

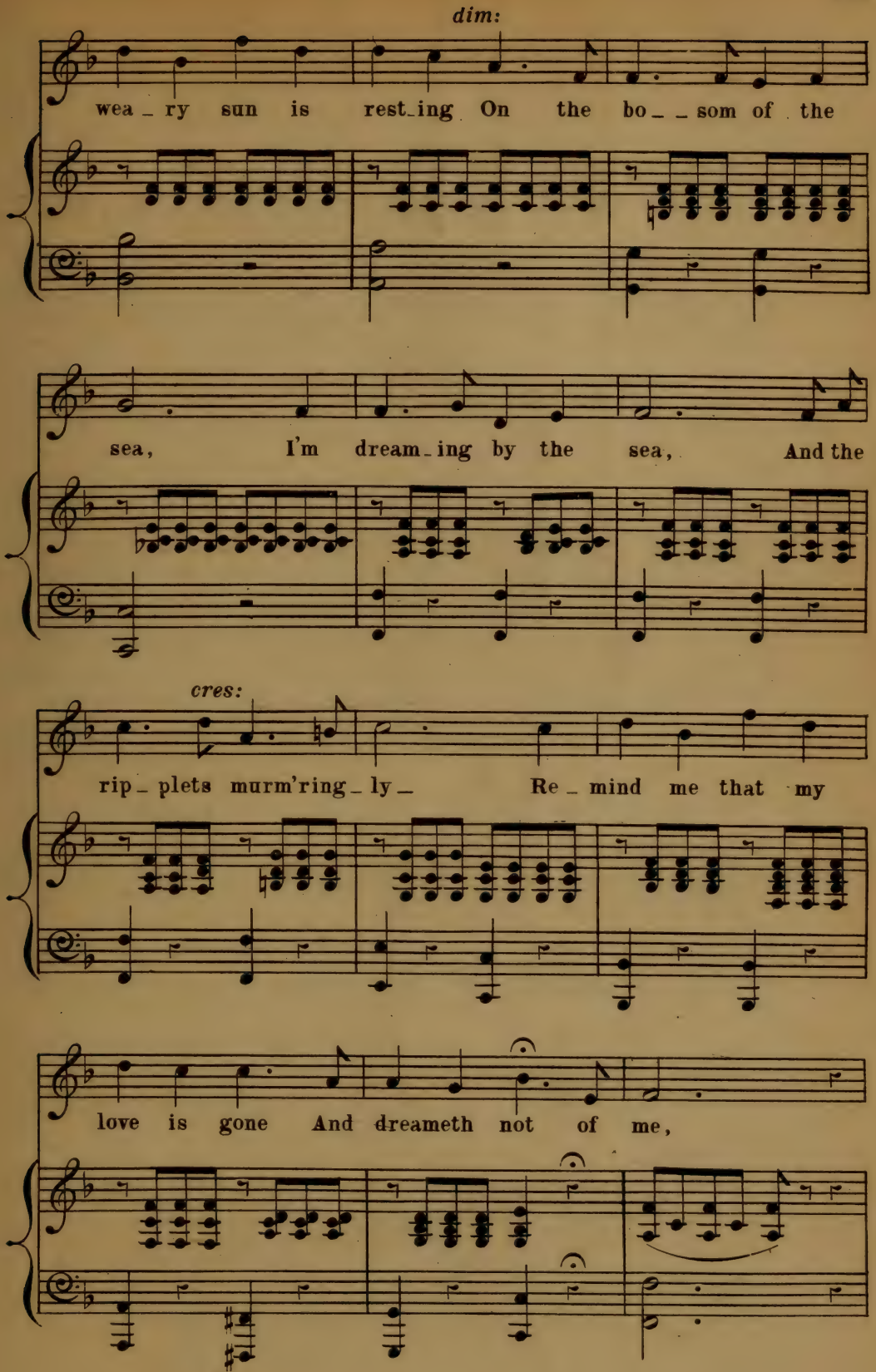
G. RICHARDSON.

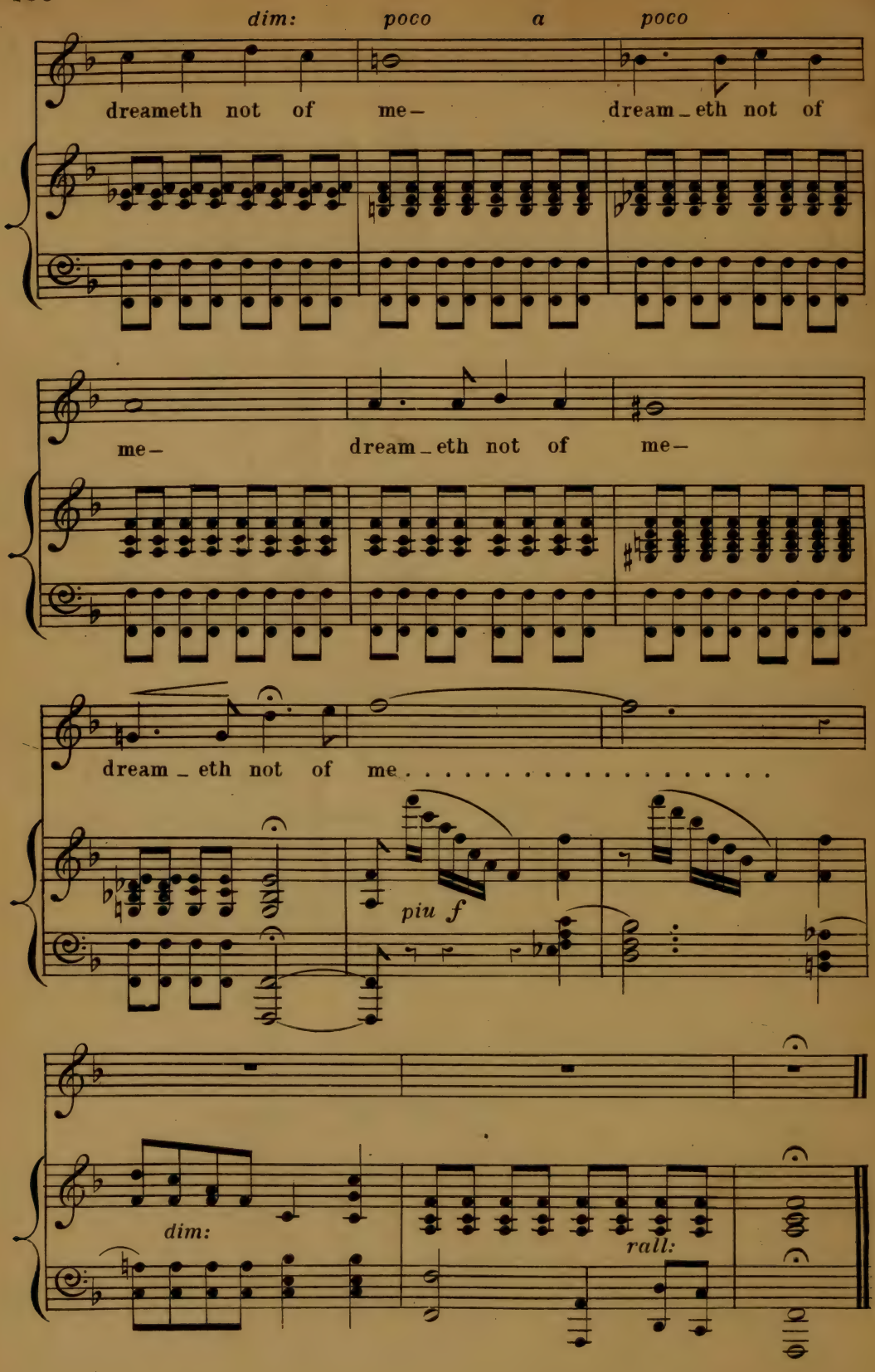



dolce.
cres:
dream _ ing, love, of thee! I'm dream _ ing, love, of
p
dim:
thee! And the wea _ ry sun is shedding Gol _ den
splendours o'er the sea! And I'm dream _ ing, as I
cres:
gaze On the splendour of his rays, Of the


ma_ _gic hues that fan _ cy threw A _ round our woo_ _ ing
p
days! I'm dreaming by the sea! But the
wave _ lets murm'ring _ ly Re _ mind me that my
love is gone And dreameth not of me! Yet


dreaming of the past As I scan the o_cean
vast Con_tent and blest I'd be for aye, Could
such bright vi_sions last I'm dream_ing love of
colla voce.
cres:
thee, I'm dream_ing love of thee, And the


dim:
wea_ry sun is rest_ing On the bo__som of the
sea, I'm dream_ing by the sea, And the
cres:
rip_plets murm'ring_ly_ Re_mind me that my
love is gone And dreameth not of me,


dim:
poco
a
poco
dreameth not of me–
dream_eth not of
me–
dream_eth not of me–
dream_eth not of me . . . . . .
piu f
dim:
rall:

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